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## FRANCE.

### The Case of M. Ranc—An Offset to the Difficulty—M. Guizot's Politics—Death of a Belle.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Monday, June 16, 1873.

The effect of M. Beulé's famous circular has been less than was anticipated, and its interest has already waned before the excitement caused by the proposed prosecution of M. Ranc. One reason for this is that the objections to it were not sincere, and there was not a man in the crowd whose shirts were clear enough to attack it with effect. The Press had to handle the matter with great delicacy, for a large majority of the journals had been subventioned under the Empire, and those which were not "retained" under that régime, enjoyed exceptional privileges under the last, and drew largely upon the "Bureau de l'esprit public" for their information. But having been found out, and being open to serious attacks, the Ministry seems to have adopted the feminine tactics of creating a diversion when a domestic scene is exposed by opening upon the enemy in a totally different quarter. When a man is waiting to scold his wife for not having his supper ready, he is nonplussed and thrown off his balance by finding himself bitterly attacked for not having wound up the clock. Almost anything will answer, provided it can be made the basis of unjust injuries. M. Ranc's case came in apropos, and it may be taken for granted that the more this distinguished Communist runs away the more hotly will his case be pressed by the Ministry. It is not Ranc's head that is wanted but the scandal which hangs about his name. It is true that he was protected by M. Thiers, why, no one seems to know. There are two or three theories upon this subject, the most probable being that after being a traitor to the Government he was a traitor to the Commune and was in negotiation with M. Thiers while sitting at the Hotel de Ville. M. Thiers is accused of trying to buy out the Commune and of coming very near doing so through the instrumentality of Ranc. If this be true one can understand that he could not be pursued without bringing to light some details which would make M. Thiers detested by the "pures" of the capital, and hated by the "Reds" throughout the world. But to send Rochefort to prison and leave Ranc free does not accord with the general ideas of the fitness of things. The journalist retired from the Government of September because it was more dictatorial than Republican, and refused to have anything to do with the Commune, although holding the populace in his hands. The latter was a leading member of the Commune when six of its most important decrees were issued, and when the hostages were arrested. He retired just before the act of assassination. Legally, therefore, there can be no escape for him in case of prosecution, and while extenuating circumstances may be found, he will yet have to take the minor terms of exile given to his fellow-Socialists. M. Ranc is a man of talent, and he has rarely given us a better instance of it than by slipping across the frontier at this moment. That was an example of high prudence and sagacity which Courbet felt bound to follow when he saw the scaffolding going up about the base of the Column Vendôme. Ranc having passed beyond the jurisdiction of the court, his case can be treated with the utmost severity without particularly compromising any one, and meantime the awkward circular will be forgotten.

THE CASE OF M. TURQUET.

This brings up the case of M. Turquet, which is very curious. It will be remembered that this Deputy and Gen. Chanzy were arrested when coming from Bordeaux to Versailles, and held as hostages of the Commune. Every effort was made to save them, but without avail, and they were about to be shot when a Communist came to their rescue. Their protector was Léo Meillet, who not only saved their lives, but, by great exertions and at great personal risk, got them out of the city. When the gates were opened, M. Turquet suddenly disappeared, but was finally traced out of the city in company with Léo Meillet, who, with a price upon his head, had escaped upon a passport furnished by the Deputy. Whether or not M. Turquet saw Meillet to the frontier is not known, but he did not return until the latter was safe. All this was found out, and the authorities were soon aware how M. Turquet had paid his debt of gratitude. At the inquiry into the causes of the 18th of March, the following conversation occurred:

The Chairman—According to your own confession, M. Turquet, you could be arrested and condemned.

M. Turquet—Ah! yes; I do not assert the contrary. It is true that I am guilty of violating a law of my country, and if justice wishes to hold me accountable, I must place myself at its disposition.

The Chairman—There is a clear violation of the law, but it is not probable that you will be held to account for it.

The noble and honorable sentiment which made M. Turquet violate the law disarms justice, (if I may so speak,) and the most vindictive enemy would hesitate to base a complaint upon it. There would be neither justice nor equity in prosecuting M. Turquet for his *délit;* but in saying this I must not run into the danger of approving such violations of the law in criminal cases. Such acts are very beautiful and very touching, but, whatever my sympathies might be, I ought not to approve them except in the case of political offenses. The man who recently tried to rescue his condemned brother and was shot in the attempt, doubtless acted upon a noble impulse, but his conduct is utterly inexcusable. As a part of the party warfare, this case of M. Turquet has been brought up by the opposition, and, he being a friend of M. Thiers, the Government is accused of wishing to prosecute him for complicity in the acts of the Commune. Of course, this is merely an offset to Ranc's case, but it shows how sharply the party warfare is being carried on at this time.

M. GUIZOT'S POSITION.

The opposition journals remark that among the most active in the "Reactionary party," as the Conservatives are called, are M. Guizot and his son-in-law, Cornelis De Witt. In spite of his great age M. Guizot is now busily at work as if he yet had hopes of becoming President of the Republic. He and Thiers have kept side by side in everything but that, and it is now thought that the old man will not consent to die until he has had this high honor. As I wrote you a year ago he once jokingly said: "Take care of yourself, Thiers, for when you are gone there will be nobody left but me." At that time this remark was something more than a joke. The Bonapartist party was small, and there were hopes of a fusion. Neither party wished to take the responsibility of repairing the disasters of the war, and an old man was wanted to change the Administration and bear the brunt of the moment—one who had not long to live, no scheming heirs, and no "senile ambition." There were but three such men in France—Thiers, Guizot, and Changarnier. The latter was too passionate, and too little versed in affairs, to count for much, and Guizot was the natural successor to Thiers. Now, however, the situation is changed, for the Bonapartist party has grown to be as strong as either the Orleanist and Legitimist—not numerically, perhaps, but in fact. The succession of Marshal MacMahon has changed the order of things, and the Orleanists already regard his election as a mistake. If they could have managed it, Guizot would have served their turn much better.

A RUMOR.

Quite an excitement was caused here last week by the announcement that the actor Junius Brutus Booth had died in Paris. Some of the better informed journals said that it was Edwin Booth. One said that the deceased was a brother of Jonathan Booth, who entered Mr. Lincoln's box, fired one shot into the President's head, then turned to empty another barrel into the body of Mr. Seward, sitting behind the President. Jonathan Booth then escaped, and it was within the knowledge of some of the writer's friends that he was alive to-day. The article went on to show how Booth escaped, then had a fantastic story about somebody's being shot, and found not to be Booth. The authorities then pretended that Booth's body had been sent to sea in a frigate and thrown into the deep as unworthy to repose in the soil of the Republic. The writer triumphantly asks who is naïve enough to believe that a great Government does things in this way, and this serves as a clincher to his argument to prove Jonathan Booth still alive. On inquiry it turns out that it was an Englishman by the name of Booth who died in Paris; but numerous telegrams were sent here by the friends of the Booths to know which of them was dead. One of them is said to be here, but he kept silent, probably in order to enjoy Lord Brougham's luxury of reading his own obituaries.

DEATH OF A NOTED BEAUTY.

Mme. la Comtesse Benedetti has just died in this city, and with her a noted beauty has passed away. She was indeed a very beautiful woman, of the Greek type, and as remarkable for her *esprit* as for her beauty. Her entertainments were charming. She was a daughter of M. Anastasi—or an adopted daughter, for the story runs that M. Anastasi found the little girl for sale in an Eastern slave market, and purchased her. He sent her to Europe to be educated, and afterward adopted her as his heir and daughter. It was while he was Grecian Consul at Alexandria that M. Anastasi's daughter met and married M. Benedetti. Her life was a romance. The beautiful Greek aided her husband as he rose from Vice Consul to Ambassador to Prussia, with the title of Count, but when he fell the old life seemed to leave her. The attacks of the journals were too much for her sensitive nature, and she began to pine, and has now sunk into the grave after two years' illness. Mme. Benedetti was only forty-eight. She leaves a son, who is now Secretary of Legation at Stockholm.

A MYSTERIOUS CRIME.

The "crime of Canteleu," for which a man was arrested in New-York, has just had a hearing at Rouen. Neveu, the boss of the factory where Justine Boulard worked, has been condemned to death for the murder of the boy Luce, and for the attempt to kill Mlle. Boulard. No motive can be found for the crime. It was neither rape, robbery, nor vengeance. Justine Boulard was about to be married, and Neveu advised her lover to marry a widow instead. May there not have been a feminine vengeance in this accusation!

## INTERNATIONAL REGATTA.

### Boat-Races at Toronto—American Crews Victorious.

TORONTO, June 28.—A grand international regatta took place in Toronto Bay this afternoon. The weather was most favorable. Hundreds of sail and row boats lined either side of the course, barges were anchored at intervals, while steamers and tugs were passing up and down. About 8,000 persons witnessed the races from boats and the shore.

The first race was with single sculls, first class. There were seven entries. A good start was made, but Louther, of Pittsburg, and Denmarst, of the same place, soon took the lead, making thirty-six strokes per minute. Louther won the race, making two miles in 15 minutes and 40 seconds; McKee came in a half boat length behind him, and Nurse, of Toronto, a half boat length behind McKee. The first prize was $125 and the second $50.

The second race was with single sculls, second class. There were four contestants. Snider, of Pittsburg, won by three or four boat lengths, making the two miles in 15 minutes and 31 seconds, with thirty-four strokes per minute. The second place was won by Means, of Pittsburg.

The third race was with double sculls, second class. Four clubs started. The Atlantic took a slight lead at the start. The race was won by the Dominion Club, of Toronto, Messrs. Schooles and Wener being three lengths ahead, making the two miles in 14 minutes and 38 seconds. The Columbia Club—Messrs. Means and Gardiner—came in second. The winners made thirty-eight strokes per minute. The first prize was two medals, valued at $40 each. The second was two club pins, valued at $25 each.

The fourth race was with four-oared boats—first class, four miles; $300 to the first, $150 to the second, and $50 to the third. Five clubs started. They got off beautifully together. The Buffalo club got a slight advantage before the first mile flag was reached. The course taken was West-South-West one mile, then East-North-East two miles, and back to the starting point, West-South-West one mile. They passed the judges' boat after the first turn in the following order: The McKee Club, of Pittsburg, led by about three lengths, making the first two miles in 12 minutes and 48 seconds, the New Dominion Club second, the Howard Club of Pittsburg third, the Buffalo Rowing Club fourth, and the Hibernia Club of Buffalo some distance behind. The strokes made ranged from forty to forty-three per minute on the start. The McKee Club of Buffalo won the race in 26 minutes and 4 seconds, some four lengths ahead of the Buffalo Club, making thirty-eight strokes per minute on the finish. The Howard Club of Buffalo took the third place, the New Dominion Club the fourth, with the Hibernia Club of Buffalo some distance behind. The winners were greeted with great cheers on coming in.

The fifth race was with four-oared boats, second class, four miles; four medals to the first; four cups to the second. Only two clubs competed—the Erie Club, of Buffalo, and the New Dominion, of Toronto. A good start was made, but the New Dominion Club soon got ahead, making thirty-seven strokes per minute. The Buffalo Club turned the mile flag first, taking the same course as the first-class four-oared boats. Passing the judges' boat at the second mile the Buffalo Club led by 150 yards, making thirty-four strokes per minute, and the New Dominion thirty-eight strokes. The race being evidently won by the Buffalo Club, but little interest was manifested. The time made in the first two miles was 17 minutes 48 seconds. The race was won by the Buffalo Club in 29 minutes 20 seconds, being about a quarter of a mile ahead.

The sixth race was with double sculls, first class; two miles; $60 to the first; and $20 to the second. There were three entries, two of which started. The Columbia Club—Messrs. Powell and Brown—won the race easily in 15 minutes and 5 seconds, making twenty-eight strokes per minute at the end of the course, while the New Dominion Club made thirty-five strokes.

This race concluded, there only remained a skiff race and a wash-tub race, which were only of local interest.

Everybody appeared well satisfied.

Judges—J. Strachan and J. Maughan, both of Toronto, and David Carle, of Pittsburg.

Starters—J. Strachan and J. Taylor.

Time-keeper—Thos. Wingfield.

### Operations of a Confidence Man in Detroit.

DETROIT, June 28.—A man calling himself Albert W. Cooke came here from Chicago a few days since, and by representations of being connected with a leading journal of that city ingratiated himself into the confidence of the fraternity here. His intimate knowledge of Chicago newspapers and editors enabled him to keep up appearances without exciting suspicion. He wound up his exploits by passing a small forged check, and left for other parts. He is fully six feet high, proportionately large, wears quite long side-whiskers, has large eyes, red cheeks, and double chin. He has gone East or South. Newspapers everywhere are warned against him.

## PICTURES OF ITALY.

### The Borromean Isles—A Fairy Land on Earth—The Dwellers and Visitors—American Tourists.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

PALLANSA, LAGO MAGGIORE, North Italy, Thursday, June 12, 1873.

Of all the many places in Italy which abound in natural beauty, perhaps none is more striking at first sight, and more attractive after long acquaintance, than the little bay in the Great Lake which holds the so-called Borromean Islands. Mountains surround it on all sides, save where it opens into the main basin and affords an almost boundless water view, and these mountains rise gradually from the lovely vine-clad hill to the rugged granite ridge, which is again overtowered by huge snow-capped peaks, looking in as from an inaccessible height and distance. Every slope is dotted with ancient convents, sending up tall, graceful belfries, with charming country-houses belonging to men from every nation on earth, and from every class of society; and with quaint hermitages tinkling their little bells from morn till night. Down on the lake shore lie thriving, bustling villages, rich in stately old palaces and brand-new, hard-working factories, where the feudal nobleman and the industrious Swiss immigrant vie with each other in developing the resources of the country. A dainty fringe of elegant hotels follows the lake to nearly every bay and indenture, some affording grateful shelter during the Winter to invalids from the North, others collecting in the bright Summer time thousands of travelers who then throng these lovely valleys. The lake itself, matchless in its quiet beauty and rich in valuable fish, tempers by its vast mass of water—it is over 700 feet deep—the climate of the country for miles around, and affords easy transportation to numerous steamers and countless barges. Thanks to the genial climate and the rich soil, fields and gardens bear abundant fruit, and while on every southern slope aloes and agaves, magnolias and camellias grow among palms and mimosas in the open air, the upper table lands teem with golden harvests, and furnish ample supplies of wheat and corn to be exported. The mountains even hold rich treasures, for many a far-famed church in Rome and Naples owes its magnificent columns of silver-gray granite to the quarries around this lake, and even the precious metals, including gold, are well represented in the neighboring mines. But as no earthly paradise is free from the first curse, here also a terrible enemy threatens incessantly ruin and destruction. From those beautiful Alpine heights, which seem to be so far off, and which shine in such virgin-like beauty when the rays of the sun gild their summits, there come, in Spring and Fall, fierce, irresistible mountain torrents, swollen by the melting snow and ice of the upper glaciers and overflowing their natural limits. Year after year the poor dwellers on their banks build huge, massive embankments, and raise vast ramparts of colossal blocks, to check the fierce current, but Spring after Spring the reckless element bursts the fetters by which man would fain defend the work of his hand. Here it carries off a noble bridge, undermining its mighty foundations, and there it breaks through the colossal embankments, rushes into the very heart of a town, and brings everywhere destruction and irretrievable ruin. On many an occasion of this kind, even the basin of the lake, large as it is, cannot hold the vast masses of water that come sweeping down from every slope and every hillside; it rises steadily, hour after hour and day after day, till wharf and wayside are immersed, and the terrified inhabitants of all the towns on the beach have to abandon the lower stories of their houses, and seek safety in the upper streets.

THE SUMMER TIME.

In Summer time, however, all is peace and glory, and the thousands of travelers who come through every pass in the Alps from Germany and Switzerland and the regions beyond, are filled with admiration as they behold the wondrous beauty of the scene before them. Their number was formerly greater, when the Mont Cénis road had not yet pierced the very heart of the Alps, and offered a safe and swift passage into Hesperia. Now the majority of wanderers from the north of Europe and from the Swiss cantons prefer this easy route, which lands them at once in Turin, and opens before them every part of Italy, while the mountain passes may still be impassable. Thus, even in the month of June, the Simplon is barely open to general traffic, and the timid traveler trembles as the diligence enters the dark tunnel cut through the huge snow-banks which have obliterated the road, or sees the avalanche hang on the mountain's side, ready to bury him and all it may meet on its headlong way, whenever a warm rain or a foggy night shall have loosened its slight hold on the upper rocks. The pass over the St. Gothard, perhaps the finest in imposing grandeur of scenery, is rarely open till the month of July, and only far to the east, the railway across the Brenner offers a safe road, which forms the most direct connection between Germany and Italy. Just now, however, the number of German travelers, who cross the Alps on their way southward, is perfectly enormous, for the French milliards have enriched the once poor nation, and they can satisfy their long-cherished desire to see the land of the figs, which their ancestors went so often to conquer. Unfortunately they have lost, with their cares, their bonhomie also, and walk the earth as if they knew but the one stern word, *vae victis!* Even the unusually large number of newly-married couples, who seem to have selected the Italian lakes for their homes during the honeymoon, astonish the natives and amuse the travelers of other nations by the sublime indifference with which they exhibit their affection in the presence of others. What with their military haughtiness and the gold napoleons rolling easily from their well-filled pockets, they have totally eclipsed the English milord, and threaten seriously to impair the prestige which the American "merchantprince" has obtained on the continent, since John Bull has learnt to economize.

AMERICAN VISITORS.

Nevertheless our countrymen, ubiquitous, as the English call them with an attempt at a sneer, are found here also in numbers, and are highly esteemed—if for no better reason, at least for their boundless liberality. The Italian who has anything to sell, from a silk dress to a prayer, has still his special price for the man whom he firmly believes to be traveling about with a trunk full of California gold, and for no other purpose than the desire to dispose of his treasure as fast as he can. Next in order comes the German, who, although amply provided with means, cannot at once shake off the old habit of patiently bargaining for all he purchases, and comparatively little pains are taken to induce the Englishman to buy, as he has become a by-word with shopman and hotel-keeper alike for his excessive stinginess. One feature which has largely contributed to create an impression of vast wealth being the heritage of every American, is the abundance of lofty military titles borne by our friends, and the Italian reasons, not illogically, that such a number of generals, coming from such an immense distance, with the largest trunks ever seen in the Peninsula, must needs represent a wealth fabulous in extent and tempting in the extreme. Great, therefore, is the eagerness, and deep are the obeisances, with which the great warrior is received at every hostelry and in every store, and long in proportion are the bills, which he is expected to pay without remonstrance.

CLERGYMEN ERRANT.

Even the British chaplain, who is found at every village and town on this lake, as in every place where foreigners congregate, has learned to appreciate the importance of conciliating the good-will of his "distant cousin." Nor is the latter unwilling to answer the courteous appeal, for it is a great comfort to the zealous churchman to know that everywhere the services of his church and the counsels of a clergyman are within his reach whenever he feels the want of either. Two excellent English societies make it their business to provide every town—and even detached hotels in specially favored and popular places—with a chaplain, who is generally sent there for a month at a time, so that the recreation thus afforded may fall to the share of a number of clergymen standing in need of change. The landlord is generally quite ready to afford him free lodging and boarding, as he has learnt to know how much importance is attached to the presence of a clergyman by traveling Englishmen and Americans, and the ample contributions made on Sundays by grateful visitors can thus be devoted to other though kindred purposes. Many a poor vicar, worn out by overwhelming cares and ceaseless labors at home, has thus found health and vigor by a month's easy work at Nice or at the lakes, while numbers of travelers, invalids especially, have derived unspeakable comfort from meeting him and his glad tidings in remote places, where they had little hoped to find the blessings of a church. In many a favored spot private benevolence has aided the wise policy of these societies; thus in this little bay also, where half a dozen chaplains are already at work, and a Bishop of Tasmania, (!) Dr. Nixon, aids them in the performance of their duty, a zealous churchman has erected a fine chapel at his own expense and thrown it open to the public. Unfortunately the advertisement giving notice of his generous intentions was carelessly worded, so as to read: "On Sundays divine service will be held at 11 o'clock at the private chapel of the Four Evangelists." Nor ought it to be forgotten that in almost all the English churches and chapels on the Continent the usual prayer for the Queen is immediately followed by one for the President of the United States, a custom which serves to form an additional bond between the representatives of the two nations.

CHEAP LIVING.

Another inducement for numerous visitors to stay a longer time at these lakes is found in the moderate prices; even the most pretentious of first-class hotels never asking more than about $2 a day for the best accommodations, provided the traveler engages to spend at least a week at the house. As Italy is blessed, like our own country, with a paper currency at a heavy discount, greenbacks represent here the same sums as gold does elsewhere, and thus the prices are, in reality, still more modest than they appear at first sight. Wines, boats, and carriages are cheap, and hence a well-known banker of New-York found recently to his delight that he and his numerous family had resided four months at these lakes, enjoying the utmost comfort, and yet—including his passage to and from one of the Cunard steamers—not paid more during the whole Summer than he would have been forced to spend at any hotel in Saratoga or Newport. It must be added that fashionable dressing is nearly unknown on the Continent; travelers seem to have come to understand that, while abroad for their health or their enjoyment, the labor of dressing three times a day had better be dispensed with, and even fair visitors of our own land have generally been courageous enough to shake off the fetters of fashion—while away from home. Perhaps no more striking instance of this sensible simplicity could have been given than the costume of the Princess Royal of Prussia, the future Empress of Germany. She and her husband had come to see the enchanting scene, and, while visiting one of the far-famed Borromeo islands, with its lofty terraces and tropic vegetation, the Lady of the Isles, the Countess Borromeo, invited them to take luncheon in the garden. To the great amazement of some of the native nobility, who "happened" to be present, the future Emperor appeared in a kind of blouse, such as our Canadian neighbors affect, and a short soldier's pipe in his mouth, while the Imperial Princess wore a plain traveling-dress of raw silk, with hat and parasol to match. As if to make amends for the apparent want of courtesy in appearing in such a costume, the talented lady, Queen Victoria's oldest daughter, paid her hosts the most exquisite compliment that could well have been devised—she spent three hours at the island engaged in sketching its quaint edifices and its matchless natural beauties. Fortunately, the weather was superb, the lake lay at her feet like a spotless mirror, the hills were rich in every tint and color, and the giant Monte Rosa with its picturesque five-crowned head, greeted her from on high, as if bringing her the homage of her own Northern house.

## BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Stanley Short, of Frankford, Del., was killed by lightning at Renoboth Camp-ground yesterday. A fearful rain-storm is reported there.

The trotting race at the Driving Park, yesterday afternoon, was won by Tom Roach in three straight heats. The best time was 2:37. The track was heavy.

W. H. Thompson, a Justice of the Peace, shot and killed Peter Reybolt, at Greenville, yesterday. Thompson was admitted to bail in the sum of $10,000.

A fire at Hyde Park, near Boston, yesterday morning, destroyed a building owned by J. S. Eastman, and occupied as a planing-mill. The loss is $4,000.

Yesterday morning the house and barn and out-buildings of Eben Nevers, in New-Gloucester, Me., were burned. The loss is $4,000; insurance $2,000.

The Postmaster General has ordered the establishment of the free delivery system at Minneapolis, Minn., with seven carriers, commencing Aug. 1.

Pedro Martinez, a passenger on the steamer Havana from Havana, while laboring under a fit of insanity, jumped overboard at Quarantine station, New-Orleans, and was drowned.

In the trial of Cane, at Beaver, Utah, for the murder of Ellison, in the Shenandoah mining district, the jury, after being out twenty-four hours, brought in a verdict of guilty of murder.

In the Criminal Court, Baltimore, before Judge Gilmor, yesterday, James West, colored, was convicted of the murder of his paramour, Anna Gibson, at Levin. Palmer, also colored, of rape on a white girl. They were both sentenced to be hanged. Palmer is to be executed at Towsontown.

### Manzoni's Legacy.

The *Opinione* says that Manzoni has left behind him a great number of manuscripts, some of which relate to his already published works. Among the most interesting of these are the manuscripts of the "Cinque Maggio" and "Inni Sacri," which he presented to his son Pietro a year ago, and were left by the latter to his daughter after his death. His notes for the "History of the French Revolution," which are full of minute details, show that he spared no trouble to collect materials when he had any great work in hand. A portion only of this history has been completed, for while he was engaged upon it the Italian revolution broke out, and Manzoni then conceived the project of writing a parallel between the two revolutions. Of the latter work the introduction only is complete. Manzoni was very particular about his style, and he often passed whole days in seeking a word or form of expression which would best render his meaning. His collection of letters is very abundant and interesting. He corresponded with many of the most eminent men of his time, and he kept copies of all his own letters to which he attached any importance; the collection thus affords much valuable material for the literary and political history of the last fifty years.

## WASHINGTON.

### Report of the Mexican Border Commission—Eleven Millions of Dollars Claimed For Losses Sustained.

*Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.*

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The Mexican Border Commission to-day lodged their final report with the State Department. The report is 120 manuscript pages in length, and is accompanied by an elaborate index to all the cases reported. The commission examined 400 cases, the evidence concerning which is comprised in 1,300 affidavits. They have made no special recommendation regarding any particular case. The 400 cases aggregate in amount only $11,000,000, and not $50,000,000, as has been represented. The Commissioners will receive their formal discharge on Monday, the commission expiring by limitation June 30.

THE SUIT AGAINST THE CREDIT MOBILIER.

Statements having been recently published that the Credit Mobilier suit is likely to result in failure, owing to an alleged movement to unite all the forces of the Union Pacific Railroad Company against the Government, and to other causes, an inquiry to-day at the Department of Justice leads to a different conclusion. The Attorney General denies that the name of Horace F. Clark was cited in the bill in equity, with the understanding that both he and the company would remain neutral in the suit. The death of Mr. Clark will have no other effect than delay until the name of the new President of the company can be inserted in the place of that of Mr. Clark. The Attorney General sees no reason whatever to change his belief that the proceedings instituted by the Government will be successful.

CLAIM BY A MINING COMPANY.

About two years ago the Secretary of the Interior denied the application of the New-Idria Quicksilver Mining Company for a patent for the mining land in California which is also claimed by McGarrahan. The New-Idria claimants subsequently filed an application for a rehearing, and, no action being taken on it, they recently requested the Secretary of the Interior to refer the whole matter to the Attorney General for final adjudication. This request was refused by Secretary Delano, whereupon the New-Idria Company appealed to President Grant to order such reference. The President declined to interfere, and the company's application for a rehearing on an amended petition for a patent is still pending before the Secretary of the Interior.

APPOINTMENTS.

The following Presidential appointments were received here to-day for record: Dewitt C. Whitney to be Appraiser of Merchandise at Mobile, Ala. Postmasters—Thomas Moore, at Metropolis City, Ill.; Wm. H. Mann, at Gilman, Ill.; George H. Kimball, at Golden City, Col.; Mrs. Francis G. White, at Water Valley, Miss.

The following Internal Revenue Gaugers were appointed to-day: A. D. Kettles, Henry Turner, and William G. Toner, for Wyoming. Collector of Customs Clark, at Charleston, S. C., will be superseded by Mr. Worthington, a friend of Senator Patterson, of that State, on the return of the Secretary of the Treasury. Louis Frazer, of Louisiana, has been appointed Consul at Boulogne, France.

THE TIMBER CULTURE ACT.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office has decided that, while the provisions of the first section of the Timber Culture act, of March 3, 1873, do not, in terms, limit a qualified person in the number of entries he may make thereunder, yet the policy of the Government, as expressed in the public land laws generally, is so opposed to speculative monopoly of public domain that, under the authority vested in him by the sixth section of the said act, he has ruled that one individual shall be allowed to make but one entry.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Lieut. A. H. Fletcher is ordered to ordnance duty at the Washington Navy Yard; Ensign Nathan Sargent, Jr., to the Coast Survey steamer A. D. Bache; Lieut. Commander Felix McCurley is detached from the Hydrographic Office and placed on waiting orders; Lieut. Commander Henry F. Pickering from ordnance duty at the Washington Navy-yard and granted leave of absence.

A FOG-WHISTLE.

The Light-house Board gives notice that a twelve-inch steam whistle has been established at Race Point light station, Cape Cod, Mass., and will be sounded in all thick weather, giving two blasts of four seconds' duration each, with an interval of eight seconds between them, followed by a pause of forty-four seconds.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The balances in the United States Treasury at the close of business to-day were: Currency, $7,641,505; special deposits of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $31,560,000; coin, $83,966,165, including $38,868,600 in coin certificates; outstanding legal tenders, $356,000,000.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY AND REVENUE RECEIPTS.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending to-day amounted to $716,000. Shipments, $1,132,800; shipments of notes, $1,040,500; amount held by the Treasurer as security for national bank circulation, $390,315,550, and for public deposits, $15,560,000. Internal revenue receipts to-day, $310,985; for the month, $8,465,338; for the fiscal year to date, $114,472,560. National bank circulation, $345,044,682. National gold bank circulation, $1,840,000.

### The Arkansas Governorship—New Railroad Connections.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., June 28.—Hon. Joseph Brooks, at the close of his speech, last night, stated that he had no doubt the Circuit Court, before whom he had brought suit for the office of Governor, would decide in his favor, and that as soon as it did, he should qualify and take possession of the office, if he had to do it by force.

The Cairo and Fulton Railroad was completed to-day to Arkadelphia, and an excursion party passed over the road to that point from this city, a distance of sixty-five miles.

PARSONS, Kansas, June 28.—Through and close connection is now made between Hannibal, Mo., and Dawson, Texas, over the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad. This company now own and operate 784 miles of road, all of which has been built since 1869.

The wheat crop has been nearly all harvested in this part of Kansas.

### A Priest and his Brother Drowned.

Rev. Peter Geyer, a young Roman Catholic priest, and his brother were drowned at Ripley, Ohio, on Thursday evening last. They left home between seven and eight o'clock, for the purpose of bathing, and, as they did not return during the night, their sister started early the next morning down the beach in search of them. A short distance below town she found their clothes on the shore. Hastening back with the clothes, she expressed fears to those she met that her brothers were drowned. Parties proceeded to the shore immediately, and but a short time elapsed ere both bodies were found, clasped in each other's arms. Father Geyer was about twenty-seven years of age, and his brother sixteen. Their mother resides in Dayton.

### A Picnic Marred by a Thunder-Storm—Two Ladies Seriously Injured.

The annual picnic excursion given to the children of the Flushing public schools, by the trustees of the town, took place yesterday. At 9 o'clock in the morning over 800 persons started for Oriental Grove on the barge chartered for the trip, and the children were in high spirits at the prospect of the day's amusement before them. Upon reaching the grove they were regaled with the good things provided for the occasion, and after enjoying a most agreeable time in mirthful recreation, in the cool, refreshing shade, the party were returning at an early hour in the afternoon, when the day's enjoyment was marred by an untoward event. When the barge was coming up the the bay a terrific thunder-storm visited the neighborhood of Flushing, and two of the ladies on the boat were struck with lightning while seated in the midst of the crowd of children. Upon reaching the landing they were conveyed to their homes in a hopeless condition, and medical assistance was immediately procured. The storm commenced about 4:30 o'clock, and lasted for half an hour with great violence. The residence of Dr. Merritt and Mr. Simmons' hotel, in Flushing, were struck with the lightning, and the flag-staffs were shivered into pieces and all the chimney-tops thrown down, causing the occupants to fly in dread, and producing the utmost consternation in the village.

## CENTRAL ASIA.

### Scenes About Kasalinsk—Among the Kirghese.

Russian military life in Central Asia immediately before the dispatch of the expeditionary forces against Khiva is the subject of an explicit letter in the St. Petersburg *Exchange Gazette,* which will be found interesting in more respects than one:

"Although detachments leave Kasalinsk frequently for the Steppe, each departure is an important event. The comrades, the soldiers, and their wives and wives' friends make it a point to assemble the more numerously, as these expeditions are undertaken at a moment's notice, and the men are on the march before the rest of the town is aware of it. As a rule the soldiers are quietly summoned, drawn up in a public square, made to say their prayers, and ordered off immediately. As they never know how long they may be in the Steppe—a day or two or a couple of months—their prayers are earnest and their reflections none of the brightest. It is certainly not a pleasant prospect to have to spend six months or so in the wilderness, with nothing overhead but the sky, no protection from the sun, no fuel against the cold, and no provisions but mutton and oats, washed down with brackish water. A man requires to be blessed with a strong constitution and to be inured to the fatigues of the march to look forward to all this with indifference. In European Russia no battalion goes out for daily drill without a doctor and an invalid van, but in this country some third-rate assistant surgeon, boasting the possession of a medicine chest, with the contents of which he is utterly unacquainted, is the only medical attendant to be had amid the trials and dangers of the Steppe. If a man is taken ill on the march, he is merely placed on a camel, given an emetic or an aperient, (whichever comes first to hand,) and left in his elevated position until he recovers or dies. The return of the columns to the fort is always an occasion of great glee. All Kasalinsk, being apprised of the imminent event two or three days before, prepares to give the soldiers a festal reception. A few versts from the town they are met by a promiscuous crowd, with musicians at their head. After the first greetings, lines are formed again, when the soldiers, surrounded by women and children and preceded by the band, resume the march and enter their old quarters singing lustily. Plenty of Khirgese are always attracted by the music. Some are on horseback, others on camels or bestriding oxen; but all are arrayed in the brightest colors, and wonderfully amused by the harmonious sounds. The band-master, marching at the head of his troops and directing the performance, inspires them with a feeling of unmitigated awe. To judge from the loud discussions they engage in when the ceremony is over, the native must take an uncommon interest in the display. I need not say there are scarcely any of them ever to be seen on foot. Only the most urgent necessity induces them to dispense with the assistance of their quadrupeds as a means of locomotion. There is no animal strong enough to carry a man which they will not utilize for the purpose. They ride on cows, calves, mares, donkeys, oxen, camels, &c., and this not always singly, but squatting by twos and threes on the same devoted beast. It is quite a sight to see two burly Khirgese oppressing a diminutive ass, only the head and tail of the animal being left visible. On warlike expeditions the Khirgese always profit by the speed of the horse. Generally they take with them not only one for each man, but two. Alternately relieving his two horses of the burden of carrying him, the native warrior is enabled to move on so fast that predatory bands are hardly ever overtaken by the troops. Our infantry can do absolutely nothing against them; even the Cossacks rarely succeed in catching robbers *in flagranti.* Instead of pursuing them in case of a raid, as was done formerly, we have lately adopted the practice of stationing detachments at important points of the Steppe, in order to forestall their thievish inroads. Early in Spring, for instance, when the Khirgese begin to migrate from the Khivese territory to the Yani Darya, we send detachments to different points on the river, with orders to remain there as long as the journeying season lasts. The time thus spent in the Steppe by our men as a rule extends from the first appearance of grass until late in the autumn. The first business of the detachment is to protect the Khirgese in crossing over to our territory—a proceeding the Khivese often try to hinder. Then the caravan and post roads must be defended from rovers, always too much inclined to interfere with solitary travelers. Only two years ago not a single caravan could pass securely, and we are afraid things will hardly mend as long as Khiva remains independent. While Khivese subjects steal through our pickets, and, having plundered on our ground, find it easy to retreat to where we cannot follow them, it is plainly impossible to put a stop to the favorite practice of the baranta.

Our postal arrangements in Central Asia require a good deal of improvement. To travel post at present is to endanger health, if not life. The Khirgese, who supply the horses at the stations, do not know what oats are. The animals, being left to graze the whole year in the Steppe, become weak, and are often unfit for service. When a traveler arrives at a station the postmaster sends a man to the neighboring herd to catch as many horses as he may want, pointing out those intended for the occasion. A long time elapses before they are caught and harnessed. Then comes the putting them to. During the operation the horses get perfectly unmanageable, kick with fore feet and hind feet, and have to be subjected to an ingenious course of torture before they can be coerced into obedience. Their eyes are bound up, their ears plugged, their legs tied together. At last when completely helpless, the animal allows itself to be put to. The side horses, which are not attached to the shaft, are treated with even less ceremony, and harnessed in a comparatively short time. At length everything is ready, and the traveler can be off; but as the coachman is a Khirgese, who has no idea of driving, how the carriage fares, between him and the horses, can be easily imagined. At every mole-hill he upsets the vehicle. If it is broken, there is no remedy but to walk to the nearest station and send the equipage to the next fort to be mended. Travelers who do not wish to wait a couple of days till the damage is repaired must continue their journey on horseback. Steppe carriages are drawn not only by horses, but also by camels. Supposing the camel to be meek and docile, it will bring the traveler slowly but safely to his destination; should it prove vicious, there is nothing left but to commend oneself to God and wait with patience. It is probably one of the most unpleasant sensations in the world for a man to find himself in a conveyance drawn by obstreperous camels. There is no directing them; they will go wherever they like, and whatever be the nature and eligibility of the road. A horse, when he has succeeded in upsetting his carriage, generally stands still; a camel never dreams of such a thing, but stolidly continues his way in the usual trot, utterly regardless of the traveler's convenience or safety. The safest time for traveling is in Spring, when horses and camels are weak from the deprivations of the Winter, and can scarcely stand. It is true that in Spring no more than fifteen miles are performed in twenty-four hours; but if this is not much, the atoning feature is its safety.

As to military movements, strong detachments can traverse the Steppe only in Spring, when the snow has filled the wells and formed many stagnant pools besides. In Autumn, too, when there is rain, the wells are full enough; but it is always more advisable to choose the Spring, because it is easier to calculate the height of the wells from the quantity of snow than to foresee what amount of rain will fall. There is also plenty of grass in the earlier part of the year, but hardly any left after the heat of the Summer. Grass begins sprouting in the Steppe toward the end of February, and grows very rapidly for a few weeks.

Commercial and military society at Kasalinsk are separated by a wide gulf. The military are divided into cliques, the officers of each battalion consorting only with each other, and having rarely anything to do with those of other battalions. The officers' ladies are particularly eager to keep up these distinctions, and when a scandal occurs will never permit it to go beyond their set. Quite recently, however, at the suggestion of a gentleman high in office, a promiscuous club was formed for military and civil officers of all departments and regiments, which, but for an untoward accident, might perhaps have flourished. The gentleman referred to, having been elected to preside over the club conjointly with another gentleman known to be his mortal enemy, both regarded the compliment paid them as an insult, and forthwith withdrew. After this the club came to a premature end. So we are again left without a common centre, and obliged to fall back upon the former state of things."

## FOREIGN TELEGRAMS.

### The New Spanish Ministry—A Crisis Still Impending—A Serious Carlist Defeat.

MADRID, June 28.—Señor Pi y Margall has formed a compromise Ministry, which is constituted as follows:

President of the Council and Minister of the Interior—Señor Pi y Margall.

Minister of Foreign Affairs—Señor Malnave.

Minister of War—Señor Gonzales.

Minister of Finance—Señor Carvajal.

Minister of Justice—Señor Berges.

Minister of Marine—Señor Aurich.

Minister of Colonies—Señor Lorni.

Señor Aurich, who was yesterday appointed Minister of Marine, has resigned his portfolio. Señor Pi y Margall, in announcing to the Cortes the retirement of Señor Aurich, asked the Deputies to refrain from interpellations. On account of the withdrawal of the Minister of Marine, the remainder of the Cabinet have not been confirmed, and the crisis in the Government continues.

A motion in the Cortes that that body be constituted a committee of public safety was rejected.

A column of Republicans under Castanon was surprised on Thursday last, in Navarre, by the Carlists, and fled in great disorder to Pampeluna. Upon their entrance into that city the inhabitants rose against them, shouting "Death to Nouvilas."

It is believed the Government will supersede Gen. Nouvilas as Commander in Chief of the Army of the North.

The Government troops under Gen. Cabrinety has defeated the band of Carlists commanded by Don Alphonso.

### Murder of Christians in the Turkish Province of Bosnia.

VIENNA, June 28.—Complete anarchy prevails in the Turkish province of Bosnia, caused by the persecution of Christians by Mohammedans. In one district of the province 270 Christians have been murdered within the past six weeks, and the perpetrators of the crimes remain unpunished, no efforts even having been made to secure their arrest. Foreign representatives to Turkey demand an investigation into the outrages, and call upon the authorities to afford protection to the persecuted people. The murders have greatly alarmed the Christians in the provinces, and many of them are emigrating.

### Proposed Settlement of the Difficulties Between Holland and Acheen.

LONDON, June 28.—A dispatch from Penang says the Dutch Government, with a view of terminating hostilities with Acheen, has made an offer to the Sultan to pay the expenses thus far incurred in the war, to rebuild the mosque burned by the Dutch troops, to acknowledge the independence of the Sultan, and to abstain from interference with Mohammedanism. In return Holland asks that certain privileges be granted to Dutch traders at Acheenese ports.

### The Cholera in Berlin.

LONDON, June 28.—The special correspondent of the London *Hour,* at Berlin, telegraphs that the cholera has appeared in that city, and two deaths from the disease occurred yesterday. The inhabitants are reported to be greatly alarmed.

### British Parliamentary Election.

LONDON, June 28.—An election to fill a vacancy in the House of Commons took place in Berwickshire, Scotland, yesterday, and resulted in the return of Mr. Miller, the Liberal candidate, by a majority of fourteen over his opponent.

### A Carlist Victory in Navarre—The Disorders in Seville.

MADRID, June 28.—The *Gaceta,* this afternoon, confirms the report of the defeat in Navarre of the Republicans under Castanon by a Carlist force, and the retreat of the former to Pampeluna.

The disorders in Seville have been renewed, and the city has been declared in a state of siege. A conflict between the troops and the inhabitants is imminent.

### The Revere Bank Robbery—The Murderer Wagner Supposed to be in the Forests of Maine.

BOSTON, June 28.—James H. Allen, the messenger of the Revere Bank, who was arrested for embezzling the funds of that institution, was arraigned to-day to answer the charge. On the representation of Mr. Walley, President of the bank, that all the money and checks had been refunded, Judge Chamberlain ordered the discharge of Allen, the bank officers declining to prosecute.

At Concord, Mass., yesterday, Enoch Garfield's barn was burned and house damaged. The loss is $2,000; uninsured.

The Massachusetts Supreme Court has refused the injunction asked for by certain citizens to prevent the annexation of Brookline to Boston.

The fires in Plymouth Woods have been checked.

A refreshing shower passed over Boston and vicinity this afternoon.

A freight-train on the Boston and Maine Railroad was thrown off the track to-day at Durham, making a bad wreck, and temporarily obstructing travel.

A dispatch from Springfield, York County, Me., states that three men, supposed to be Wagner and his companions, were seen in that town on Wednesday. The next morning the party was seen at Sanford Corner, where they obtained some crackers and cheese, and hastily re-entered the woods. One of the men had a revolver.

### Small-Pox in San Francisco—Quotations of Mining Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 27.—Several additional cases of small-pox are reported to-day.

The special committee appointed by the Governor to investigate the charges against W. Wilkinson, the Principal of the State Asylum for the Deaf, Dumb, and Blind, have filed their report acquitting him. The committee find, however, that on several occasions he employed coarse and insulting language to female pupils, though his general deportment had been kind and courteous.

The mining stock market is weak. Quotations are as follows: Raymond & Ely, $62; Meadow Valley, $22 50; Belcher, $95; Overman, $36 50; Consolidated Virginia, $106; Savage, $135; Crown Point, $106 50; Yellow Jacket, $63 50; Hale & Norcross, $42.

### Two Men Injured by an Explosion of Fire-Works.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, June 28.—David Webb, passenger agent of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company at this point, and Mr. Houseman, last night, purchased a large quantity of fire-works for the 4th of July, and while taking them into the country in a hack, a lighted cigar fell into the package and exploded the whole lot, blowing the carriage top off and throwing Mr. Webb into a ditch. He was so badly burned that he can scarcely recover. Mr. Houseman was also badly hurt.

### Base-Ball – The Boston and Mutual Clubs.

BOSTON, Mass., June 28.—The fifth game of the championship series between the Boston and Mutual Clubs to-day was prevented by rain. A practice game was played, the two nines exchanging pitchers and catchers, and the Bostons won by 5 to 3. The Mutuals will remain here over Sunday, and the game will be played on Monday.

### Cholera.

NASHVILLE, June 28.—There were eight deaths from cholera to-day—four white and four colored. Scarcely any new cases are reported.

CINCINNATI, June 28.—There were fourteen deaths from cholera to-day, including that of Dr. C. P. Divan.

# CURRENT LITERATURE.

## UNSATISFACTORY.

"Have other lovers,—say, my love,—
Loved thus before to-day?"
"They may have, yes they may, my love;
Not long ago they may."

"But though they worshiped thee, my love,
Thy maiden heart was free?"—
"Don't ask too much of me, my love;
Don't ask too much of me."

"Yet now 'tis you and I, my love,
Love's wings no more will fly!"—
"If love could never die, my love,
Our love should never die."

"For shame! and is this so, my love,
And love and I must go!"
"Indeed I do not know, my love;
My life, I do not know."

"You will, you must be true, my love,
Nor look and love anew!"—
"I'll see what I can do, my love;
I'll see what I can do."

—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

## THE MASQUE OF MARDI-GRAS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

"Climbing in search of the sky?"

"Yes, and very stimulating and exhilarating it is too, this little paper of John Tyndal's. I've been struggling, with him, along the edge of a steel-blue *crevasse* for an hour or more, and though my hands are blistered and my lips scorched with the keen cold, I never felt better in my life."

"I am glad to hear it; for I want you to go with me earthwards now; I want people to-night."

"Your Highness, will not one suffice, one person, more or less humble, as you treat him well?"

"Indeed I think not. I've sewed all the morning, and I've read all the afternoon; I've had enough of in-doors. There's the housekeeping-book added up, straight, and it *does* balance, this week, so please don't suggest that device to fill up the time. Do take me —," here her voice fell a little, "to the masquerade."

"You great-grand-niece of John Knox, how dare you suggest such a thing? You make me think of stilettos, and of that ghastly picture 'After the Ball.'"

"Nonsense! this is a German masque. They'll have all sorts of wild things from the Black Forest, and spinning-wheels and Marguerites, and end up with sausages—not poison."

"It is equal," I say, resignedly.

A pause, which Eleanor improves by biting the soft wood of the paper-knife, vainly endeavoring to imprint my monogram thereon.

"Besides," I stammer, as the last resource of weakness, "here's 8 o'clock. Where are the dominoes and things—and the tickets?"

But I am interrupted with a rush. "Oh, that's all settled. The Markleys are to call at nine, and," with a darling little deprecatory gesture, "I told you, John, that I had been sewing, to-day. Come and see." And she disappeared in the adjoining room.

Humbly, and with a feeling of coming surrender, I follow into that cabinet of mysteries—half boudoir, half wardrobe—where the sewing-machine stands, and where the prevailing worship of the nineteenth century is celebrated. But you shall not think lightly of Eleanor. In this great millinery epoch of the world, my dear wife has come to me, in her trousseau of silk, and ruffles, and lace, as befits a daughter of the century. Is the chrysalis unfolding? I knew it! the Psyche is there all the time. This is the web which society and the world have woven about the dear child; but underneath the flossy wrappings is the woman, sure.

It was, indeed, a surprise, and I started back in mock heroic of rapture. Across the foot of the little couch that occupied one corner of the shrine lay a friar's dress, that even my dull sense could read the fitness of, for me. Ash-color; and the mask of gray velvet: altogether just the inconspicuous disguise so impossible to penetrate, because of the half-dozen similar to it that are sure to be seen at any and every masked ball.

"But what gorgeousness, Eleanor! Surely, this isn't you? Why don't you, if you must go, wear a pink or blue one, like a hundred other women? This is marked. You may be disguised, but you'll surely be conspicuous enough. It doesn't seem like you."

And it did not. A flame-colored domino, slashed with black velvet; a black velvet mask, with a deep fall of black lace to muffle up the throat.

"Silk, too, as I am a ——"

"N' Editor!" said my wife, interrupting and clapping her hands. "Oh, I just knew it, John, if you'll believe me, I had a rehearsal five minutes ago, and everything has happened word for word."

Did he think his wife was extravagant? Instead of shilling cambric, pink or blue, to cut up five-dollar silk into a domino! Did he think she was going to dress like a prima donna, instead of in her own little dove-colored domino, that she made all herself this morning out of a cashmere wrapper?

"Listen!" and though there was nobody nearer than Henrietta Carnegy down in the kitchen—Henrietta is the mainspring of our establishment, and is, indeed, a transfer from Eleanor's old home—my wife spoke in whispers, with impressive gesture.

"This isn't my dress, and I'm not going to wear it, only for a few minutes!"

"How tragic and Venetian, and—silly."

"I can't explain just now; in fact there is nothing *to* explain as yet. You know Miss Rose, that lovely Boston girl who is staying with the Markleys? She came to me this morning early, bringing the tickets for us which Mr. Markley begs we will accept. They want to have a large party. I knew you would go, so I said yes; and I got out that old dove-colored cashmere, and Ellen Rose sat down and helped me with it."

"Not that dear old morning wrapper! You havn't desecrated that into a domino?"

"Sh! I can easily turn it into a wrapper again; it's a Watteau, you know!"

From the depths of my ignorance I ejaculate, "Of course. It's a shepherdess with a crook and pink ribbons, at a garden party, I suppose. My dear, speak quickly, and in English it possible. What became of the dove-color, and what malevolent fairy has dropped this gorgeousness in its place?"

"My child, you mustn't even guess what it all means. I didn't dare to ask, though I *think* I know. We were working away at the cashmere this morning, when all of a sudden she threw down the breadth (*sic*) and began to cry. She wouldn't tell me what was the matter, in so many words, but she begged me to start for the ball in her dress and let her go in mine."

"And you consented?"

"Yes," said Eleanor, with a queer look in her eyes; "oh! don't ask me anything more just now, you'll know everything after we have started."

A husband of four months' standing need not take on any airs of superior wisdom; I had already discovered that, and, indeed, was inclined to blindly follow Eleanor's lead in all matters of society.

So I hurriedly put on the friar's dress, and presently Eleanor emerged from the little dressing-room, gorgeous in flame-color and black lace. As she stood with mask in hand, waiting for the Markley carriage, I noted how well the vivid color suited her delicate cheek, and how completely the dress had transformed my still girlish wife into a *grande dame* of the last century.

"Shall we not go down-stairs?" I asked, as a carriage drove up to the door, "and meet them in the hall?"

"Oh, no! Let them come up," and Eleanor's eyes danced mischieviously; "let us see ourselves well, so as to be sure of each other when we reach the ball."

"Are you ready?" Harry Markley came rushing up-stairs, two steps at a time, in his impetuous way. "Miss Rose wanted to come up, but it didn't seem worth while, it is so late. My mother and Emily, with a Druid priest, have gone on in another carriage; we'll all meet in her box."

"But Ellen must come up," insisted Eleanor, "I want her to tell me if my mask is right"—and, indeed, Miss Rose was already at the library door.

"You are superb, to-night, Mrs. Norris," said Harry Markley, admiringly. "You'll be quite a star. I hope your mask is a disguise, if you don't want to be annoyed with people finding you out."

All this time Miss Rose was standing very quiet at the door. Her usual sparkling manner seemed to have deserted her. As if subdued by the grave tone of her dress, she stood in sober contrast to my brilliant blonde, and did not speak.

"I congratulate you," I said. "Miss Ellen, on a dress as perfect in taste as it is in disguise."

"But what is this?" cried my wife, falling on a knot of carnation ribbon in the large sleeve of the dove-colored domino. Harry Markley was standing by the mantel-shelf as my wife spoke, and making a very unnecessary clatter with match-box and candlestick, under cover of which I did not hear the reply that passed between the two girls.

We had been all ready before the others came, or, at least, I had fondly thought so; but now ensued a delay of full ten minutes over the buttoning of gloves, with various little outbursts of frankness on the part of the fair maskers, snatches of which reached me as I stood softly whistling into the grate.

"Your stout walking-boots! Well, that *is* Boston!" laughed Eleanor, "when you are going to ride, too." And, by way of retort, she exhibited a very neat little bronze boot—number two. "But a Boston girl could dance in snow-shoes, I do believe. And would anybody think ——" sweeping before me with a magnificent courtesy, to signify that at last we might take up the line of march, "would anybody think that I'm all black alpaca underneath this splendor? Yes, my very oldest dress, that I go to Bouchier's in, of mornings, to order your beefsteak, Sir. Come, what *are* we waiting for?"

### WHAT ELEANOR SAYS.

We had arranged it, Nelly and I, in the morning, to change dominoes in the carriage. The Markley coupé was very small, just room enough for my husband, crowded in on the narrow little foot-bench in front; and Harry, as we had expected, got up on the box with the driver. As soon as we started I begged of John not to say a word, but to help me pull off my domino quick. Our masks were both alike, black velvet, so that we did not have to change them; and the dominoes were easy to manage as cloaks. Still we were out of breath and in somewhat of a flutter when the carriage stopped at the Academy door. I felt so much more comfortable, though, in my dear little dove-colored domino, that I very nearly forgot myself; and when Harry stood at the carriage door, holding out his hand to me, I almost spoke to him in my natural voice. But Ellen Rose sat like a statue in the flame-colored domino. As for John, I think he was perfectly dazed, for he never offered to help either her or me, but got out last of all, and came up the steps after us, with his head bent down like a man of forty. He let Miss Rose take his arm, and followed Harry and me in such a stupid way that I really was afraid poor Nelly would have a dull evening of it, and I was sure he would forget to ask her to dance. However, there was one comfort—she wouldn't scruple to ask him. When a Boston girl hears a Strauss waltz, it is Jubilee Day with her.

And, indeed, I had enough to do to attend to my own part, which I did not realize till I found myself separated from the others in the corridor, on Harry's arm, in the midst of a gay crowd, of all nations, and of every bizarre fancy under the sun.

It had seemed easy enough to do when she had asked me in the morning. Nelly was to leave for home the next day; it was sooner than she had intended; but something was coming into Harry's manner which made her long to leave Mrs. Markley's and be in her own home. She only delicately hinted at this at first, in our morning conspiracy, but I understood it without words. Harry Markley was, as his mother would have said, "*interested* in her," and it was a trouble to her that the love-making should go on under his mother's roof—she a visitor there. Emily's premonitions of sisterly confidence, too, were beginning to be alarming.

"I am not sure of myself here," she said at last; "I want to be at home, in the quiet, to know what I really mean and want."

"Why not tell him so?" I asked.

"Hush!" she said; "don't put it into words; there is no other way to escape it; for I do so dread this ball. I can't refuse to go. It will break up the party. My life has been a skirmish for a week, and I can't be alone with Harry any more. Dear Mrs. Norris, help me this once, and I'll thank you the rest of my life."

"Why, what do you want me to say to him?" I asked, with some misgivings for a part I had never played before.

"Oh, nothing. You are perfect in badinage. You can turn aside with a laugh, you know, any approach to confidence."

"Well," said I, looking right into her eyes, "couldn't you do the same?"

She blushed painfully, and, with an effort, answered, "Not so well."

It was in a spasm of pure benevolence that I consented, for I hated to do it; not even daring to tell the plot to John.

John is my other self, and whenever I am in doubt or difficulty, a word to him accents my own belief. When I don't know my own mind, I find it telling my puzzle to him. But I did not mention it till the last minute, for I should have discovered in the telling that it was all wrong and dreadful enough, as it proved.

Well, all this time that I have been running back, we stood in the great crowd of people on the parquet floor, and couldn't so much as make our way to the Markley box. The grand procession of bears and apes, with Prince Carnival and Lady Columbia, was sweeping round the stage. Then it was, in that mass of people—gay vociferating German fraus, with fat, overdressed daughters, and anxious-looking fathers of families trying to find Matilda Jane and the other responsibilities in the crowd—then it was that I began to have a new sense of admiration for Harry Markley. Instead of the impending tête-à-tête, which Miss Rose had dreaded, he seemed anxious for only one thing—to bring me safe under his mother's wing.

"She needn't have feared anything," I thought; "he is too much of a gentleman to air a tender sentiment in such a noisy, happy crowd." I was almost ready to forget my assumed character of *jeune ingénue* and to say quite simply, "Oh, do let's stay here and enjoy it! There never was anything funnier or freer, yet it is all so good-natured, and they all seem like neighbors and friends."

But before I had said it a figure stood before us, in college cap and gown, without a mask, peering into the faces of the crowd, as if in search of some one. "Bob!" said Harry, taking off his mask; and at the same moment I, too, recognized Robert Markley, a younger brother, who, at the eleventh hour, had joined his mother's party wearing his college uniform for emergency fancy dress.

"I was hunting for you, Harry —— Good-evening, Miss Rose," with a low bow to me, interrupting himself, "my mother is quite anxious about you. Do you know, Harry, there's a mess of it with the tickets? Another party in our box have their bit of paper all regular, and decline to leave. The Druid has been to the office, but they are all so busy that they offered to give him back his money rather than inquire into it. We've got to take our chance of seats upstairs. My mother has gone into the balcony, No 94, and sent me here to bring you to her. Mr. and Mrs. Norris have gone off to take their chance elsewhere."

Mr. and Mrs. Norris! It seemed a sort of challenge thrown down by fate. Why should I go and spend the evening anchored fast by Mrs. Markley's side? She was a dear, motherly body, but I had a presentiment that I should be caught and fixed; and the prospect was stupid enough.

Here, on the ball floor was the gayest kaleidoscope. Already I had fancied to recognize, even under a strong German accent, the voice of one or two of John's friends; and a Swiss peasant girl, who stood provokingly deaf to my salutation, was, I was very sure, my own cousin and bridesmaid. I began to feel at home under the sheltering disguise, and to taste already the spirit of the masque.

I said, imitating as near as I could Ellen Rose's deep voice, "Oh, dear! All the way up to the balcony?" with a gesture of despairing fatigue.

In an instant Harry's manner changed. "You must be tired, to be sure, standing so long. How stupid of me when here are seats. You will forgive me," he whispered, "but, really, I thought of nothing but getting you directly to the box."

"I must hurry back," said Bob, "for Emily is frightened at the crowd. My mother, I think, would rather enjoy it if Miss Rose were but up there with her. She is anxious to explain about the box."

And here I made my first mistake, which ought to have discovered me to the keen eye of a lover. There were two seats, indeed, against the wall of the parquet, and I sank into one of them with a languid air.

"I am not in the least frightened, please tell Mrs. Markley, but a little tired with the standing." As, indeed, I was. "I begin to think a German crowd is my native element. I feel at home already. Won't you tell your mother that we will come up presently; not to be anxious, for Mr. Markley takes very good care of me."

There were one or two tones in Ellen Rose's voice that I had caught perfectly; I had tried them over that morning; and whether it was, absent from Harry Markley, she had thrown more feeling into her voice than she permitted in speaking to him, I myself recognized, with a start, that these were cordial tones. I had not thought of this, nor of the chilling responses that had been Harry's portion for a week past, nor was I prepared for another change in his mood and manner.

Bob was gone by this time, with a farewell touch of his cap, and Harry had not resumed his mask; indeed, for the rest of the evening he did not.

"Thank you for staying," he said, as he bent over me with such an earnest look in his eyes that I started from my aplomb as Eleanor Norris, and strove to be Ellen Rose again.

"Oh, for that," I said lightly, "I am really tired, and yet, will you believe me, I am ready to waltz this minute if you will only ask me?" A delicious Strauss was sounding, and it seemed the readiest escape from any sentiment.

"Presently you shall," he said, with a sort of protecting tenderness in his voice that made me tremble for Ellen Rose if he should ever talk to her in this way.

Why, indeed, had she shown him the chilly side, only, of friendship? The slight shade of cordiality, frankly expressed in my tone, had transformed him from the anxious, "worrying" *aspirant* he had seemed heretofore, to the serene and strong man before me.

"When you consented to wear this, you didn't think, really, that you *could* disguise yourself from me?"

A pause, in which his honest eyes looked directly into mine. My eyes are blue, while Ellen's are, or were, the merriest hazel. He had recognized me, then, and I was laughingly preparing to take off my mask, so hot it was. "But, thank you all the same for wearing it;" his hand was toying with the knot of ribbon on my sleeve, "I was so afraid when Mrs. Norris pounced on it, that she would order you to take it off."

*Order!* indeed! was that the way in which these young persons habitually spoke of me? Reassured of my incognito, I only echoed, "Order! nonsense! She saw, as I did, that it was a lovely contrast of color; that was why I let you put it on. O, do, let us begin, if we ever mean to dance."

It was just the little chill in the words that completed the disguise and the likeness to Ellen Rose. But Harry was neither to be chilled nor put down.

"It wouldn't have made any difference," he said, defiantly; "for I don't mean to leave your side to-night. I defy all other gray dominoes in the room."

For answer, I tore the knot of carnation from my sleeve; it fell on the dancing floor, where we had just taken our places. I thought he would certainly know then, by the way I danced, that it was not his gliding Ellen; but it was desperate work, at least in that crowd. Continually some breathless couple would come charging full upon us; or a broad-shouldered dowager, waltzing with a school-boy son, would plant herself in our track.

"*In gurgite vasto,*" whispered Bob, whirling round with a blue domino. A flame-colored silk, the very pattern of mine—of Ellen's—passed us in a mad galop, but the attendant mask was not a friar, nor, indeed, any one of John's tall proportions, but a tiny Figaro, unknown to me. I began to lose my identity; it was easier to act Ellen Rose; and when at last the promenade began, I was, in character, anxiously bent on finding Mrs. Markley.

"Where can your mother be? Where is Emily?" I said, after we had climbed to the balcony and found No. 94 in a deserted neighborhood, empty. "Nobody here? They must be walking below. Well, they'll soon come back," I say, resignedly.

"You are not frightened dear, you said down-stairs, to be here alone with me?"

"N-no—but it would have been jolly to find the rest of the party now. Where can they all be?" and with the little ivory lorgnette, Ellen Rose's glass, with her initials on it, I began to scan the throng below in search of John! What was that poor soul doing with himself all this immense time? I had dragged him here against his will; and it was really shabby to leave him to fate, especially since the flame-colored domino had deserted him. If it had been supper-time; in spite of the poison and sausages, I should have known; but that ceremony came off at 12. At my request Harry looked at his watch, for, of course, I had left mine behind.

"Quarter past 11. You are not tired, are you, Nelly; because if you are we will get away from this."

Nelly! was that what he called her when they were alone? I began to be a little confused in my rôle; it had always been Miss Rose before us.

"Home?" I said, thoughtfully, and then I saw the utter impossibility of going home, or, indeed, anywhere, until the party was again together, and each (domino) should have her own again.

"Oh, no," dreamily lapsing into my own character; "it's very pleasant and quiet, Harry, up here."

Harry! That was enough. Before I knew that I had said it, almost, Harry had possessed himself of my hand.

"Darling, at last! You belong to me."

"For the next half hour I suppose I must," with a gesture of impatience. Where can John Norris be? Inwardly raging over the "Harry," for of course Ellen Rose said "Mr. Markley," always.

"For the next half hour and till the end of the world." And then, while I was summoning up some saucy answer that would send him back to the cold again, he poured forth such a torrent of passionate entreaty that I, burning scarlet beneath my mask, was choked with surprise and shame. For a moment I was glad of its shelter, the next I raised my hand to tear down my mask and end this at any cost.

But a sudden terror stayed me. What right had I to reveal myself now? It was ghastly, dreadful, something no man would ever forgive. Had I right to subject Harry Markley, my old friend, to this discomfiture and confusion? It was painful enough to be in the position of eavesdropper, as I was, to this burst of loving confidence; but I could save him, perhaps, from any knowledge of the deception he was victim of.

And yet I couldn't think of a word to say. What right had I to commit Ellen Rose? Did she mean to say yes to him, after all, when he came to her? Pshaw! if a girl doesn't know that it is yes at first, she needn't wait for further reason to say No!

"Do not," I faltered, when I found my voice. "Please, I cannot listen to you now. When I am at home I will explain."

"Nelly! when all this evening you have drawn me to you, and been so different somehow, you shall not now go back to that old way. It must and shall end now. You do belong to me, and you know it." And he grasped my hand with such force that my ring—my wedding-ring—cut deeply into my finger.

All the phases of the dilemma swept through me. To say yes to him and perhaps have Ellen Rose undo it, to his great shame and despair when next they met; to send him away with a no, and have her, broken-hearted, to account to afterward for having driven him away; or to reveal myself.

Could I mystify him? No; he had not left my side one moment since I stepped from the carriage, so I could not make him believe I was any one else.

In utter blankness of desperation, facing him at last, "Hush!" I said, with emphasis. "You are mistaken! I am not Ellen Rose. I am married. Let go my hand."

"Not Ellen Rose?" he repeated, staring with haggard eyes into mine. "Married? God! How long since?"

"Since October," I replied, with a faint attempt at a laugh; now he will certainly know.

"Forgive me, Harry," I tried to say in my own voice, which would be husky in spite of myself, and would not sound like mine. "Forgive me," pulling off my glove from the hand he had dropped. No wonder that it hurt me; a little thread of blood was showing itself beneath my wedding ring. I wrapped it hastily in my handkerchief, hoping he had not noticed it. But he was staring at it with dilated eyes.

"You've seen it before," I said lightly.

"Fool! I have, I have; and yet, how was I to know?"

And his face wore such an ashy look of horror that I forgot the words I had meant to say next, and rose mechanically to go in search of John. But with a force that was frightful in its suddenness, he seized my arm, thrusting me back into the seat again, and muttering, "Heaven may forgive you," he sprang over the row of seats behind us and vanished in the doorway.

Down on the dancing-floor there was turning, turning; people came and went around me, but I sat there stupidly staring for the next half hour. At least it must have been that length of time, for I heard the midnight bells sounding through a lull in the music, and wondered how I should get home alone through the snowy streets.

I felt deserted of everybody. Would John Norris ever come to find me again? And had I been—yes, I felt I had been committing a murder—stabbing my friend under the treacherous mask.

The balcony was nearly deserted by this time. The maskers had gone in to supper, I suppose, and the lookers-on had gone home. At last, voices behind me and feet coming into the passage way.

"Here she is!" they shouted. "Why, where is Harry?"

There was the blue domino, and Mrs. Markley in black velvet, and the flame color. The Druid, too, who holds out his arm. "Has my son deserted you, Miss Rose; what does this mean?"

"Oh, John, dear," I cry, pulling down my mask, "do take me home."

A stir of surprise; they really had not known it till then; and Miss Rose, lowering her mask from a pale and agitated face received the congratulations of the party on her fine acting throughout the evening. It seemed nothing very wonderful then, I suppose, that Harry had deserted me. So they mercifully let us go to the carriage without further question.

As we drove home together, Ellen, Rose, and I, (for John, this time, took the box-seat,) I rapidly told her all, beginning at the end and going back as explanation was needed.

"He will never forgive me," I said.

"You!" she interposed. "He knows nothing about *you!* Don't you see you have made him believe that *I* was married? How could you be so cruel?"

"Good gracious! You never believe that?"

"Look here," she said, holding up her left hand in the light of a street-lamp we were passing at the moment. "Do you see this?"

She wore, indeed, a plain gold ring on her third finger. "It was my mother's wedding-ring; she put it there the day she died; and, I suppose it was a foolish fancy, I never changed it. They have asked me, Emily Markley has, what it meant, and I did not tell her why I wore it there. It seemed too sacred to talk about with her. And now," she continued, with a bitter emphasis, "it's the only one I shall ever wear."

I could have shaken her, like Queen Elizabeth, at that minute. "Well, I suppose that was what you wanted," I said stiffly, "or you would not have blocked out this wicked part for me to play. John warned me, but I was a fool; I always am!"

She did not answer, but leaned back among the cushions. If she had cried, or showed any sympathy for that poor, distracted soul, I should have felt better; but she was stone-still, and when the carriage stopped at the Markley door she got out with hardly a good-bye.

I had my cry, and a real one, on John's shoulder, in the carriage, and he quite comforted me by telling me that anything was better than for Harry to have discovered me. He would forget Miss Rose, and, indeed, it was better. Let her get married to somebody and make it true, then, and so on. I think he was selfishly glad that I was out of the play; for, like Ellen Rose, he saw it in the light that had not occurred to me.

### DR. LISTON'S NOTES.

DEAR BARCLAY: It seems to me that I wrote you a year ago about a very interesting case of mine; young fellow of twenty-three, brain fever, the result of some infernal trick that had been played on him by his lady-love. At a masked ball—I wrote you all about it—she changed dominoes with a friend, who threw him over, as he thought. I was called in, and found him raving, his clothes wet through with a snow-storm he had been out in for hours. He just got off with his life—but, poor chap, he had better have gone, I thought, for it left him in hopeless melancholia.

Roused into frenzy, though, whenever a woman came near him. They kept him at home; would do it, in spite of my advice and—orders. They have a large, old house, and he had his apartments quite out of the way, with his attendant; but, of course, no cure was possible under the circumstances. And, indeed, I think even your experience would have said it was hopeless, anywhere.

I've been looking over my notes, and find he had a horror of the color gray. I wore a light Spring overcoat into his room one day, and I was just going to call his attention to it, one of the fashionable grays, when I thought he would have throttled me.

Just a week ago I was sitting alone in my library, writing. Techically, I was out, for it was after office hours, and I was getting up ——'s case for the *Journal*, when a lady was announced as waiting for me in the outer office. "Had she been told that I was out?" "Yes, Sir; it is Mrs. Norris. She will wait till you come in, Sir; it is important, Sir."

How could I write a line after that? I scribble a word or two, scratch them out—and off I go to scowl at the intruder. A stately blonde—used to know her as Eleanor Robinson, played with Maggie, my daughter, as little girls. Looked in perfect health, a little flushed, though—and began without preamble:

"Doctor, I want to see Harry Markley."

"Impossible, my dear madam; he can see no one, not even his mother and sister." "So they tell me," she replied, "but if he could see me, perhaps, he might be well again." I smile politely and incredulously, but she went on in fewer words than I take to write it here. The young lady who had caused all the mischief was in the city now, had been to Europe for a year for her health. I intimate that a young lady of such original genius could surely have suffered no shock from the result of her stratagem; but I am told I am mistaken; that it was from delicacy, not mischief; and that I can never understand it and need not hope to. Listened to her plan, for it was a plan, and agreed—though any other man, except yourself, would have called it crazy—to let them try.

They chose the evening, and Markley's man was directed to light up the chandelier, and have everything bright as could be in his room. I called for the two ladies as soon as it grew dark, and drove to the house with them. Both of them covered up with cloaks, we went up-stairs to Harry's door. Mrs. Norris dropped her cloak then, and, in a gray domino and black velvet mask, plucky little woman, walked straight into his room.

Markley was sitting by the table, his head hidden in his hands, his usual attitude when quiet. She walked up to him and stood beside him, he not noticing her. In another minute Miss Rose had thrown her cloak upon my arm and went in silently; another gray domino standing at his other side. A perfect stillness, in which the clock ticked loudly, and a log fell from the fire, and rolled on the hearth with a little thud.

"Harry!"

I could have sworn it was the first domino that spoke, and yet the voice was the other's. He sprang to his feet and, as I had expected, clutched her by the shoulder, grinding his teeth and glaring into her mask. But the brave girl never cried out nor flinched, and at this moment, from the other side, a voice said, "Harry!"

Never in my life have I heard such a tone. Janauschek's imploring *Joseph*, in that anguish scene in "Deborah," is an agony of beseeching, upbraiding and despair. But in this low chord, imploring in tenderness, there was a passion of penitence, too. Don't laugh at me, Barclay, or I'll write a treatise on the range of the Vox Humana.

"Harry!"

The second gray domino came quite close to him, and laid her hand upon his arm, an ungloved hand, bare of ring.

He turned his head, still keeping his hold on the other, and faced the speaker, his rigid face relaxing into a look of wonder. Presently his eyes dropped, and he gazed at her hand with intense scrutiny. Just then I saw, what before I had not noticed, a knot of carnation ribbon in the flowing sleeve. His eyes, fixed upon the hand at first, gradually wandered up the sleeve, until at sight of the ribbon, he started, and dropped his hold of the other domino.

He did not touch the ribboned sleeve, but shrank back from it rather; while a puzzled look, like a dawning thought, swept over his face.

"Harry!" once again rang out in Eleanor Norris' own clear tones—she had spoken in the other's voice before. I saw it all now—"Harry, see. There are two gray dominoes!"

With uplifted hands and a wonderful intentness in his face, he fell back one or two steps, and leaned against the wall. His eyes wandered from one to the other of the two gray figures, now standing side by side.

"Two gray dominoes," repeated the deeper voice.

"And I was the wicked married one," said Eleanor Norris, tearing off her mask; "forgive me, Harry; forgive John Norris' wife. It was *my* wedding-ring."

He listened as to a far-off echo. "And forgive me, Harry," said a bowed figure, holding out imploring hands. He moved towards it, walking like one in a dream. I watched him, lest on a sudden he should seize her in a frenzy. I could not interpret the working of his face.

With both hands, bending down, he gently drew aside the mask and looked mournfully into the girl's upraised face. Pale and sweet and anxiously waiting, she looked up at him. He put out his hand and lifted her, for she had been almost kneeling at his feet.

And then—well, Barclay, I am an old fool,—but when he rested his head on her shoulder and bust out crying like a baby, then, lest I should make a still greater fool of myself, Mrs. Norris and I came away.

She is a brave woman, Eleanor Norris, and whenever I want a hint on mental cure I'll go and talk with her. A woman's sympathy reaches sometimes past and beyond all our pre-occupied plodding.

And Markley. Well, I've given him permission to sail for Europe week after next with his wife.

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MR. SPURGEON'S TABERNACLE.—Of Mr. Spurgeon, our author has much to tell that is really new to the world at large. "The Tabernacle" is, it seems, by no means the mere "preaching-shop" it is generally supposed to be; "it is a perfect hive of busy workers from 7 every morning until night. The rooms behind and under the vast edifice are appropriated to the use of the pastor's college, where young men are trained for the ministry without expense." In one room, which our daring commissioner explores, he discovers twenty young ladies at a Bible class; and in another "thirty or forty young men celebrating the Lord's Supper." In the spacious rooms below tables were being laid for 1,600 for tea. Mr. Spurgeon, as he himself confessed, is a sort of Pope over all these people, and though without claiming infallibility, he has probably made fewer mistakes than the one who does. His success he attributes entirely to the power of prayer. Even "gifts" of a material sort drop in answer to his appeals, and that in abundance. One lady—a member, too, of another religious body—gave him £20,000 to found his Orphanage at Stockwell, where 220 boys are boarded, clothed, and taught. On more than one occasion £2,000 have been dropped into his letter-box anonymously. When recently attacked by illness, he began to think the funds might suffer through the absence of his ministrations, but that same evening a lady left £500 at his door, and £1,000 came in immediately afterward. With all this, he is a modest man, and speaks of himself, accurately enough, indeed, as "no scholar." But his eloquence and genuine humor are beyond question. His mighty temple, which holds 6,000 persons, is filled in every nook and corner every Sunday to hear him preach. He lends it once a year to the Primitive Methodists to hold therein their missionary meeting, and the Tabernacle "on the Raht," as it is euphoniously termed, is a very curious spectacle indeed. All the speakers were interrupted by the utterances, like pistol-shots, of "Hallelujah" and "Glory to God," which proved very disconcerting to our reverend commissioner. A proposal to swell the already large income of the mission, by getting every one in the Connection to abandon beer and tobacco, was received with volleys of these ejaculations, concerning which Dr. Davies tells an excellent story: "A lady sat at a Primitive Methodist chapel close by a poor man who was remarkably ill shod, and whose exclamations were in inverse proportion to his shoe-leather. He kept crying out 'Glory be to God!' until he quite annoyed her; and, on leaving chapel, the lady told him such was the case, promising him a new pair of boots if he would restrain himself within due bounds. He did so for several days; but afterward some particularly exciting cause occurred, and he started up in chapel, shouting out: 'Boots or no boots, glory be to God!'" Some of the preachers had considerable eloquence, but the letter *h* was never in use except where it ought not to be. The conclusion of the chief divine seemed to be, that there were at present 700,000,000 of human beings whose future must be despaired of, and though there were nominally nearly half that number of Christians, many of them were very "dark." This gentleman was great at quoting hymns, and as some familiar line struck their ears his listeners would cry out, like the intelligent small boy in a *viva-voce* class, "I know it; Hallelujah!" whereupon he entreated them to restrain themselves till the end of each verse, "and then cry hallelujah as much as they liked." There was one really striking illustration of the numerical strength of the Connection. "Once in every six hours the pearly gates of heaven are thrown back for a Primitive Methodist to pass behind them." And the belief of these remarkable people seems to be that they are thrown back for nobody else.—*From Unorthodox London, by Rev. C. Maurice Davies, D. D.*

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AN ANECDOTE OF SYDNEY SMITH.—He willingly assisted his neighbors in their clerical duties, and an anecdote of one of these occasions is still current in the district, for the authenticity of which I will not vouch, but which seems to me good enough to be true. He dined with the incumbent on the preceding Saturday, and the evening passed in great hilarity, the squire, by name Kershaw, being conspicuous for his loud enjoyment of the stranger's jokes. "I am very glad that I have amused you," said Mr. Sydney Smith at parting, "but you must not laugh at my sermon to-morrow." "I should hope I know the difference between being here or at church," remarked the gentleman with some sharpness. "I am not so sure of that," replied the visitor. "I'll bet you a guinea on it," said the squire. "Take you," replied the divine. The preacher ascended the steps of the pulpit apparently suffering from a severe cold, with his handkerchief to his face, and at once *sneezed* out the name "Ker-shaw" several times in various intonations. This ingenious assumption of the readiness with which a man would recognize his own name in sounds imperceptible to the ears of others, proved accurate. The poor gentleman burst into a guffaw, to the scandal of the congregation; and the minister, after looking at him with stern reproach, proceeded with his discourse and won the bet.—*From Monographs Personal and Social, by Lord Houghton.*

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LANDER'S LOVE OF FLOWERS.—He was always drawing analogies between children and flowers; and there was no mere fancy in the well-known lines:

"And 'tis and ever was my wish and way
To let all flowers live freely, and all die
Whene'er their genius bids their soul depart,
Among their kindred in their native place.
I never pluck the rose; the violet's head
Hath shaken with my breath upon its bank
And not reproached me; the ever-sacred cup
Of the pure lily hath between my hands
Felt safe, unsoiled, nor lost one grain of gold."

In his garden he would bend over the flowers with a sort of worship, but rarely touched one of them.

"I remember," he wrote to Southey in 1811, "a little privet which I planted when I was about six years old, and which I considered the next of kin to me after my mother and elder sister. Whenever I returned from school or college, for the attachment was not stifled in that sink, I felt something like uneasiness till I had seen and measured it."

The form which the notoriety of this sentiment took in the Florentine legend was that he had one day, after an imperfect dinner, thrown the cook out of the window, and, while the man was writhing with a broken limb, ejaculated, "Good God! I forgot the violets."—*From Monographs Personal and Social, by Lord Houghton.*

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GEN. CASS AND JOHN GUY.—Guy bore a striking resemblance to Gen. Lewis Cass, and while he was proprietor of the National Hotel, in Washington, the Michigan Senator was among his favored guests. Guy dressed like Cass, and although not as portly, his face, including the wart, was strangely similar. One day a Western friend of the house came in after a long ride, dusty and tired, and, walking up to the office, encountered Gen. Cass, who was quietly standing there. Mistaking him for Guy, he slapped him on the shoulder, and exclaimed: "Well, old fellow, here I am; the last time I hung my hat up in your shanty, one of your clerks sent me to the fourth story; but now that I have got hold of you, I insist upon a lower room."

The General, a most dignified personage, taken aback by this startling salute, coldly replied: "You have committed a mistake, Sir. I am not Mr. Guy; I am Gen. Cass, of Michigan," and angrily turned away. The Western man was shocked at the unconscious outrage he had committed; but before he had recovered from his mortification, Gen. Cass, who had passed around the office, confronted him again, when, a second time mistaking him for Guy, he faced him and said, "Here you are at last. I have just made a devil of a mistake; I met old Cass and took him for you, and I am afraid the Michigander has gone off mad." What Gen. Cass would have said may well be imagined, if the real Guy had not approached and rescued the innocent offender from the twice-assailed and twice-angered Statesman.—*From Anecdotes of Public Men by John Forney.*

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THE FIRST NEWSPAPER IN FRANCE.—The first Frenchman to found a printed newspaper was Dr. Théophraste Renaudot, who obtained the King's privilege for the *Gazette de France* in 1631. The idea was not a new one, for the *Weekly News* existed already in England; and so far back as the year 1568, the bankers Fugger, of Augsburg, had instituted a commercial news-sheet called *Ordinari-Zeittungen*, which, though manuscript until the year 1600, enjoyed a very extensive circulation, and differed but little from the mercantile journals established since. The Venetians, however, are said to have preceded the Germans, and the derivation of the word *gazette* is ascribed to the small coin paid by the public for copies of a news-bulletin first issued by the Council of Ten during the wars of Venice against the Turks. Others prefer tracing *gazette* to *gazza*, Italian for garrulous magpie; and a few, with that taste for riddles which is happily imperishable, deduce the word from the Hebrew word *izgard*, or messenger, thereby implying that gazettes were in some shape known to the Children of Israel at a date prior to the *Acta Diurna* of the Romans, the *Ephemeridæ* of the Athenians, and those *Daily Chronicles* of the Babylonians, by the help of which Berosius is said to have written his *History of Chaldæa.* Renaudot addressed himself to Richelieu, and craved leave to start a printed newspaper under royal patronage. The politic Cardinal was quite shrewd enough to see how useful might be to him an organ which would set information before the public in the manner he desired, and in that manner alone; so he granted all Renaudot wished, in the form of "letters patent," securing him an entire monopoly of printing newspapers, and moreover he conferred on his protégé the pompous title of Historiographer of France. The first number of the *Gazette de France* appeared on Friday, May 30, 1631. Its size was four quarto pages, and price one sol parisis, *i. e.*, worth about 1½d. modern money. The publication of the paper had been heralded by a prospectus, very long, minute, and shrewd as usual, but of which no copy remains. All we know for certain is, that curiosity was much excited, and that 500 impressions of the first number were struck and sold in one day—no mean achievement, considering the tediousness of printing by the old wooden hand-presses. The first number contained no preface or address, nothing in the way of a leading article, but plunged at once *in medias res*, and gave news from nineteen foreign towns or countries, but, oddly enough, not a line of French intelligence. This is the order in which the items were classed and their dates: From Constantinople, April 2, 1631; Rome, April 26, (and under this heading came the news from Spain and Portugal;) North Germany, April 30; Freistadt in Silesia, May 1; Venice, May 2; Vienna, May 3; Stettin and Lubeck, May 4; Frankfort-on-the-Oder, Prague, Hamburg, and Leipzic, May 5; Mayence, May 6; Lower Saxony, May 9; Frankfort-on-the-Main, May 14; Amsterdam, May 17, and Antwerp, May 24. The indications of place and date stood in the margin. The publication of the *Gazette* was continued uninterruptedly from week to week, but the press of matter was so great that Renaudot took to issuing a supplement with the last number of every month. At the end of the year 1631 he suppressed his monthly supplement, increased the *Gazette* to eight pages, and announced that for the future he would issue supplements as they were needed. It seems they were needed pretty often, for toward the beginning of the year 1633 Renaudot published supplements, under the title of *Ordinaires and Extraordinaires*, as often as twice and even three times in one week. In fact, whenever a budget of news arrived which would nowadays justify a special edition, the indefatigable editor set his criers afoot with a fresh printed sheet, shouting, "Buy the *Extraordinaire*, containing the account of the superb burial of the King of Denmark!" or, "Buy and read of the capture of the beautiful island of Curaçoa in the Indies by the Dutch from the Spaniards!" Renaudot understood the noble art of puffing. He dressed his criers in red, and gave them a trumpet apiece to go and bray the praises of the *Gazette* on the off days, when the paper did not appear.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

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ANECDOTES OF MACREADY.—One runs thus: At a rehearsal of "Macbeth" he had a nail driven into one of the stage-planks to mark the point to which the *Murderer* was to approach. The latter marred Macready's own point at night by whispering his inability to discover the whereabouts of the nail. On another occasion an actor, tired out by similar drilling at a rehearsal of "Richard the Third," spoilt a cherished bit by adding to the words, "My Lord, the *Duke of Buckingham* is taken," "and we've chopt off his head!" On the American stage *Guildenstern* pressed so closely upon him that Mac growled a stage whisper of "What, Sir! you would not shake hands with *Hamlet*, would you?" "Well, I don't know," said the other, aloud, "I do with my own president."

Kean, who used to call Young "a Jesuit," said of Macready, that he "was not an actor, but a player." Macready referred to Edmund as "that low man." But the "low man" was the brighter genius, though Macready was a nobler friend to the stage and the drama, of which he was the last glory. As some months over honored fourscore the last of the great actors went to his rest. Dear old Richardson, the showman, used to say of him, "Knows nothin' about 'im. He had no eddication for the thing, master. Warn't never wi' me, as Edmund Kean and them riglars was."—*Temple Bar.*

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JAQUES LORET, THE AUTHOR OF THE RHYMING GAZETTE.—Loret was born of poor parents, in the first years of the seventeenth century, and had no better education than that which the ragged-school of an obscure village could afford. He came to Paris when he was twenty, and, being possessed of no capital but his wits, turned newsman. He had all the qualities needful for success in that trade: a good pair of legs, indefatigable lungs, and imagination enough to invent alarming or mirthful occurrences when facts were at a discount. By and by he took to writing fugitive poems, but as the publishers' price for such productions was three livres the printed ream, he based his hopes of fortune rather on the dedications he inscribed at the head of his lyrics than on these works themselves. It was very soothing to a big personage of that time, duke, financier, or what not, to find a fellow of Loret's stamp waiting in his ante-rooms on reception days with a copy of verses neatly tuned in his honor. If the verses were really good, the big personage would smile and request the poet to read them aloud; a gratuity of a few livres naturally followed, and in course of months the poet was made free of the big personage's household, which means that he was entitled to come every day at noon and dine in the servants' hall, with the upper domestics. This was no mean privilege, and soon Loret secured himself a footing in half-a-dozen noble houses, so that supper as well as dinner might be available for the asking. A few grandees lodged their poets as well as fed them, and paid them a fixed salary, that they might write verses or news—for the two things still went pretty much together, as in the troubadour days—for no one else. But Loret was too free a lance to let himself be chained and kenneled. He had a lodging of his own, perched high in a garret of the Rue de la Huchette, and he loved to disport himself therein after his own fashion when his day's rhyming was over, and his patrons had supplied him with pocket-money. However, in his fortieth year, he was presented to the beautiful Mlle. de Longueville, afterward Duchesse de Nemours, who forthwith took him under her protection, with a pension of 250 livres a year, and a dinner once a week, not in the servants' hall, but at her own table, and from this date Loret was an enslaved man. One need not be a down-at-heel Frenchman, with a romantic soul, to feel desperately enamored of a lovely princess, who bestows praise, money, and good cheer with equal grace. Mlle. de Longueville was the loveliest woman of her day. The saturnine Duke of La Rochefoucauld, who had a flint-stone in lieu of heart, and who afterward wrote the *Maxims*, had lost his head to her completely, and was driven by her influence to side with the Condé party in the Fronde, to make war on his King, and at an early date to forfeit the temporary use of his eyesight in consequence of a gunshot wound. When his grace discovered that the siren had been only flirting to win his sword and his influence, but not his worship, he revenged himself by some epigrams, cold as steel, and professed to hold himself cheap for ever having loved a "Précieuse," that is a Blue-stocking. Mlle. de Longueville was certainly "blue," but that may have been one of the reasons for the adoration she inspired in Loret as well as in the late philosopher, Victor Cousin, who sighed that he had not been born in the seventeenth century, for her sake. Certainly, it must have been delightful to hear this charming woman prattle gravely about things abstruse, and affect to speak only in well-rounded periods of faultless grammar. She was one of the early foundresses of those literary gatherings which attained such renown in the Hôtel de Rambouillet, and lavished her bounties freely among a crew of poetasters, whom she naïvely thought sublime. Poor Loret compared her to Venus and Minerva, and began to dream about her waking and sleeping. He never, of course, had the impudence to confess in plain words that he loved a princess of royal blood, but he shows it in his dithyrambic outbursts, and from the day when his goddess requested him to bring her every week a string of news in rhyme, he considered that his pen and brains were at her exclusive service. Regularly every Saturday morning, for a space of fifteen years, through sunshine or rain, snow or bullet-hail, war or peace, Loret trudged through the streets to the Hôtel de Longueville with his rhyming gazette of 250 verses in his pocket. At first the gazette was manuscript; by and by twelve copies were printed for circulation among the princess's friends; but the success became so great, and the piracies so numerous, that Mlle. de Longueville begged that Loret would publish his gazette for general sale. He did so and cleared large profits. There never was a paper so much admired, so largely sought after, nor so uniformly good. Loret computed in 1663, in the thirteenth year of his enterprise, that he had written 300,000 verses and found more than 700 different exordiums. It is a fact that he never twice began his gazettes with the same *entrée en matière*. The paper was in epistolary form, inscribed to the princess, and terminated with the date in rhyme as:

J'ai fait ces vers tout d'une haleine
Le jour d'après la Madeleine,
Fait, appuyé contre un lambris
Dies quindecim Octobris.

These dates were never alike; and, as though to flirt with difficulties, Loret coined a new epithet every week to qualify his letters, calling them *Epître, sérieuse, gaie, folâtre* and so on; till in the end, having pumped the dictionary dry, as it were, he flourished such adjectives as *ambulatoire, assaisonée* and *jubilisée*. Another point to be mentioned is that Loret never had anybody to help him. He ran about for his own

news, and, however hurried might be his composition, never once wrote a line that would not scan. His prolonged and always equal performance is something unique in the history of journalism. The fortnightly review of current politics which M. Eugène Forcade wrote for the *Revue des Deux Mondes* killed him after driving him mad at the end of ten years. Henri Rochefort suppressed his *Lanterne* after two years from sheer exhaustion; and even the veteran Alphonse Karr has never been able to keep up his weekly *Guêpes* for five consecutive years. And yet the writings of Forcade, Rochefort, and Karr are in prose. These journalists never had to hunt for a line of their news; telegrams and newspapers brought them matter as much as they wanted, and they had no reason to torture their heads for rhymes and metre. It is true that Loret broke down, too, and gave up the ghost under his self-imposed task, but to have continued it during fifteen years, to have written up to the week that preceded his death, and to have left a name so unimpaired that many of the best writers of the time aspired to the honor of carrying on his work after him, is a feat that must command the admiration of those who have ever undertaken to make the public laugh regularly once a week, and who know the difficulties of the labor.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

HORACE WALPOLE AND THE BERRYS.—The first night he met them he avoided their acquaintance with a characteristic reserve; he had heard so much in their praise that he concluded they must be all pretense; but the second time, in a very small company, he sat by Mary, and found her "an angel inside and out." He soon did not know which sister he liked best, except that "Mary's face was formed for a sentimental novel, but ten times fitter for a fifty times better thing—genteel comedy." He could give her no higher praise; genteel comedy was the ideal of his life; and from that day to the close of it he acted the part of the veteran friend and paternal lover to both, with tact, with tenderness, and with fidelity.

It is impossible to overrate the value of this association to the Misses Berry's social position, though its influence on their character and pursuits may have been exaggerated. It established and fixed them as personages of the best English society; it gave them all his numerous circle of acquaintances out of which to make their friends, and by its very delicacy and difficulty it exercised and made manifest those sterling qualities of generosity and discretion which underlaid their more prominent attractions.

To Horace Walpole himself this relation was at once a true intellectual pleasure, and the familiarity of these ladies with continental literature and manners, made their intimacy especially agreeable to the correspondent of Sir Horace Mann and the adorer of Madame du Deffand, while their peculiar freedom from petty prejudice or feminine folly enabled him to repeat to youth and beauty the compliment he loved to address to the blind and aged object of his affectionate admiration: "Sit down there, Good Sense!" Miss Berry evidently shared many of his literary prejudices, as, for example, his dislike of Dr. Johnson, whom she would not know. "He would have said something disagreeable of my friends, and we should have insulted each other." He found, too, in this sisterhood an ingenious means of expressing the warmth of his attachment, which saved him from the position of an aged wooer, and either lady from the imputation of an interested connection. They were his "twin wives." "I pique myself," he writes, on the day of their departure for the continent in 1790, "on no other philosophy but what a long use and knowledge of the world has given me—the philosophy of indifference to most persons and events. I do pique myself on not being ridiculous at this very late period of my life; but when there is not a grain of passion in my affection for you two, and when you both have the good sense not to be displeased at my telling you so, (though I hope you would have despised me for the contrary.) I am not ashamed to say that your loss is heavy to me." Not that the suspicions of a scandalous public were altogether eluded, for a newspaper paragraph, soon after his succession to the earldom and an additional estate, having ill-naturedly connected his name with that of his protégé, aroused an amount of indignation hardly commensurate with the offense. In an eloquent letter (October, 1791,) Miss Berry's pride reverts to the hereditary injustice which cast its shades over her early life, and she candidly tells him that "If our seeking your society is supposed by those ignorant of its value to be with some view beyond its enjoyment, and our situation represented as one which will aid the belief of this to a mean and interested world, I shall think we have perpetual reason to regret the only circumstance in our lives that could be called fortunate." These expressions, and the whole tenor of Miss Berry's conduct, combined with a circumstance to which we will presently allude, seem to negative the notion prevalent among her friends—that she voluntarily declined the advantages of fortune and position which she might have enjoyed as Lord Orford's wife; although there was a prevalent story that the Duchess of Gloucester frequently asked him, "When am I to call Miss Berry my aunt?" and that his invariable answer was, "Whenever Miss Berry pleases." There is no trace in her papers of any proposal of the kind, and there was in him a sensitive dislike of all rash and exceptional behavior, and an absence of all sturdy independence of the opinion of the world in which he moved, that would have naturally disinclined him to such a step, except as an alternative of some great annoyance. If the question had been before him, whether he would lose altogether the society of these dear young women or try to obtain one of them as his wife, he would probably have hesitated; but this supposition in itself implies some state of circumstances which never existed, and a change of character on the part of either of the sisters, which would have destroyed their moral identity. With all his courtesy and kindness to Agnes, it is impossible not to see that Lord Orford beheld her with a reflected light, and it is no disparagement to her memory that, by herself, she was not likely to have acted on his imagination or fixed his affections as Mary did, and, in a lesser degree, Agnes through Mary. And Mary, before she had known Horace Walpole, had already met with the man who had inspired her with a profound and lasting passion, whom she idealised with a womanly desire that belied her wonted sense and led astray her sober judgment, and whose infidelity and desertion were almost more than even her proud and firm nature could sustain.—*From Monographs, Personal and Social, by Lord Houghton.*

SEVENTH-DAY BAPTISTS IN LONDON.—Properly so termed, indeed, there are but sixteen persons in the metropolis who are Sabbatarians, that being the exact number of the Seventh-day Baptists (including their parson and clerk) who enjoin the observance of the Jewish Sabbath in the moral code of Christianity. It was not without great difficulty that our author discovered the abiding place of this extraordinary sect: their chapel lies in Mill Yard, in the district known as Goodman's Fields; and their minister, described in the Post-office Directory, as "antiquary and record-agent," had, as it were, to be dug out. The account of this proceeding is picturesque enough. "High gates, with a wicket, lay between Nos. 14 and 16. I opened it, and straightway found myself at the door of the minister's house; a green churchyard was in front of me, studded with grave-stones, and filled with most unexpected trees, bounded on one side by the quaintest of old school-houses; on another, by antique cottages; and on a third, as an anti-climax, by the only symptom of the nineteenth century visible—the arches of the Blackwall Railway. I seemed to leave the waking world behind, and pass into the region of dream-land, as the wicket closed. It reminded me forcibly of scenes in Dickens' *Old Curiosity Shop.* Nor was the effect removed when the minister presented himself at my summons. A venerable scholar-like old man, arrayed in clerical black, and with a long white beard, received me most courteously, and begged me to wait in the vestry until service time. Here we engaged in conversation, and I found that this is the only place of worship for the particular body in London; there being, in fact, only one other in England. On the wall was a tablet referring to a fire which had occurred here in 1690, when the meeting-house was rebuilt. In this fire, the minister told me, a large and valuable collection of manuscripts of the Sacred Text had been lost—a loss he was doing his best to retrieve by making another collection. Mr. Black also informed me that the body of Seventh-day Baptists, though so small in point of numbers in England, is largely represented in America, where the University of Alfred belongs to them, and two colleges. Their journal is the *Sabbath-day Recorder*; a copy of which he presented to me. While engaged in conversation of this kind, the hour for service drew on. I noticed that Mr. Black bore with him, for use in the pulpit, a Greek Harmony of the Gospels, with a Latin running commentary. I certainly had not been prepared for this. I expected to find some illiterate minister, with a hobby ridden to death; when lo! I found myself in the presence of a profound scholar and most courteous gentlemen, who informed me that he thought in Latin, said his prayers in Hebrew, and read his New Testament lessons from the original Greek."

The particulars of the chapel-service are interesting. The portion of the psalm was given out under its Hebrew title, "Letter Vau;" and the effect of the preacher's Hebrew pronunciation of the proper names in the Old Testament, was most curious. Long quotations were also given in the sacred language, and quite a lengthy discussion was introduced on the subject of the "dimidiated Vau." It seems incredible that a congregation "who didn't look learned," could have followed this, yet our author says their attention did not flag. To a stranger, however, such phrases as "Render to Kaisar the things that are Kaisar's," and "Fetch me a denarius," must have been novelties sufficiently exciting.

In the sermon there were noble passages, quite free from sectarian bias, and breathing the widest charity, and it concluded with the invocation of a blessing "on all honest and sincere persons of whatever nation or profession," and a prayer that "all may be fitted for a nobler and purer state of society, and have their share in the first resurrection." So eloquent and earnest was the preacher, that even he who came to "report" seem to have remained to pray. So far all had gone well, when at 4:30 P. M.—the service having commenced at 3—there began another discourse, during which, "I am sorry to say, most of the female portion of the congregation (six) fell asleep, and the (five) children undisguisedly had a game among the hassocks." Well may our author say that this was among the strangest of his experiences in unorthodox London. As to the peculiar tenets of the sect, there was little said, only Mr. Black insisted "Saturday is still the Sabbath in common law. If Parliament sat upon that day, its proceedings would be noted 'Sabbati.' It is only in statute law that Sunday is made the Sabbath." So, after all, the only true Sabbatarians are "the ancient Sabbath-keeping congregation in Mill-yard, Goodman's Fields."—*From Unorthodox London, by Rev. C. Maurice Davies, D. D.*

THE KOO-TOO.—The performance of the koo-too or kow-tow, a degrading ceremonial on being formally presented to the Emperor of China, has been a fertile source of discord, few ambassadors from any European court being willing to submit to so very odious an act of abasement. Lord Macartney, in 1793, condescended to go through the ceremony in a perfunctory way, which was accepted as sufficient. Lord Amherst, however, in 1816, declined to do even so much, and it is doubtful if any English Ambassador will ever again be expected to perform the koo-too in proper style. Any one wishing to know what the ceremony really is, may satisfy his curiosity by perusing the account given of the reception of an ambassador from the Czar Peter of Russia, in 1719, the writer being John Bell, of Autremoney, a Scottish gentleman attached to the Russian Court: "On the day," says this amusing chronicler, "appointed for the public audience of the Emperor, horses were brought to our lodgings for the Ambassador and his retinue; the Emperor being then at a country house, called Tzanshuyang, about six miles westward from Pekin. We mounted at 8 in the morning, and about 10 arrived at court, where we alighted at the gate, which was guarded by a strong party of soldiers. The commanding officers conducted us into a large room, where we drank tea, and stayed about half an hour till the Emperor was ready to receive us. We then entered a spacious court, inclosed with high brick walls, and regularly planted with several rows of forest-trees, about eight inches diameter, which I took to be limes. The walks are spread with small gravel; and the great walk is terminated by the hall of audience, behind which are the emperor's private apartments. On each side of the great walk are flower-plots and canals. As we advanced, we found all the ministers of state, and officers belonging to the court, seated upon fur cushions, cross-legged, before the hall, in the open air; among these, places were appointed for the ambassador and his retinue; and in this situation we remained, in a cold frosty morning, till the emperor came into the hall. During this interval, there were only two or three servants in the hall, and not the least noise was heard from any quarter. The entry to the hall is by seven marble steps, the whole length of the building. The floor is finely paved with a neat checker-work of white and black marble. The edifice is quite open to the south; and the roof supported by a row of handsome wooden pillars, octangular, and finely polished; before which is hung a large canvas, as a shelter from the heat of the sun or inclemencies of the weather.

After we had waited about a quarter of an hour, the Emperor entered the hall at the back-door, and seated himself upon the throne, upon which all the company stood. The master of the ceremonies now desired the ambassador, who was at some distance from the rest, to walk into the hall, and conducted him by one hand, while he held his credentials in the other. Having ascended the steps, the letter was laid on a table placed for that purpose, as had been previously agreed; but the Emperor beckoned to the ambassador, and directed him to approach, which he no sooner perceived than he took up the credentials, and attended by Aloy, walked up to the throne, and, kneeling, laid them before the Emperor, who touched them with his hand, and inquired after his Czarish majesty's health. He then told the ambassador that the love and friendship he entertained for his majesty were such that he had even dispensed with an established custom of the empire in receiving this letter.

During this part of the ceremony, which was not long, the retinue continued standing without the hall, and we imagined, the letter being delivered, all was over. But the master of the ceremonies brought back the ambassador, and then ordered all the company to kneel and make obeisance nine times to the Emperor. At every third time we stood up and kneeled again. Great pains were taken to avoid this piece of homage, but without success. The master of the ceremonies stood by and delivered his orders in the Tartar language, by pronouncing the words *Morgu* and *boss*; the first meaning to bow, and the other to stand; two words which I cannot soon forget."—*Chambers's Journal.*

FRIENDSHIP.—To be in love is a recognized state; relationship without friendship is perhaps too much recognized in civilized communities; but friendship, that best blessing of life, seems to have less place in its scheme than almost any other feeling of equal importance. Of course it has its own influence; but the outward life appears, on the whole, more given to business, to acquaintance, to ambition, to eating and drinking, than to the friends we really love; and time passes, and convenience takes us here and there, and work and worry (that we might have shared) absorb us, and one day time is no more for our friendship.

One or two of my readers will understand why it is that I have been thinking of friendship of late, and have chosen this theme for my little essay, thinking that not the least lesson in life is surely that of human sympathy, and that to be a good friend is one of the secrets that comprise most others. And yet the sacrifices that we usually make for a friend's comfort or assistance are ludicrous when one comes to think of them. "One mina, two minæ; are there settled values for friends, Antisthenes, as there are for slaves? For of slaves, one is perhaps worth two minæ, another not even half a mina, another five minæ, another ten." Antisthenes agrees, and says that some friends are not worth half a mina; "and another," he says, "I would buy for my friend at the sacrifice of all the money and revenues in the world."

I am afraid that we modern Antisthenes would think a month's income a serious sacrifice. If a friend is in trouble we leave a card at his door, or go the length of a note, perhaps. We absent ourselves for months at a time without a reason, and yet all of this is more want of habit than of feeling, for, notwithstanding all that is said of the world and its pompous vanities, there are still human beings among us, and, even after 2,000 years, true things seem to come to life again and again for each one of us, in this sorrow and that happiness, in one sympathy and another, and one day a vague essay upon friendship becomes the true story of a friend.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

## GENERAL NOTES.

The down-East salmon, herring, and mackerel fishermen have done wonderfully well this season.

The Knights of St. Patrick propose to erect a colossal statue of Daniel O'Connell in St. Louis.

The Rhode Island State chemist is examining for traces of poison the remains of a body which has been buried fourteen years.

The Episcopalians of Boston will strive to begin the erection of a cathedral in some central location in their city this Fall. A million dollars will be needed.

An attempt is to be made to develop the oil territory in Japan, and a Titusville contractor is preparing the requisite derricks, drills, &c., to be shipped thither.

There is a saddening rumor that the Executive Committee of Boston's "World's Peace Jubilee" have recently found it necessary to pay another assessment of $3,000 each.

A Western paper says that the Farmers' Convention in its district nominated "practical farmers" for the State Legislature. In these days it is well to observe these vital distinctions.

Hon. W. W. Corcoran has agreed to give to the Columbian University in Washington $200,000, on condition that $100,000 more be given by others. His offer is to remain open until the 1st of January next, and an attempt is being made to raise the $100,000.

Boston has not boasted much of its fire department lately, but it does claim to have at the present time one-third more steam fire-engines and twice as much other apparatus, and twice as many firemen and fire-alarm boxes as the City of Philadelphia.

A widow in Portland, Me., offered her husband's silver coffin-plate to a peddler in exchange for a pair of spectacles, and the peddler not only refused to swop, but when he left stole the plate. He was overhauled by the police, and the precious relic recovered.

Papers in the region interested recommend the holding of a convention in Jackson, Tenn., on the 20th of July, to take steps to form a new State out of the territory of West Tennessee, West Kentucky, and a portion of North Mississippi, to be called Jackson.

The voters of Brighton, Mass., appropriated $164,000 for various improvements the other day, and cautious Bostonians are shaking their wise heads and intimating that this extraordinary amount was added to the debt of the town in view of possible annexation to Boston.

A Canadian paper informs us that a fire-engine, loaded with soap-suds and lamp-black, was lately used to disperse a political crowd in the United States, by order of the authorities. And it asks: "What would be said by the free and independent in the old country if this style of persuading were had recourse to?"

The Boston *Commercial Bulletin* speaks a needed kind word for the boys and girls, hoping that they will not be forbidden to play on the grass when they go for an afternoon on the Common. It says it may hurt the grass and spoil its velvet surface, but it will do the boys and girls good, "and that's what we are after."

At its Commencement on Thursday of this week, Syracuse University conferred the honorary degree of D. D. upon Rev. Michael J. Cramer, A. M., United States Minister to Denmark. Mr. Cramer graduated with high honor at the Ohio Wesleyan University, and is a very thorough scholar in the English and European languages, and in theology and metaphysics.

The San Francisco papers report the return of the United States surveying steamer Hassler to that port, after a vain search for Falmouth Shoal or Reed's Rocks. The Hassler sounded the sea bottom between the parallels of 37° 15' and 37° 38' north, and the meridians of 137° 05' and 138° 10' west, making an aggregate run of 1,376 miles. The lead was cast 109 times, at depths varying from 300 to 2,440 fathoms, and no indications whatever of shoal water were discovered.

The Ohio Democratic State Nominating Convention is to be held at Columbus on Wednesday, Aug. 6. The call makes a somewhat surprising assertion, as follows: "The Democratic Party, while it has ever been conservative of the Constitution and of liberty, is, in its very nature, a party of progress. It is a practical party, too, and has given the most conclusive evidence that it can rise to the height of sacrificing its pride and prejudices for the welfare of the country."

### The Inheritance of an Emigree.

The Appeal Court of Paris has just heard a case of some historical interest. The Countess de Marsan, sister of Marshal de Rohan-Soubise, and Gouvernante of the Children of France, was possessed at the period of the Revolution of considerable estates in France and Belgium. She was obliged to fly, and fell into very straightened circumstances. Four of her servants, however, followed her. By a will dated Lintz, (Austria,) July, 1793, she appointed Prince de Rohan-Montbazon her universal legatee, subject to the payment of certain bequests to her domestics. The validity of the testament was contested, as the Countess had been declared in common with all other *emigrés*, by the revolutionary laws, incapable of exercising any civil rights. When the Restoration took place her heirs were placed in possession of considerable funds out of the milliard allotted for indemnification of the persons who had fled. But in the interval the right of succession had been sold to a certain M. Declercq for 800,000 francs, a sum far below the real value of the property. Since then the Duc d'Aumale, as representative of the Prince de Condé, commenced an action to recover one-half of the Countess' inheritance. A compromise ensued, and the Duke received two millions and a formal guarantee against any claims which might be brought against the estate. In the present case, a person named Potier, a business agent, sued the Duc d'Aumale and the heirs of M. Declercq to recover certain sums, which, with interest, reach a considerable amount, and which he alleged were due to the heirs of the four old servants, and which he declared he had purchased. The case was first brought before the Tribunal of the Seine, which dismissed the claim, and that sentence has now been confirmed.

### Suit on a Queer Promissory Note.

*From the San Francisco Bulletin, June 20.*

Suit was instituted in the Justice's Court to-day by M. S. Bennet against Joel Dorking and W. G. Dartois on the following "promissory note" or whatever name the instrument is entitled to:

SAN FRANCISCO, March 20, 1870.

Three months after date I promise to pay, if I can, $137 20 to M. S. Bennet one hundred and thirty-seven dollars twenty cents. JOEL DORKING.

This "note" is indorsed as follows:

I guarantee that Duncan by himself, if possible, will pay his note to S. Bennet.

[Signed] W. G. DARTOIS.

Next below this is the following:

Duncan having been unable to pay if renewed, will pay it at maturity, if within his means. W. G. D.

There is no date to either of these indorsements. Then comes the following:

I certify that Duncan (meaning Dorking) was unable to pay that it was renewed and that he will pay it if able, at maturity. San Francisco, Sept. 20, 1871. W. G. D.

Then comes the last indorsement in the following words:

By mutual agreement of friend Benet to friend Duncan capital and interest are running.

The plaintiff's prayer to his complaint would indicate that he didn't know how much he was entitled to on this much-indorsed note. He doesn't claim any particular amount, but prays generally for judgment against the defendants for whatever the principal and interest amount to.

### The Mysterious Confinement of Two Children in Philadelphia.

*From the Philadelphia Ledger, June 28.*

There is at least one word too much in the verdict of the Coroner's jury in the case of the child Annie Reagan, found shut up in the closet in an unoccupied house up-town. The jurymen say that the death of the child was caused by "accidental confinement" in the closet. It would have been far more in accordance with the testimony if that word "accidental" had been omitted. There is nothing whatever in the evidence to support it except the second-hand repetition of the incoherent words of the surviving victim of the mystery, (Maggie Mulvey,) who is an infant of five years, still under the influence of her own suffering; and what she says is not only incoherent, but is in part directly in conflict with the known facts, and inconsistent with all the circumstantial evidence. Five witnesses testified positively either that the closet was open, or that the children were not in the fatal den on Thursday morning and afternoon. This was from twenty-four hours to thirty hours after they were missed by their parents and relatives. Where were they all that time? But the significant testimony is that of Mrs. Wills, who occupied the adjoining house on Thursday night. Her testimony is direct and clear. She says that after 11 o'clock on Thursday night she heard the voices of a man and woman in the alley. The latter said, "Keep still, or these people will hear you," and that about ten minutes after the man and woman were there she heard "moaning," which "grew fainter and fainter." All this points to the probability that the children had been kept concealed somewhere during Wednesday and Thursday, and that they were taken to that empty house, and shut up in the closet late on Thursday night.

## RATTAZZI.

### Funeral of the Late Italian Minister.

*Rome (June 9) Correspondence of the London Echo.*

On Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock, the mortal remains of Signor Rattazzi were brought to Rome, from Frosinone, by the express train from Naples, accompanied by the Commission of the Chamber, the deputation from Alessandria, the Syndic, Giunta, and Major of the National Guard of Frosinone, several Deputies, and members of the Associazione Progressista. The coffin was in a saloon carriage, hung with black, accompanied by Signora Rattazzi in widow's weeds, the baby-daughter in white, and other mourners. In the principal waiting-room of the railway-station at Piazza dei Termini a long table had been prepared, with a covering of black cloth, and upon it the coffin was placed immediately upon being removed from the train, while the ceremony of verifying the remains, and giving them in charge to Count Pianciani, the Syndic of Rome, took place. To an observer just outside the group surrounding the coffin, the face of the dead Rattazzi was distinctly visible; not greatly changed from the last time he was seen in the Chamber of Deputies, when he looked pallid and wasted enough. As well as could be seen the body was dressed in some kind of uniform. Frosinone having thus consigned the dead statesman to Rome for his funeral honors, the coffin was placed in a hearse and conveyed to Palazzo Santa Croce, Rattazzi's Roman residence. Here it was placed in an ante-chamber hung with black, as were also the grand staircase and hall of the Palazzo. The private study, and the bedroom occupied by Rattazzi previous to his removal to Frosinone for change of air, were locked and placed under Government seals. The corpse was then embalmed, at which operation, it is said, the widow chose to be present.

Yesterday afternoon there was a magnificent civic and military funeral. The King ordered all the officers of his military household to attend, and there was a grand turnout of Bersaglieri, Line, mounted National Guard, and Civic Guards. I saw Prince Humbert among the pall-bearers, attending as Grand Collar of the Supreme Order of the Annunciata, walking behind Signor Visconti Venosta, and other Ministers, and Senators. All the line of procession from Palazzo Santa Croce to the railway station was crowded with spectators. There was a numerous crowd in the vast piazza in front of the station, and nearly as many carriages, cabs, and omnibuses as the place could hold without confusion. In spite of the absence of *frati* and torches, the long, orderly procession was extremely solemn. The different clubs and associations marched under their banners in silence; the countless soldiers marched like regiments passing in a dream. Some muffled drums and the notes of a funeral march sounded from a distance. The immense numbers of gentlemen who immediately preceded and followed the hearse on foot had scarcely passed, when the handsome royal carriages appeared with their noble horses and stately servants in scarlet liveries and well-curled wigs; and oh! sight dear to eyes which no longer gaze upon the gorgeous mediæval glories of the Pontifical Court, the City of Rome was represented in her grand old equipages drawn by horses with plaited and tasseled manes, covered with broidered and highly ornamented harness, and attended by servants in the yellow and crimson costume of the sixteenth century. I should say, from the rather faded appearance of the liveries and hammer-cloths, that they are the very same we have often seen in days gone by! No Christian emblem whatsoever accompanied this funeral, save the white crosses of Savoy on the tri-colored banners. Some of the working men's companies have surmounted their flag-poles with stout gilt she-wolves nursing corpulent twins. From the railway station here the body was to be taken for interment to Alessandria, in North Italy, Rattazzi's native place. It is said that Mme. Rattazzi will reside in Venice.

### The Broken Savings Banks.

The receiver of the Guardian Savings Bank, Jeremiah Quinlan, yesterday began the payment of an additional fifteen per cent. on the original amount, making an aggregate of seventy-five per cent. paid on the whole sum deposited. This leaves but twenty-five per cent. to be paid, and there is every prospect of the whole amount being recovered. The receiver said yesterday that the greatest difficulty experienced now was to get the depositors to call for their dividends.

The Depositors' Committee of the Market Savings Bank met yesterday morning at the office of M. F. Dowley, No. 79 Nassau-street. They announced that the committee would frame counter affidavits against the claims of F. W. Worth, the assignee, and William Man, the counsel. The nature of these affidavits, or the points they would embrace, the committee declined to make known. Mr. Worth asserts that his claims for services are far from exorbitant. For eighteen months past he has, he says, been actively engaged in the work of recovering for the depositors as much money as possible, and has already paid out two dividends, one of thirty per cent. and one of eight per cent., making an aggregate of $390,000, a much larger amount than had been expected by the most sanguine of the depositors. During the year and a half thus employed, he had been compelled to visit Canada twice, and on several occasions has had to attend to sales of property in the country. The amount demanded by Worth for his services is $15,000.

Very little has lately been accomplished with regard to the Bowling-green Bank. The receiver, Shepherd F. Knapp, has a number of suits in progress, and should they be successfully carried through, there may be hopes of an additional dividend.

### The Prevention of Cholera.

The Board of Health have authorized the following circular giving simple directions for the prevention of cholera:

HEALTH DEPARTMENT, NEW-YORK, June 7, 1873.

At a meeting of the Board of Health, held June 6, 1873, the following instructions, in regard to the most approved methods of preventing the outbreak and spread of cholera, were ordered to be sent to the agents of steam-boats and railroads communicating with New-York, and to the keepers of hotels, lodging-houses, emigrant and sailor boarding-houses, to ferry-masters, and to be widely distributed.

C. F. CHANDLER, Ph. D., M. D., Pres't.
EMMONS CLARK, Secretary.

PREVENTION OF CHOLERA.

1. To disinfect diarrheal discharges, and to purify water-closets, privies, drains, and cess-pools, dissolve ten pounds of sulphate of iron (copperas) in five gallons of water, and add half a pint of common carbolic acid. Keep a small quantity of this solution in the vessel which is to receive the discharges. Pour a pint of the solution into the pan of the water-closet three or four times a day, or add half the entire quantity to the contents of an ordinary privy vault. If this practice is made general in all private dwellings, not only will the house-drains of such dwellings be disinfected, but the benefit will extend even to the public sewers.

2. The seats and floors of all water-closets in private houses, at ferry-houses, at hotels and lodging-houses, on steam-boats and rail-cars, should be frequently washed with a solution of one ounce of carbolic acid in each gallon of water.

3. During the prevalence of cholera, all diarrheal discharges should be received in vessels containing some of the disinfecting fluid, before being thrown into the privy-vault or pan of the water-closet. Patients suffering with diarrhea, however mild, should remain isolated, observe the recumbent posture, and avoid unripe fruits and stale vegetables. Nothing is of more importance in these cases than absolute rest.

4. Clothing, sheets, towels, &c., from cholera patients, should be immediately boiled; but, when this is impracticable, they may be thrown into a tub of water, in which have been dissolved eight ounces of sulphate of zinc, with one or two ounces of carbolic acid to every three or four gallons of water, or in water containing sufficient permanganate of potash to maintain a light-purple color, until the articles can be boiled.

5. To absorb moisture from damp cellars, closets, courts, and sunken areas, use fresh stone lime, finely broken and suitably distributed, or placed on plates in the places to be dried. Whitewashing should be done with pure fresh lime. Putrid and offensive gases may be destroyed by chloride of lime.

6. Open and thoroughly ventilate cellars, garrets, closets, sleeping-rooms, and all other apartments, and keep them clean and dry. Observe the utmost cleanliness in basements, areas, and grounds about the house.

7. Personal health requires pure drinking-water, fresh air, substantial food, the needed rest, and bathing of the body.

### A Suicide's Story.

On Friday, a boatman found the body of a middle-aged man floating in Buttermilk Channel and towed it to the Atlantic Dock, Brooklyn. The clothes worn by the deceased were of an ordinary character, and the entries in a small diary, found in his pockets, established his identity, and left little doubt that he had committed suicide. By the diary it appeared that his name was Martin Habon, and that he left Boston on April 11 to enter a tailoring establishment in Providence. He was evidently friendless in the latter city, all the entries being written in a desponding, home-sick strain. Under date of June 7, the last entry, he alludes to having drank to excess, and registers a pledge not to drink for three months. It is conjectured that, having broken this pledge, he became desperate, and embarking on some steamer leaving Providence, terminated his existence by jumping into the water. The body now lies at the Brooklyn Morgue.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### Edgewater, Staten Island.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

Your article in THE TIMES of the 19th inst., headed "Troubles of the Trustees of Edgewater, Staten Island," is not as explicit as it might be. The limit of $5,000 to be spent, as enacted by legislative amendment to the charter, refers only to salaries of village officers. The tax-payers of Edgewater pay $25,000 per annum for village purposes, and the citizens ask that not more than $5,000 shall be swept off in salaries, and that the balance shall be spent for village improvements. That is where the shoe pinches; $5,000 is ample for all salaries required, and what the trustees can do with more than that would be simply wasted in sinecure office-holding.

If any of the trustees are disposed to resign and give place to those who will "run" the village within the requirements of the charter, all they have to do is to say so. They are not obliged to remain trustees, but if they do remain let them legislate as the charter requires, and the citizens will be perfectly satisfied. It is fortunate for us that the Legislature did put a tight rein on these Edgewater gentlemen.

A TAX-PAYER.

### A Case of Carelessness.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

On all this Sunday, from 4 o'clock in the morning, we have been treated with the rushing of a great stream of water from the hydrant in Second-avenue, between One Hundred and Twenty-seventh and One Hundred and Twenty-eighth streets. Between 3 and 4 o'clock the water-car of the Second-avenue Railroad Company came for its usual supply with which to sprinkle the tracks. The men made their accustomed noises by loud cries to their horses and to one another, with the striking of iron and wood upon wood, stone, and iron, always so cheering to the neighbors at that hour; but soon it appeared that their clumsiness had on this occasion exceeded what was usual. The water burst forth, after their contact with the hydrant, quite beyond their ability to control it, and so it has been dashing ever since, at this writing (3 o'clock P. M.) eleven hours, with none to molest or stop it. Probably the flow is a gallon in two seconds, or thirty gallons in a minute, or 1 800 in an hour, and in these eleven hours 20,000 gallons, nearly all at the hands of the Second-avenue Railroad Company, whose many impositions the neighbors have long been silent under, but they are aroused by this great waste to call the attention of proper authority to its going on.

K.

### An Appeal from Nashville.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

As I am a subscriber to your much-valued paper, and see from your columns that there is still human kindness left among your noble people, I will make an appeal to them directly for a little aid, just for the time, for the poor among the colored population of this city. The cholera has been raging for almost a month, principally among the colored people, and we are doing all we can to alleviate their pain and suffering, and are fully satisfied that if you knew the true condition of these people that you would do something. I had a man to call on me yesterday to take charge of six little children who had lost their parents with cholera; our hospitals are crowded, our burying-grounds are crammed, and great dread and confusion seems to have full sway. The Mayor and myself, and the Robertson Association, with the aid of the citizens, (such as are left,) are doing all that can be done, but still we can't do enough. Now, if any of our New-York brethren desire to do good, and help the poor afflicted, cholera-stricken population, now is the time. Mention these facts in your paper, and let all that see proper *give*. They can address myself or the Mayor, or the Robertson Association. Let us hear from the good old TIMES. Very respectfully,

JNO. C. FERRIS,
County Judge Davidson County.

NASHVILLE, Tuesday, June 24, 1873.

### A Haytian Colony.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

Will you allow me to call the attention of the public to a serious loss sustained by a most worthy missionary in the Republic of Hayti? Rev. J. T. Holly, a colored clergyman of the Episcopal Church, went to that island twelve years ago, with a colony of about 100 people, of his own race, most of them from New-Haven. The enterprise proved unfortunate, half of the colonists dying in six months, and the survivors nearly all returning home discouraged. Mr. Holly, however, remained there to labor as a missionary, at first on his own responsibility, and supporting himself and family by manual labor. Thus, working alone, he succeeded in gathering a congregation. At length the Episcopal Church of this country adopted his mission. The result accomplished is extraordinary. Instead of one missionary there are now eleven, nearly all, if not all, of them brought into the ministry through Mr. Holly's influence, and largely educated for it by himself. All of these are colored men, the majority of them native Haytians, and they are at work among the degraded population at several stations on the island. Right Rev. Bishop Cox, of Western New-York, visited the mission last Winter, and returned home full of enthusiasm for the work done and to be done, and of admiration for Mr. Holly's character.

The writer was in Port-au-Prince for a few days in February last, and was much impressed by his refinement, modesty, scholarship, and above all, his earnest piety and zeal, and he desires to bear his witness to the solid reality of the work done.

Now, to the point! On the 3d of this month a fire suddenly broke out a short distance from the mission buildings, and in less than half an hour church, parsonage, and school-house were totally destroyed. Mr. Holly had barely time to remove his family and a very small portion of his effects. As to the loss sustained by the mission, I leave that, of course, to the board. I have written this, because I thought there must be some who would delight to show their appreciation of so brave and noble a character as that of Mr. Holly, by doing something for him now, in his necessity. Money, of course, would be most acceptable. He has an interesting family, consisting of a wife, (a noble woman,) and eight children, the oldest seventeen years of age. His want, therefore, must be great. And, as his valuable library of French and English books was nearly all destroyed, perhaps publishers and others would like to help replace so inestimable a treasure, and great necessity of every student and clergyman, and especially of one living in a semi-barbarous land.

All contributions should be sent to the Board of Foreign Missions of the Protestant Episcopal Church, Nos. 22 and 23 Bible House, "for Rev. I. T. Holly." Respectfully,

JOHN P. APPLETON,
Minister of St. Paul's Chapel, College Point.

### Surveyor Boyle and Street Openings.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

In your issue of the 17th inst. your reporter made some slight errors in regard to statements made by me at a meeting of the Reform Association. I find that in a subsequent number Mr. E. Boyle, a City surveyor, has taken advantage of these errors to declare all my assertions untrue, &c. My remarks at the meeting referred to were: "That Mr. Boyle drew nearly $290,000 for services as surveyor in connection with four or five street-openings, one of which was Church-street, and that $10,000 for each would have been more than enough to remunerate him for his services."

My grounds for making this statement were based on the well-known fact that such services consisted, in nearly every case, of little more than copying the tax maps in the office of the Commissioners of Taxes, so as to show the extent or area of assessment for the opening of any street or avenue, and that any actual surveys required for such opening were of such a trifling character and called for so little professional ability that they scarcely deserved mention. Further, I was aware that sums, in addition to the amount received on account of the street-openings, were drawn by Mr. Boyle for giving grades, &c., and also, that the sum of $25 was charged by him to each property-owner on the line of opening or widening, to whom he gave the grade in front of his premises.

It is true that all of Mr. Boyle's claims for street openings were taxed, and allowed by the Supreme Court; but does that circumstance make them either just or honest? Possibly the public are not aware that the very parties who allowed these claims were impeached and turned out of office for exactly such work as Mr. Boyle claims to be so legal. A reference to the Controller's report of the 13th of May last to the Legislature shows the enormous sum of $287,789 19 was paid to Mr. Boyle from 1868 to 1872, and I would quote from the same report the following: "For the last five years the opening of new streets, avenues, and public places has been used as the occasion for giving jobs of the most monstrous character to political placemen and favorites of those who kept themselves in power by means of their levies upon the tax-payers and property-owners of this City; and it is using very moderate language to say that in many instances the Surveyor's bills have been the most exorbitant and excessive."

Under other circumstances I should not have troubled you with this correction, but as a member of an association organized to protect the City from the disinterested care of the gentlemen who, for the past few years, have been discharging their duties with "honor, ability, and integrity," I concluded it was as well to let the public have the facts, letting each one draw his own conclusion. Your obedient servant,

J. D. WILLIAMSON.

REFORM ASSOCIATION, NO. 117 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1873.

### A Probable Specific Against Cholera.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

The sulphate of iron is one of the best known disinfectants, and one of the most efficient. It is a tonic astringent, much relied upon in many profuse discharges, especially those from the bowels. It is an acid, while the cholera fluid is alkaline, and almost any substance which renders the alvine flux of cholera acid will destroy its specific power at once. It is a safe remedy, not being irritating or poisonous. It will check diarrhea and vomiting, and neutralize the cholera poison in the stomach and bowels. It was tried with some success in the choleras of 1866 and 1867, and was recommended in Peters' treatise on cholera as, perhaps, the best and safest remedy. Since then it has been used very largely, and with great success, in diarrhea, Summer complaint, cholera morbus, and kindred complaints. In diarrhea, one or two grains may be taken after every movement; as a preventive of diarrhea, one or two grains made up into a pill with extract of gentian, may be taken every night, or after meals. Or one-half or whole drachm may be put in eight ounces of cinnamon water, and sweetened with one ounce of sugar, and taken in doses of one or two teaspoonsful, or more, after every paroxysm of vomiting or diarrhea. For young children, five or ten grains may be mixed in one-half ounce of sugar, and a small quantity given dry upon the tongue as often as above directed. Discreetly managed, this is not only a very safe and efficient remedy, but it is a capital tonic against the debility of the stomach and bowels, which is so apt to occur in the hot months, and so easily predisposes to Summer complaints, from the smallest imprudence in diet, or from fatigue, or the slightest exposure to cold.

J. C. P.

## BASE-BALL.

### An Overwhelming Defeat Administered to the Resolutes.

About 500 admirers of the game of base-ball assembled on the Union Grounds yesterday afternoon, to see how the Resolutes and Atlantics would play in the second game of their championship series. The first, it will be remembered, was won easily by the Resolutes, the score being 12 to 9, with 20 first and 24 total bases for them, and 9 first and 16 total for the Atlantics. Under these circumstances, it was but natural to suppose that the Resolutes would score another victory over the Brooklyn club, but they did not. Upon this occasion they seemed wholly unable to bat the Atlantic pitcher with anything like good effect, and the result was their overwhelming defeat by a score of 10 to 0. Not only did they fail to bat Britt, but their fielding was at times extremely loose, the Atlantics, in the meanwhile, playing almost a faultless game. Ferguson did extremely well in his position at third base, notwithstanding his eyes are so weak and sore as to compel him to wear green goggles, or eye-glasses. The Atlantics went first to the bat, and owing to bad errors by Fleet, Nevins, H. Campbell, and Wadsworth, got in four runs, but one base hit having been made. No more runs were scored until the sixth inning, when the Atlantics did some hard hitting, and thereby increased their score from 4 to 8 runs, 3 being earned. Pabor and Barlow each made three bases in this inning. Do what they would, the Resolutes could not get a man around all the bases, and, in fact, did not at any time in the game get a player past second base. Notwithstanding their name, they seemed to lack resolution. Blank after blank followed in quick succession, until the Jerseymen actually looked at one another in blank astonishment. It was no use, however, and sweat and chafe under it as they would, there was no alternative—they must go to "Chicago." The following is the score:

| ATLANTIC. | R. | 1B. | PO. | A. | RESOLUTE. | R. | 1B. | PO. | A. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Barlow, c. | 2 | 1 | 5 | 2 | Fleet, 2d b. | 0 | 3 | 1 | 3 |
| Pearce, s. s. | 1 | 0 | 0 | 7 | H. Campbell, p. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5 |
| Burdock, 2d b. | 1 | 0 | 3 | 3 | Allison, c. f. | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| Boyd, r. f. | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Austin, r. f. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Ferguson, 3d b. | 0 | 2 | 2 | 1 | M. Campbell, 1st b | 0 | 0 | 15 | 0 |
| Britt, p. | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Nevins, 3d b. | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 |
| Dehlman, 1st b. | 2 | 0 | 15 | 2 | Wadsworth, s. s. | 0 | 0 | 1 | 6 |
| Pabor, l. f. | 2 | 3 | 1 | 0 | Farron, c. | 0 | 0 | 5 | 1 |
| Remsen, c. f. | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | Booth, l. f. | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Total | 10 | 9 | 27 | 15 | Total | 0 | 5 | 27 | 17 |

INNINGS.

| | 1st. | 2d. | 3d. | 4th. | 5th. | 6th. | 7th. | 8th. | 9th. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Atlantic | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 10 |
| Resolute | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

Runs earned—Atlantics, 3.
Umpire—Mr. Swondell, of the Resolute Club.
Time of game—One hour and thirty minutes.
First bases by errors—Atlantic, 6 times; Resolute, 3 times.
Total fielding errors—Atlantic, 3; Resolute, 11.

NOTES.

The Mutuals play the Red Stockings in Boston to-morrow.

Tuesday next the Washington Club plays the Mutuals on the Union Grounds, and the Athletics play the Baltimore Club at Baltimore.

Wednesday the Atlantics and Washingtons play on the Union, and the Baltimores play the Athletics in Baltimore.

On the 4th of July the Mutuals and Atlantics play on the Union, the Baltimores and Philadelphias in Baltimore, the Resolutes and Bostons at Boston, and the Athletics and Washingtons at Philadelphia.

### Coroners' Cases—Committal of Jackson, the Negro Murderer.

Coroner Herrman held an inquest, yesterday, in the case of Caroline Gibson, alias Mary Jane Sullivan, who, it was alleged, had been brutally murdered by the negro, James Jackson, in Africa-alley, No. 57½ Thompson-street, on May 17. The evidence submitted consisted of the testimony of Kate McCready and Mary Cavanagh, two degraded white women. They testified to Gibson coming home drunk and going to bed. Sergt. Schultz saw Jackson and the woman Gibson disputing at the corner of Spring-street, and saw that Jackson had a light rattan in his hand. Alfred Wilkes, a mulatto, swore that he saw Jackson strike the woman with a stick. Jackson, on being sworn in his own behalf, said that, on returning from the theatre on the evening in question, he met the deceased. She was drunk, and he took a bottle of whisky from her possession, and brought her home. She attempted to leave the house and fell down the stairs. He picked her up, washed her face, and laid her on the bed. Seeing that she was badly injured, he grew alarmed, and went out, meeting a strange colored man, whom he told of what had occurred. The strange man told him he would be hung, sure, and advised him to cut his throat. Jackson did cut his throat, and when discovered by the police was almost dying. The jury after a short deliberation found that the woman Gibson came to her death from violence at the hands of Jackson, who was committed to the Tombs to await the action of the Grand Jury. Coroner Kessler was notified yesterday afternoon to take the ante-mortem statement of Simon Gilblom, an expressman, who was lying in a critical condition at his residence, No. 29 Ludlow-street, from injuries received from having been beaten by Nathan Goldberg, a cloak manufacturer of No. 19 Catherine-street. From the statement made by Gilblom it would appear that he made a contract to carry eighteen cloaks to Goldberg's establishment. On receiving the goods he found that there were 130 cloaks instead of eighteen cloaks. He told Goldberg that he would charge him one cent expressage for each cloak above the number agreed on. Goldberg agreed, but when the goods came in front of his factory refused to pay, and endeavored to take the cloaks from the wagon by force. Gilblom resisted, when Goldberg went up-stairs, returned with several workmen, pulled Gilblom from the wagon, knocked him into the gutter, and kicked and beat him until he became unconscious. A warrant was issued for Goldberg's arrest, but Detective Radford, of the Central office, found that he had fled the City.

### Statistics for the Week.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-four arrests were made by the police last week. There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 476 deaths, 418 births, and 205 marriages, showing an increase of 2 deaths and 59 births, and a decrease of 5 marriages, as compared with the preceding week. There were 7 cases of small-pox and 3 deaths from that disease reported during the week. Fire Marshal Sheldon reports 34 fires for the week ending at 8 A. M. yesterday, involving a loss of $2,107; insurance, $54,800. The causes of the several fires were as follows: Defective chimneys, 4; fire-works, 4; explosion of a can of benzine, 1; sparks from chimney, 2; breaking of cartridges, 1; malicious mischief, 2; sparks from blacksmith forge, 1; careless use of matches, pipes, cigars, and candles, 11; stove in wood-house, 1; explosion of gasoline stove, 1; unslacked lime, 1; accidental breaking of kerosene lamp, 1; not yet ascertained, 2; mice igniting matches among waste paper, 1; spontaneous combustion, 1.

## A SAD STORY.

### The Death of a Connecticut Clergyman Whose Son was Arrested for Firing His Church—The Son Becomes Insane.

*From the Stamford (Conn.) Advocate, June 27.*

The circumstances of the incendiary fire which destroyed the Congregational Church in North Stamford, and the arrest and trial of the minister's son, charged with the crime, are fresh in recollection. Another chapter of painful interest is to be added to the record. The aged minister died, at the residence of A. B. Davenport, Esq., on Friday, June 20, at about 3 o'clock P. M. Mental anguish was undoubtedly the direct cause of his death.

Rev. Josiah Peabody was born in Topsfield, Mass., in the year 1807, and was consequently sixty-six years of age at the time of his death. He spent fifteen years of his life as a missionary to Turkey. In consequence of ill-health he was obliged to return home. After remaining about five years in Kentucky, he was called to the pastorate of a church in Windsor, Conn., and from there, in the Spring of 1863, removed with his family, consisting of wife, two daughters, and a son, to North Stamford. Toward the close of last year considerable dissatisfaction began to be expressed among various leading members of the church at North Stamford. There was no charge against the personal character of the parson. But it was believed—and we have no doubt conscientiously—that a younger and more vigorous preacher was desirable under the circumstances. A committee waited upon Mr. Peabody to inform him of the decision of the society.

The pastor's two daughters were engaged in teaching school on Long Island, and the son, a youth of about sixteen years, remained at home, where he was kept generally closely confined to his studies, and mingled but little with the boys of the neighborhood. He appeared to be a studious and somewhat reserved youth, and though never popular with the majority of the residents of the neighborhood, no one then dreamed that he would be capable of committing the crime afterward laid to his charge. We may mention in this connection what is alleged to be a characteristic incident. The deserted personage at present contains about a hundred weight of stone on which various imitations of Indian hieroglyphics are drawn with chalk. These stones, it is said, were recently presented by the boy to his father as Indian relics dug up in the swamp. Of course it is quite impossible that they could be genuine.

At 1 o'clock A. M., May 19, a fire broke out in the church, and before daylight the building was a mass of ruins. The boy, Chas. A. Peabody, was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Newman, and a trial occupying two days was had before Justice Adams, of Stamford. The justice decided to hold the prisoner for trial before the Superior Court in bonds of $600, which were promptly volunteered by M. F. Merritt, Esq. The evidence against the prisoner was purely circumstantial, and in the opinion of a great majority of our citizens, except those in the immediate vicinity of the burned church, failed to establish the charge.

Thus the matter remained until Friday last. Meanwhile, as we are informed, the church in Litchfield County which had recently given a call to Mr. Peabody, rescinded their action in consequence of the developments of the trial. This was the last drop in the bitter cup which an inscrutable Providence had committed to the good old man's lips.

Scarcely had his father's body become cold in death when the unhappy son was seized with extraordinary excitement. Arming himself with a rake, he proceeded to the house of W. W. Davenport, a deacon of the church, broke in the windows, and entering the house began to smash and destroy the crockery and furniture, and even made an attack on Mr. Davenport. He appeared to labor under the hallucination that the church members had been the cause of his father's death, and vowed vengeance against them accordingly. He was soon secured, and exhibited so many evidences of insanity, that it was thought best to make application for his admission to the asylum at Middletown. He remained in charge of Mr. A. B. Davenport—who has proved a friend in need to the family—during Saturday and Sunday, and is to be forwarded to the asylum as soon as arrangements can be made.

### Liability of Railroad Companies.

John M. Hughes, a boy, brought suit, by his guardian, against the New-York and New-Haven Railroad Company to recover damages for a broken leg. It appeared on the trial that the boy was taking a stolen ride on the platform of one of the cars. A brakeman ordered him off, but the boy cried and complained that he was too small to jump off while the train was in motion. The brakeman persisted and made an attempt to kick the boy. The latter then jumped off, fell, and had his leg crushed by the car. The complaint was dismissed by the Court below, and now, on appeal, the General Term of the Superior Court, Judge Sedgwick delivering the opinion, holds the presumption to be that, the authority to eject a trespasser in a proper emergency will not be presumed to have been given to turn the plaintiff out of the car while it was in motion. The brakeman, therefore, was not in the performance of a duty to the master, but was engaged in an undertaking for which he was solely responsible. The original decision is, therefore, sustained.

### Life Insurance—Exception Against Epidemics.

In the General Term of the Supreme Court, yesterday, a decision was rendered in the case of Esther D. Pohalski against the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New-York, which is of interest to parties insured. The husband of plaintiff was insured with defendant for $5,000. Desiring in the Winter of 1870 and 1871 to visit Havana, which was outside the prescribed limits of the policy, he asked the company for a special permit. The permit was given, and read as follows: "Permission is hereby given to J. M. Pohalski * * * to proceed to Cuba and return before April 1, 1871. He to take his own risk of death from epidemics." In February, 1871, he died in Havana of yellow fever. Upon the trial of the action to recover the amount of the policy, defendant offered to prove by parol evidence that at the time of granting the permit it was agreed between the parties that death by yellow fever in Cuba, even in the Winter, would be considered death from an epidemic. This testimony was rejected by the referee, who found that, though death occurred from yellow fever, such fever did not, at the time, prevail in an epidemic form, and did not, therefore, come within the prohibition of the permit. On appeal from this decision the court now holds, Judge Freedman delivering the opinion, that the decision of the referee was correct, and that parol testimony for the purpose of varying the terms of the written permit, was properly excluded.

### The New Mission Chapel of Calvary.

The new mission-chapel of Calvary Protestant Episcopal Parish will be opened to-day. The building is situated on East Twenty-third-street, and consists of nave, two aisles, with baptistry, organ-chamber, vestries, and porch. The great chancel windows, in stained glass, six of the side windows, with the altar, lectern, and chancel-rail, are the gifts of friends of the mission. The pulpit and chancel furniture are of butternut-wood, the moldings being highly polished. The organ, which is of ample power for the dimensions of the building, was built by Mr. Jardine, and the architect of the church is Mr. C. C. Haight. Rev. Wm. D. Walker is rector of the parish.

### Sentences in the Court of General Sessions.

In the Court of General Sessions, yesterday, before Recorder Hackett, George McCaffrey pleaded guilty to an assault on Joseph Cassidy, No. 71 Cortland-street, and was sent to the Penitentiary for six months. Jeremiah Donavan, alias Barney Cordes, indicted for assaulting and robbing James Keeley, of No. 29 East Thirty-first-street, on Twenty-fourth-street, near Sixth-avenue, pleaded guilty, and was sent to State Prison for fifteen years.

### Kings County Surrogate's Court.

During the past week the following wills were proved before Surrogate Veeder in the Kings County Surrogate's Court: Jas. Lanigan, of Flatlands; Mary Cox, of New-Lots; Eveline A. Nixen, Harriet Cutler, Wm. H. Griffith, Portentas B. Pope, Thos. J. Jones, Lewis Van Antwerp, Sr., and Samuel Meyer, all of Brooklyn. Letters of administration were granted in the estate of the following named deceased persons: Betsey A. Duncomb, John Erickson, Wm. Harwick, Rebecca Grodsinski, Margaret Daly, Hugh Cunningham, (known as Thos. Pratt,) John Cauchois and John Sharkey, all of Brooklyn.

### Central Park Meteorological Department.

Abstract of report for the week ending at 1 P. M., June 28, 1873. Barometer, mean 30.148 inches; maximum at 9 A. M., June 26, 30.412 inches; minimum at 1 P. M., June 28, 29.800 inches; range, .612 inch. Thermometer, mean, 67.8°; maximum at 1 P. M., June 28, 85°; minimum at 5 A. M., June 25, 53°; range, 32°. Remarks, June 23 rain from 3:10 A. M. to 7 A. M., amount of water .12 inch; June 24 rain from 5:30 A. M. to 0:30 P. M., amount of water .13 inch. Total amount of water for week .25 inch. Distance traveled by the wind during the week 895 miles.

### Controller's Receipts.

Controller Green reports the following amounts paid yesterday into the City Treasury, viz.:

| | |
|---|---|
| From arrears of taxes, assessments, water rent and interest | $9,421 89 |
| From assessments for street openings and improvements and interest | 4,498 72 |
| From market rents and fees | 690 20 |
| From Croton water rents | 8,250 55 |
| From licenses and fines | 170 00 |
| Total | $12,[illegible] |

# The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 29, 1873.

**The New-York Times.**

THE NEW-YORK TIMES is pre-eminently a family paper, all objectionable advertisements being rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

**TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.**

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition.....$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition..... 10
The Sunday Edition, per annum..... 2
The EUROPEAN EDITION, per annum, postage extra 3
The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, per annum..... 3
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum..... 2

Club rates of THE WEEKLY—all to one Post-office address—Five copies, per annum, $7 50; Ten copies, per annum, $12 50; Twenty copies, per annum, $22; Thirty copies, per annum, $30, and One extra copy to each Club. For every club of fifty, one copy of THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES to the getter-up of the club.

When the names of subscribers are required to be written upon each paper of the club at one post-office address, ten cents for each copy additional to the above rates.

Club rates of THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES: Two copies, one year, $5; ten copies, one year, $25—and one extra copy free. New names may be added to clubs at any time during the year, at club rates.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest rates.

These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-office Money Orders, if possible, and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a *registered* letter.

Terms, cash in advance.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES,
New-York City.

*Parties leaving the City for the Summer can have* THE TIMES *mailed to their address at* $1 *per month.*

**To Advertisers.**

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 33d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; No. 308 West 23d-st., opposite Grand Opera-house, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

**Notice.**

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.


People who give any attention to the rather dry subject of local statistics, may have noticed that during the month of June the number of arrests made by the police has been unusually large. Remembering the sort of man we have as Superintendent of the force, it would be rash indeed to conclude that this was an evidence of increased activity and watchfulness. A much more probable conclusion is that it represents with tolerable fidelity the increasing proportions of local crime. The latest police report which has been published places the number of arrests for the year ending April 5, 1872, at 84,514, being 8,823 in excess of the year preceding. When the police authorities find time to make public their report for the year which closed three months ago, we shall probably discover that the previous year's rate of increase was fully sustained. Taking the figures for June 1872, and comparing them with those of the last four weeks, we find the weekly average of arrests to have been in the former case, 1,839, and, in the latter, 1,969. The increase of our City population does not exceed a rate of 2 per cent. per annum, but there are very good grounds for assuming that the proportions of local crime, as represented by the number of arrests, keep growing at from 7½ to 10 per cent. per annum. If the average of our arrests for June be maintained throughout the year, there will be by April, 1874, a total of 102,888. That is to say, out of a population of about 1,000,000 we shall be able to show 24,000 more arrests in a year than are made by the Metropolitan Police force of London, out of a population of 3,000,000.

This time last year we found it our unpleasant duty to direct attention with all possible emphasis to the alarming state of the public health, as shown in the weekly records of mortality. This year we have had the agreeable task of showing, in opposition to a reckless course of sensational writing, that, since the beginning of the hot weather, the health of the City was never better. For example, during the week ending June 22, 1872, there were 641 deaths in the City, being equal to a mortality of 34.3 per 1,000 per annum; while during the week ending June 21, this year, the number of deaths was only 474, and the annual average rate 25.1 per 1,000. Again, during the week ending June 29, 1872, the number of deaths rose to 769, and the annual rate to 41.2 per 1,000; while last week there were but 476 deaths, equal to a yearly rate of 25.2 per 1,000. We calculated last year's mortality on the basis of a population of 970,000, and under the same rule we estimate this year's on the basis of a population of 980,000. It should not be forgotten that we maintain the most expensive Street-cleaning Department in the world, and get very indifferent value for our money. The average death-rate of New-York can, and ought to be, reduced to 20 per 1,000 per annum, but it is not by grossly exaggerating existing evils that this desirable consummation will be reached.

From the final report of the Mexican Border Claims Commission, filed in the State Department at Washington, it appears 400 claims have been made for damages, amounting in the aggregate to $11,000,000. While this is not the vast sum stated by rumor as the amount of these claims, it is sufficiently large to show that the citizens of Texas living near the Mexican line have been greatly crippled by the raids to which they have been subjected. Now that the Government is in possession of all the facts concerning these outrages, we presume that something will be done to secure indemnity for the past and security for the future. The latter, at least, must be obtained, or a vast and valuable tract of country will be speedily depopulated, as it is idle to suppose that people will stay near the border and raise cattle only to have them stolen by Mexican marauders.

No one will be surprised that Mr. KIM BALL has declined the Democratic nomination for Governor of Maine. Being a man of sense and discretion, he is naturally tired of being put up by the Democracy merely to be knocked down by the people, and his letter announcing his peremptory refusal to again undergo the operation plainly betrays his conviction that the case of his party in Maine is hopeless. The Democrats can get no stronger candidate, and deprived as they are to a great extent of the help they had last year from the "Liberals," their defeat is certain.

Trouble is brewing in Arkansas again. One JOSEPH BROOKS was the "Liberal" and Democratic candidate for Governor last Fall, but was fairly defeated at the polls. Some Republicans, however, were foolish enough to question the title of Gov. BAXTER to his office, and endeavored to oust him on quo warranto proceedings in the Supreme Court. They were properly defeated, but this uneasy BROOKS, being incited by the bad example thus set him, has brought suit for the office in an inferior court, and says he has no doubt the decision will be in his favor. The valiant BROOKS has announced his determination, in this case, "to take possession of the office if he has to do it by force." He has not said where he is to get the force, but it is easy to see that it is in his power to injure his State by disturbing society. It is so natural for a "Liberal" to sacrifice public interests to personal ends that it may be assumed BROOKS will do everything in his power in that direction.

If the criminal convictions of the Ring plunderers proceeded as briskly as the indictments against them, the political atmosphere of New-York would become very much purer than it is. The work of accumulating proofs against the men who robbed the public Treasury ought undoubtedly to go on without interruption till the charges against them are exhausted, but people will shortly grow tired of hearing about fresh indictments against the Ring, unless the courts can speedily contrive to make an example of some of the leading conspirators. The civil cases against TWEED and the rest must await the reassembling of the Court of Appeals to determine the validity of the point on which they turn, but in the criminal suits there is involved no question of jurisdiction or legal standing. If the prosecuting officer of the people cannot begin with TWEED, there are INGERSOLL, NORTON, CONNOLLY, SANDS, HALL, and a dozen of others, not to mention the *Tribune* shareholder CORNELIUS CORSON, whom neither Superintendent MATSELL nor Sheriff BRENNAN seem to be in any hurry to lay hold of. The Ring indictments are becoming too numerous for the pigeon-holes of the District Attorney's office, as well as too much for the patience of the public.

### A Great Change for the Better.

In the golden days when TWEED stole and Democracy profited by his thefts, the time rarely ever came when the general public could be informed of the contents of the Supply bill. Its very title made it an easy medium for all descriptions of frauds, and forced through, as it was, during the last stormy hours of the session, it was overloaded with all sorts of jobs. Being "an act making appropriations for certain expenses of government, and supplying deficiencies in former appropriations," it could be devised to contain anything and everything, and it was usually made to cover everything which the leaders of a corrupt party sought to filch from the public purse. It is one of the chief claims of the Republican Party to public confidence that during its ascendency at Albany the Supply bill ceased to be the vehicle for jobbery, and was reduced to its legitimate purpose.

Our readers will remember the stout fight which was made at the close of the last session of the Legislature to keep this bill free from fraudulent items. The gratifying result is one of the best Supply bills ever passed. Excluding some per diem allowances which cannot be computed, the total amount appropriated by the bill is about $4,103,513, and this sum includes $1,000,000 for the new Capitol. The amount is large, but an examination of the items shows that almost every one was an absolute necessity of the public service. We find that an expense of $50,794 was incurred by the State in the trials of the corrupt judges at Saratoga, and large as is the sum, no one will consider the money thrown away. The same can be said of the $1,000 given to the widow of the keeper on Randall's Island, who was murdered while in the discharge of duty, and of the $3,000 appropriated for a monument to Col. ELLSWORTH, at Mechanicsville, Saratoga County. And every one will admit that the $15,000 allowed the Commissioners of Fisheries for the purpose of replenishing the lakes and rivers of the State with fish, is money well invested.

If there are any items in the Supply bill which will be questioned, it is those connected with legislative expenses. In one paragraph $14,000 is given for contingencies, and in the next an assistant clerk gets $500 additional salary, which is wholly indefensible. WEED, PARSONS & Co. come in for $67,211 97, and the *Argus* Company for $23,280 56, both sums being in large part for legislative printing. That $1,000 should be allowed for the rent of committee-rooms, suggests the necessity for the speedy completion of the new Capitol.

It is noticeable that the bill gives little to private charities. The New-York Infant Asylum, on certain onerous conditions, gets $30,000, and the Orthopedic Dispensary $5,000; both sums to be paid by Controller GREEN out of the excise money of the City. Beyond this no Municipal charity gets a penny. In Democratic years the public Treasury was robbed without mercy for the benefit of private institutions. But the State asylums and prisons meet with liberal provision for additions and permanent improvements. The Williard Asylum has $60,000, the State Lunatic Asylum at Utica, $35,987; the Western House of Refuge, $16,000; the Hudson River State Hospital at Poughkeepsie, $200,000; the Buffalo State Asylum for the Insane, $200,000; the Institution for the Blind at Batavia, $10,000; the State Asylum for Idiots, $6,000; the Thomas Asylum for Indian Children, $8,509, and the Convict Lunatic Asylum at Auburn, $18,600.

Our correctional establishments are not less expensive, as Auburn Prison gets $48,305, and it is a striking commentary on our prison system that of this amount $42,305 is for casements and locks, $5,000 for cooking apparatus, and $500 for testaments and hymn-books. Clinton Prison receives only $17,300, but Sing Sing Prison gets $113,500, and here again $500 goes for testaments and hymn-books. In the miscellaneous expenses of the State, we find the only contested election case in the last Assembly cost the public $9,447, and Judge FANCHER is allowed $1,250 for defending his right to his office. It cost the State $1,560 to investigate the charges against the District Attorney of Kings County, but we find $4,250 expended to better purpose for a topographical survey of the Adirondack wilderness. Getting a fugitive criminal home from California cost $1,547, and in comparison with this item, the alterations in the Senate Chamber seem quite cheap at $60 73. The purchase of coin is an important item, $8,500 being appropriated to pay interest on the general debt, and $165,000 to pay the principal of the canal debt maturing on the 1st of January next.

As a whole, the Supply bill of the present year is a credit to the Republican Party. It is well known that strenuous efforts were made to get all sorts of infamous jobs into it, and a scrutiny of the law shows that these efforts signally failed. If the Republicans had no other title to public gratitude than is presented in this one act, they would deserve well of the people of the State.

### Poor Children.

A correspondent has suggested, in a recent communication through our columns, as a remedy for the abuses practiced upon the little Italian harp-players, the enactment in this City, of what is called the "Boston Ordinance." This useful law, if passed here, would tend to root out many other evils among our street children, besides the cruelties practiced upon the little Italians. It is an ordinance which ought long ago to have been adopted in New-York, and would have been but for the stupid and ignorant character of our former City Government.

The Massachusetts ordinance is based on the principle that it is for the interest and safety of the State that every child, however destitute, should be, at least, partially educated. For a certain number of children to grow up in the streets, trained only in begging or street avocations, is a matter of the highest peril to the community. Such children inevitably form "the dangerous classes," and become idlers, vagabonds and prostitutes, or swell "the noble army" of sharpers and thieves. Every poor child must be forced to be educated, and if the ignorant parent or employer do not consent to this, they must be compelled to by law. The same principle has been at the root of the legislation for factory children in the New-England States—a humane and civilized legislation, to whose level we have not yet attained in New-York State.

But while the proposed law for street children is based on these principles, it also recognizes the fact that these children must and will labor in the streets. No law could prevent the following of street trades by the great multitude of children who pursue them in this City. Thousands of families depend upon them for a considerable portion of their daily support. Many a hard struggling widow, disabled father, or deserted orphan, is kept from the poor-house and the public hospital by these little street trades. To forbid them entirely would be to throw great numbers of poor persons on public support.

Moreover, they meet the wants of the public. People must have their newspapers rapidly; they need the services of boot-black and street-sweeper, and even the little "baggage-smasher" has, under Providence, his peculiar uses. Who can say, too, that the little black-eyed Italian harper, the weary-looking young organ-grinder, and monkey-exhibitor, do not also perform their part in gratifying the curiosity and musical taste of a portion of our population?

And yet it is these "ostensible occupations" which cover a vast amount of vagrancy and beggary. The "black-headed pin" business alone has trained up a generation of little beggars and street-walkers; the "boot-black trade" is a refuge for young gamblers and vagabonds; the business of street-sweeping and newspaper-selling will often support young girls on the street during the day while leaving them to ruinous associations at night.

The various boys' and girls' lodging-houses of the City and the industrial schools tend continually to transmute the little trader of the streets into an orderly and industrious worker. But there are many of the young members of the street professions whom these benevolent agencies never succeed in reforming. They are those who are forced to their business of begging or selling by selfish parents, or who, like the little Italians, are the apprentices of cruel masters; or such as are by nature idle and vagabond in habit, and grow up, as if by necessity, to be vagrants and criminals. All these latter classes can only be touched by law, and it must be a law sufficiently mild and humane to make it possible to be executed.

The "Boston Ordinance" is an act of this nature. In this City it should be framed something after the following form: Every child beneath the age of fourteen engaged in a street trade or roving the streets during the ordinary school hours should be required, on the demand of any policeman, to produce a certificate from any competent teacher, of whatever kind of school, that the said child has been an attendant for at least one half session each school day during the three preceding months, these certificates being required to be renewed each quarter. Attendance at an evening school should be accepted as equivalent to a half-time school. Any child thus engaged in street occupations without such a certificate should be arrested and committed to a children's asylum as a vagrant.

This law would not be a hardship to the poor, for any active child can earn a fair living outside of the hours of a half-time school. It would not arouse the bigotry of the Roman Catholic population, for the certificates of Roman Catholic teachers would be received as well as those of others. It would be a law likely to be executed by the courts, because not oppressive to any class of the community. It would at once cut up the roots of the dangerous growth of vagrancy and beggary which has begun in our City. No child, trained even in a half-time school, will become a street-vagrant. He will naturally and inevitably rise to better employments. Under it no foreign task-master could oppress his little hirelings, for they would be, during a large portion of the year, under the influence of teachers who could show them their rights and protect them from their cruel employers. Why will not our new and reformed Common Council undertake the passage of such an ordinance?

### Rights of Passengers in Street-Cars.

Public opinion will heartily indorse the conclusions announced by Justice VAN VORST yesterday, in giving the decision of the Superior Court, General Term, in the case of Mrs. AVERY D. PUTNAM against the Seventh-avenue Railroad Company. Basing her claim for damages upon the fact that her husband had been killed by FOSTER while a passenger in a car of the company, the case involved the question whether the company, as a common carrier, was required to protect its passengers from violence. At the Special Term she obtained a verdict for $5,000, but the legal question being, in some respects, novel in its application, an appeal was allowed to the General Term, where the judgment has been affirmed. So far then as the Superior Court can determine the law, it is now settled that street railroad companies are bound to protect their passengers from violence at the hands of the drunken ruffians who infest their cars, and there is no doubt the decision will make our street-cars much safer than they have heretofore been.

While this judgment will be of great public service by securing the better protection of passengers, it inflicts no hardship upon the companies. By the ejection from their cars of disorderly or dangerous persons, they incur no legal liability; on the contrary, the law requires them to do so, to insure not only the safety, but even the comfort, of their peaceable passengers. Judge VAN VORST happily says that the carrier is required "not only to guard each passenger from violence and assault by its own agents and employes, but from the assaults and violence of other passengers carried in the same conveyance, and from other causes of discomfort or injury which could have been reasonably anticipated or prevented." In the case at bar, the employes of the company permitted FOSTER to remain in the car after he had acted in a manner to disturb the comfort and threaten the safety of PUTNAM, and therefore the company is liable in damages. There is nothing new in this doctrine, nor can the companies complain of its particular application; it will cost them nothing to maintain order in their cars, and when a duty is so easily performed there is no excuse for neglecting it.

In dissenting from the opinion of the majority of the court, Chief Justice BARBOUR lays down some doctrines which, happily for the community, have been overruled by his associates. He holds that the well-known rule of law which requires the carrier to protect the passenger is limited to those cases where, by the nature of the carrying, the power of self-defense or escape cannot be exerted. "A carrier cannot be bound," says Chief Justice BARBOUR, "to fight for the safety of a passenger, who may protect himself with but slight inconvenience by leaving the car." This is equivalent to saying that the orderly passenger is to be always at the mercy of the ruffian, and must submit to the loss, vexation, and delay of leaving the car whenever it may please the ruffian to annoy him. If this doctrine should become law, it would pay the companies owning our over-crowded lines to keep one or two disorderly persons on every car to drive decent people out of it after they have paid their money, in order to make room for fresh fares, and save the wear and tear that heavy loads inflict upon their horses. Justices VAN VORST and MONELL are to be congratulated on taking the contrary and commonsense view of the case.

### The Unhappy Seal.

As fat as a seal," is a proverb of unknown antiquity. Fatness and peace of mind usually go together, and it is perhaps from this association of ideas that men have grown to look upon the seal as an exceptionally happy animal. He has a fine coat, for which he has paid nothing—not even Custom-house duty. His furs keep him warm in Winter, and the free ice-fields of the North furnish him with pleasant watering-places in the Summer. It is true that the seal-hunters occasionally take annoying liberties with him, but no condition of life is entirely exempt from trouble. We might unhesitatingly decide that the seal is a remarkably fortunate and happy beast, were it not that recent investigations have revealed the fact that under his furry breast gnaws with much liveliness the worm of domestic infelicity.

It has recently been ascertained that the number of female seals in the North Atlantic is not only much smaller than the number of male seals, but that, for some unknown reason, this disparity is constantly increasing. The seal thus finds himself in even a worse position than does the Massachusetts maiden. The latter, as the census assures us, is the victim of a scarcity of husbands. The former would find it sufficiently difficult to obtain even a single wife, but as his domestic habits are modeled as those of Mormon elders, he is utterly unable to maintain even the pretense of a respectable harem. There are at the present moment, let us say, 3,000,000 marriageable seals residing in the North Atlantic. What is a mere trifle of a million of female seals among so many ardent admirers? Plainly they can be nothing but incentives to heart-burning and fur-pulling; and that they are producing precisely those lamentable results there is excellent authority to believe.

We are told that the seal, who has heretofore been a peaceful and timid beast, is now perpetually engaged in duels of the most bloody character. The appearance of a female seal among a group of elegant and fashionable young male seals is the signal for a series of tremendous conflicts, which result in the death of one or more combatants, and the ruin of much valuable fur. The end of this is not far off, and is readily perceived. The male seals will rapidly thin their numbers by their constant addiction to dueling, and the hope of a future generation of better-tempered seals is cut off by the mysterious and continued decrease of the supply of females. In these encounters the seal-hunters fear that their occupation will soon be gone, and that the seal will vanish forever from the Atlantic hunting-grounds.

Evidently there is but one course left open to the young and energetic seal. He must immediately go West. Just as the maidens of Massachusetts who are anxious for husbands can attain their desire by going to Oregon or California, so the Atlantic seal who pines for female society has only to make the North-west passage, and seek his matrimonial fortune among the Kamskatdale seals. He is a hardy and vigorous animal, reared upon the free ice of North American waters. Who can doubt that he would achieve an easy victory over the priest-ridden and pauper seals of the Old World? He can readily make his way westward, defeat and put to flight the Asiatic seals, and triumphantly return to the home of his youth with a full complement of wives lovingly swimming at his side. Then will the unhappiness which prevails among Atlantic seals, and leads them to lower themselves to the level of dueling stockbrokers and coal-sellers, vanish forever, and the future, both of the seals and the seal-hunters, be brightened by the domestic felicity which will once more be the normal condition of each honest and healthy North American seal.

### College Honors.

With the College Commencement season comes the usual display of college honors. These honors are principally in the shape of particular parts assigned in the Commencement exercises. We have nothing here to say about this method of indicating a student's rank in his class, if it is necessary to indicate it at all. What we wish to speak of at present is the very great importance which is assigned to these honors as a motive for study.

One of the greatest difficulties in many of our educational institutions, is the feebleness of appeal to either a sense of duty or an appreciation of the intrinsic advantages of education. Rivalry and the desire of distinction are motives which, in not a few of our colleges, are practically far more frequently urged than conscience and the desire to learn. One of the consequences of this is that the student, on leaving the institution, often leaves behind him, in a great degree, his stimulus to intellectual exertion. In the great world he enters, bidding farewell to his instructors and fellow-students, there are, indeed, rivalries and honors; but those honors are, in the generality of cases, distant, indefinite, and very uncertain; and his rivals are usually men, the very names of most of whom he has never heard. In college he saw his competitors every day. Out of it, he is running a race with young men but few of whom he has ever seen at all, and with the progress of perhaps not one of whom has he any very definite means of comparing his own.

But apart from what is so often the very unfortunate effect after leaving college, it may reasonably be doubted whether the desire of distinction in his class is not, when made so prominent as it generally is, rather a hindrance than an assistance to a student in his intellectual development. To attain a very high degree of success in anything, a man must usually have a love for the thing itself. A college should be a place for cultivating not only learning but the love of learning. The kind of appetite with which a student takes his mental food is a consideration of fully as much consequence as the kind of food he takes. To induce him to swallow his intellectual sustenance by peppering it highly with the prospect of college honors, is not always the best thing for intellectual digestion. Like men who accustom themselves to highly-seasoned dishes, he often acquires in this way the habit of caring little for the food but a great deal for the seasoning.

We do not undertake to say that systems of college honors are not, to some extent, a matter of necessity. What we are now objecting to is the prominence which is assigned to such things as motives for diligence in study. It is, indeed, very much easier for college professors to give recitation marks and calculate averages than to exert themselves in imparting to their students a high sense of the intrinsic value of education. If the main question in our colleges were, how the instructors could earn their salaries with as little trouble as possible, we should unhesitatingly say that the present system of marks and honors was probably as well adapted to the purpose as any that could be desired. But for the object of diffusing throughout the community, by means of the graduates, a higher degree of intelligence and intellectual development, these marks and honors are far from being all that is needed. Indeed, the very great relative importance that is given them is in many cases a positive evil, for there is many a student who enters college with a strong and genuine desire for an education, in whom that desire, before he graduates, becomes almost completely absorbed in an ambition to outrank his classmates.

There is another consideration which we will mention as one of no small weight in regard to college honors. These honors are, even when most fairly and judiciously awarded, an exceedingly imperfect test of scholarship. The comparative intellectual attainments of individuals is often an exceedingly difficult question to decide, even in a college where the inquiry is confined to a certain list of studies, and its decision facilitated by all the assistance that can be furnished by recitations and examinations. Diffidence, the want of a ready command of words, or some other incidental disadvantage, often prevents a student from doing full justice to himself in a way for which the most experienced instructors may, notwithstanding every effort to be perfectly fair, fail to make suitable allowance. The effect of college honors upon the character of the students is too often to discourage those who most need encouragement, and cause an undue elation in those whose self-confidence has always fully enabled them to tell all they knew when called upon to recite.

### The Erikson Monument.

Some envious souls are murmuring, we perceive, at the idea of placing the projected Erikson Monument—the structure intended to do honor to LEIF ERIKSON the assumed Norwegian discoverer of America 500 years before COLUMBUS or VESPUCCI—at so obscure and out-of-the-way a place as Madison, Wis. Why, say these people, build so important and symmetrical a work in a town to which nobody ever goes, and where, consequently, nobody will ever see it? Since it is to be "inaugurated" on the National Centennial, they inquire why not put it in Philadelphia, near Independence Hall? Why not, ask others, place it on Boston Common overlooking the classic "frog-pond"? And why not, ask still other and more archæologically consistent objectors, set it up in Newport near the famous "old mill" which was manifestly erected by the countrymen of ERIKSON, and for very much the same purpose?

These questions have truly some force, but they are not, as those who put them seem to infer, entirely unanswerable. In the first place, the gentlemen who contribute the money for the Erikson Monument are agreed respecting the place at which they wish it to be built—a reason not without weight. But there is a broader and perhaps a better reason. ERIKSON was a Norwegian; there are more Norwegians in Wisconsin than in any other State in the Union; the county in which Madison stands has more Norwegians than any other county in the State, and, moreover, Madison is the capital of the State. When to these considerations is added the fact that Madison is the American residence of Mr. OLE BULL, the Norwegian violinist, who has done so much toward building the Erikson Monument, and, we may add, toward promoting Norwegian emigration to this country, a sufficient justification seems afforded for the proposed location of the Erikson Monument.

If, notwithstanding, the dissatisfied still insist on their grievance, and desire that a monument to the son of "Erik the Red" should grace the shores of the ocean he traversed, we can suggest an easy and reasonable expedient. Let them contribute funds, and erect a monument bigger than that of Madison, and add it to the attractions of Newport, or any other "city of the sea" that may seem meet to them. Neither Mr. OLE BULL nor any other admirer of ERIKSON, or of Madison, Wis., can possibly find any fault with this device, and there is ample time to carry it into execution before the Fourth of July, 1876.

## SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

### City Affairs.

We have to mention several changes of programme in reserve for to-morrow and Tuesday. On Tuesday a new five-act drama, by Mr. Boucicault, will be brought out at Wallack's Theatre. Mr. Boucicault is himself to act in "Mimi," for the fresh play is thus Frenchify named. To-morrow, at Niblo's, an adaptation of "Les Bohemians de Paris," under the title of "The Beats of New-York," is to be offered. Simultaneously, a drama, unknown to fame, and called "Cigarette," will be acted at the Olympic. And on the same night Mr. T. G. Riggs will commence an engagement at Wood's Museum, when "Shin Fane" will be represented. The Union-square Theatre maintains "Jane Eyre" upon its bills until further notice. The season at the Fifth-avenue Theatre ended last evening.

SUMMER CONCERTS IN BROOKLYN.

A series of Summer evening concerts, under the leadership of Prof. Conterno, was successfully inaugurated at the Brooklyn Rink, last evening. The orchestra for this, as well as for future performances, was selected from among the members of the Twenty-third Regiment Band. The entertainments thus entered upon are intended to emulate in attractiveness Mr. Thomas' Central Park Garden concerts. The rink is about as favorable a place as could have been chosen for the *locale*. Its consecration, last evening, was attended by a fashionable audience of over 700 strong.

### Home Gossip.

Mr. Wieniawski's concerts in San Francisco seem to have proven as successful as could be wished. The house was crammed when the first occurred, and the result of the following entertainments was so satisfactory that a second series was already announced.... Messrs. Macdonald & Whitney, Signor Scolora, Miss Adelaide Phillips, and other artists gave, last week, a highly attractive and successful concert in St. John, N. B. The trip was saddened, however, by the death of Mr. Charles Koppitz, who accompanied the party as accompanist.... Mr. Lawrence Barrett writes to the New-Orleans *Picayune* as follows: "The statement, made in the recent issue of the New-Orleans *Herald*, that I surrendered my three years' lease of the Varieties Theatre, because I believed the theatre could not be made profitable, is incorrect; nor have I ever given currency to such a statement. The reasons conveyed in my letter to the directors of the Varieties Association were the true ones. Crippled by losses sustained during a disastrous year, by which every interest of New-Orleans was a sufferer, and finding that a continued management of the theatre would estrange me from my professional career, I asked to be released. The gentlemen of the club generously and promptly recognized my position and acceded to my request. It was with regret that I ceased to remain their manager, as the brightest passages of my career are indentified with the Varieties Theatre."....Miss Fanny Davenport is to depart on a "starring tour" in the Fall.

### Foreign Affairs.

Mme. Nilsson's latest rôle at Drury Lane Theatre, in London, has been *Mignon*, in the well-known opera bearing that name. The *Daily Telegraph* says of the performance: "There can be no questioning that the Swedish lady's *Mignon* is a work of finished art and great power. It presents the two most prominent qualities of the heroine's nature in an equally strong light. At one time we see *Mignon* animated by the tenderest sentiments of affection; at another she is shown while the hot Southern blood prompts her to acts of desperate defiance. The character, in fact, as represented by Mme. Nilsson, is that of a passionate nature wholly restrained, and given up to the emotion which happens to be predominant. As already stated, *Mignon's* music is adapted to the Swedish artist's voice and style, and it was sung charmingly from first to last, the central melody of the work, 'Connais-tu le pays,' being most successful of all." Of M. Capoul's personation, the *Telegraph* remarks: "M. Capoul as *Guglielmo* exerted himself with all his wonted ardor. He looked the character well, acted with unfailing propriety, and only needed a little more self-restraint in order to make the greatest possible effect in those situations where the hero of the story is prominent. M. Capoul, however, had every reason for satisfaction with the result of his efforts. An encore was won by his feeling delivery of 'Addio, Mignon,' and a like success attended 'Ah! non credea l'affetto.'"....Mme. Ristori is giving a series of representations at Drury Lane Theatre on the "off nights" of the opera....Mr. Georges Matzo, late conductor of the orchestra of the Paris Grand Opera, is dead. His funeral took place at the Church of the Trinity, in the midst of a great concourse of friends and spectators. The orchestra of the French Opera, directed by M. Altès, played the andante of Beethoven's Symphony in A, and the funeral march of the same composer. The mass was sung by artistes of that establishment—Mlle. Sylva, Salomon, Bosquin, Cazeaux, Guillard, Menard, Barielle, &c. Among those present were all the professors of the Conservatoire de Musique, most of the conductors of orchestras in the Paris theatres, and a great number of musical composers. M. Gounod, son-in-law of the deceased, acted as chief mourner.... M. Déaré, a well-known actor of the Bouffe-Parisien, has died of an illness which has for some time past kept him from the stage.....M. Chotel, director of the suburban theatres of Batignolles and Montmartre, whose death is announced from Paris, had some reputation as an actor, having created, at the Vaudeville, the rôles of Pommier in "Les Lionnes Pauvres" of M. Augier, and Kéroual in the "Chasseur des Gendes." His body was followed to the grave by an immense crowd, including many of the principal Parisian actors.....The journals of Milan state that Signor Verdi has informed the municipal authorities of that city of his intention to write a funeral mass in honor of Alessandro Manzoni, to be performed on the first anniversary of his death. Signor Verdi will himself direct the rehearsals and conduct the performance.....No new play of importance has been represented in Paris. The correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* says: "Before I take final leave of theatres and salons for the season, let me mention an entertainment which has been exceedingly popular in the most aristocratic circles of Paris during the past Winter. It cannot be exhibited in public, for the same reason that 'The Happy Land' was forbidden by the Lord Chamberlain in its original form; but, partly on this very account, 'Les Pupazzi de M. Lemercier de Neuville' has achieved in private a *succès fou*. The *pupazzi* are simply dolls, which represent with marvelous fidelity the outward appearance of the most prominent men in France. The faces, indeed, are finished with the most elaborate care, and the likenesses are so striking that anybody who once sees the *pupazzi* has no difficulty, when he afterward visits the Assembly, in immediately recognizing all the originals of the dolls at which he has laughed so heartily. The peculiar gestures of all the speakers are imitated to perfection, and the speeches they are made to deliver in the course of a 'séance de l'Assemblée' are clever and witty parodies of their various styles. MM. Jules Favre, Gambetta, Emile de Girardin, Victor Hugo, and Barodet are among the worthies in the parliamentary gallery, and M. Thiers figured there until his fall, when M. Lemercier de Neuville had the delicate discretion to withdraw all allusion to the ex-President. One of the oddest things about this laughable scene is the violoncello solo played by M. Offenbach, in order to restore harmony to the meeting, at the invitation of the President. The famous author of 'Orphée aux Enfers' is imitated to the life, and the effect is so droll that I have seen a room full of people roaring with laughter at the gestures of the diminutive violoncellist. The troupe of puppets actually perform original comedies written expressly, and the scenic arrangements of the little theatre are as complete as those of a large opera-house. M. Lemercier de Neuville is himself a dramatist who has earned his laurels on the Parisian stage, and who at this moment has a piece in preparation at the Français. He models his puppets with his own hands, writes his own pieces, and plays all the parts, imitating the voices of all the characters represented—and, what is more to the purpose, he does it all well."

### The Condemned United States Frigate California.

*From the San Francisco Bulletin, June 20.*

It is said to be only six years since the condemned United States steam frigate California, the flag-ship of the North Pacific squadron, left the ways upon which she was constructed at Portsmouth, New-Hampshire. She is represented to have been built at a cost to the Government of $1,000,000, and an equal amount has been since expended upon her in repairs. It now appears that she was built of unseasoned timber, and has been condemned by the Naval Board because she is regarded as strained beyond repair, while her machinery is so weighty and cumbrous, and her consumption of coal is so great as to make her practically worthless, being unable to carry more than eleven days' supply. The California is a clipper-built vessel, and is capable of making fourteen knots an hour under sail. Her dimensions are as follows: Length over all, 241 feet 3 inches; length on load water-line, 212 feet 6 inches; breadth, extreme, 45 feet; depth of hold, 21 feet 3 inches; draught, 17 feet 10 inches. She has a tonnage by the new measurement of 2,500 tons, being equal to 3,000 tons old measurement. The Saranac, which, until to-day, has been lying at Mare Island, takes the place of the California as flag-ship of the squadron. The Saranac arrived off this city to-day.

### Bills Disapproved by Gov. Dix.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 28.—Gov. Dix has sent to the office of the Secretary of State the following bills without his signature:

To prevent extortion by gas companies; relative to the care of the lands and buildings known as Washington's Head-quarters, at Newburk; to amend the several acts in relation to State prisons; to authorize the towns and villages of the State to furnish pure and wholesome water to the inhabitants thereof; a general water company's bill; to authorize the construction and use of a railroad in the City of Brooklyn and town of Flatbush, in the County of Kings; to amend the charter of the New-York and Queens County Railroad Company; in relation to filing certain canal claims against the State in the office of the county appraisers; to provide for the release of the dower interest of married women who are insane or under disabilities.

There are some forty other private and local bills which he has disapproved of on the ground that the object sought can be attained under existing laws.

### The Children's Excursion in Philadelphia.

*From the Philadelphia Ledger, June 28.*

There were about 1,150 participants, yesterday, in the first of the Children's Free Excursions of this season. Leaving the Reading Railroad Depot at 8 o'clock, and returning at 5:30, the mothers and their little ones enjoyed a full ten hours among the beautiful scenery and healthful open country at Roebland. The little ones had their music and their diversions, their swings, skipping-ropes and hoops; two grand exhibitions by the genial, generous and inexhaustible Blitz, and two sessions with a genuine "Punch and Judy" show. The mothers had their day in an atmosphere free from the polluted air of neglected streets, the scorching heats of the kitchen stove, or the sweating steam from the wash-tub. The nursing babies are so much the better for the pure air their mothers breathed yesterday, and the rest they got and "change of scene," as the infants themselves are for the unstinted air they took directly into their own little lungs. There was a gratifying proportion of infants in arms—there was a beautiful air of cleanliness and neatness for the holiday pervading the whole party. Almost the first noticeable event was the triumphant exhibition by a glad mother of the baby—now in good health—who had to be taken out to Rockland on a pillow last season, and who was at death's door at the time of the first excursion last year. The second excursion will take place on Wednesday next. After next week they will be given on Tuesdays and Fridays.

## SEEING A LION KILLED.

How I happened to find myself at Dgibel-al-Raff, a deserted Arab town, one of the furthermost outposts of French Algeria, situated near the southern slope of the Atlas Mountains, is easily explained.

M. le Docteur L——, in charge of the hospital at P——, had, some six years before, been sent by the French Government, in the suite of Prince Napoleon, to the United States, to make a report on our ambulance system, and I had been enabled to do him some slight service. Seeing his name published in the Algiers official paper as director of the military infirmary at P——, when I got there I ventured to renew our old acquaintance. I was most kindly received, and treated as a *compagnon d'armes.* "Is it possible," I asked, "to unite my forces—that is, myself and my servant—to any little expedition you may be sending out into the country?" "Certainly," was the reply. "But, unfortunately, there is nothing stirring now. Razzias are all over in this neighborhood, and the Arabs are much more quiet here than are my good compatriots in Paris."

"I have been longing to see—you will excuse the folly of it—I have been most desirous of being present at a lion hunt," I said. "That died out when poor Gerard, the French Hubert of lion-slayers, accidentally killed himself," replied the medical director. "But there are lions somewhere about the country, nevertheless—not quite so plenty, though, nor probably as fine ones, as you might have found in the Jardin des Plantes before we had to eat them. There is a little expeditionary column going to Dgibel-al-Raff, quite a short one, however—made up of men who have been sent to me sick, and whom I am supposed to have patched up. They will leave to-morrow, and you might go with them. You shall be—let me see what you shall be. I have no surgeon to send with them—in fact, the men won't want any. I have it. We will appoint you a kind of dispensing officer of medicines—grand apothecary-in-chief. Your servant will have in charge a valise, with quinine and some of the usual tonics of our medical *repertoire,* and if anybody is ill, give him a quinine pill—only one, mind. The quantity of that infernal drug you Americans swallow, and how you live after it, passes my belief. Ah, hons! Now I think of it, there is a captain in the cantonment, I hear, does that kind of thing. You shall have a particular letter of introduction to him; also, one to the Colonel in command. If I remember rightly, the Captain sent through here a lion-skin, of his tanning, and I think I saw in a Paris paper (that is where we read the late provincial Algerian news) that he amused himself in that way. To think that sane men can find pleasure in such things! *Le sport—le sport!*"

Some five days' easy journey brought me with the military column to Dgibel-al-Raff, a little station about 300 miles south-west of Algiers. The Colonel, commanding some 500 soldiers, received me graciously, and I was immediately presented to the lion-killing Captain, who invited me to share his quarters with him, which consisted of a single room on the ground floor of an old ruined Marabout tomb. Over a particularly good breakfast, where Arab *kous-kous,* and a remarkably fine *hure de sanglier* were partaken of, when it came to the coffee and the little glass of brandy after it, I stated my cravings for a lion-hunt. My host was a very quiet French gentleman; grown somewhat grizzled in service. He had entered the army as a soldier of fortune, he told me, and had worked his way up. He had a clear, blue eye, and wore his hair cut very short, and had rather the look of a military chaplain than of an officer of Spahis.

"Has Monsieur ever tried this kind of thing?" he inquired.

"Never. The biggest game I ever killed was a buffalo," I replied.

"Never been in India?"

"Never."

"But, my dear Sir, lion-hunting is no joke. I have killed six, and have had one or two rather narrow escapes. You see English officers go better prepared than we do; they have their beaters, that is, when they are after tigers, and they make all kinds of preparations. Lion-hunting with us here and in all Africa—I think I can count the lion-hunters on my fingers, there are not more than five of us, and I am the poorest—we hardly look upon as an amusement. To confess to you the fact, we do not regard it in the English light as sport, but kill lions rather to exercise our prestige over the natives. There are lions about here, and as luck will have it I expect to see a native—one of the head men from a little village near here—at our head-quarters to-day. His people have been losing their stock from lions. I think I know the particular lion who makes his larder out of that village. There used to be three of them. One I killed eight months ago; another, though I am not sure I killed him, because I never skinned him, disappeared after I had put a brace of balls in him. This one if I am not mistaken is the father of the other two. If you feel so inclined I see no reason why you should not join me, only Monsieur must excuse me, he must act the spectator—be my audience."

"How a spectator, Sir," I asked.

"I will explain. You shall carry your gun; two of them, if you like. You have a gun, I suppose?"

"Yes, a Westley Richards."

"A good gun and a good maker, and quite reliable. Well, you can take it, but you must give me your word of honor that you will not shoot, unless I tell you verbally to do so, or if your own life is in danger. The reason is quite simple. Lions, according to the story books, are very brave, and so they are. But though the African lion is by no means the most insignificant of his race, two men, if not using a word disrespectful to the king of beasts, rather confuse him, so that he is quite as likely, when confronted by more than one man, unless wounded, at the first glimpse to break away—to turn tail, in fact. Of course, Monsieur will understand that I would not for the world as much as even intimate that he is not a good shot, and able to stand a slight trial of nerves, but I can only agree to take you on the sole condition that you promise to do exactly as I shall instruct you. Here is my best gun," and he took from out of a case, where it had been, taken to pieces, a heavy Devisme muzzle-loading double-barreled rifle, perfectly plain, with a very prominent brass sight. "It is shorter, you think, than usual, but it is wonderfully accurate. The ball makes not quite one twist on itself the whole length of the barrel. It shoots with exceeding force and precision. If it was longer it would be very much in the way. I supplement my arsenal with even a shorter gun by fully ten centimetres. This is a Lepage breech-loading rifle, also double barreled. There is no end of gew-gaw about it, and filagree damascing on the barrels, and was a present from my old General; but it is an admirable gun. Try those locks. You Americans brag about your fire-arms. Your barrels may be as good as ours, but your locks are not. See how smoothly the whole battery works, and the way the lock is let in the stock. I will wager to load them, put on a water-proof cap, and an india-rubber wad over the charge, and to place them in that well out there for a week, and then to fire them off while the water is dripping from them. I use a very heavy charge; so heavy that I feel the recoil quite severely at times. If I hit a lion anywhere I want to drive the ball clean through him, or if I strike a bone, I want to shatter it, or at least stun him. My balls I cast and swedge myself. They have just a *soupçon* of pewter in them—about a twentieth. This india-rubber wad is of my contriving. Though the ball is slightly forced, this thin skin of caoutchouc makes the projectile fit even more closely. Small arms, such as pistols, are ridiculous. If you cannot kill your lion with the first or second shot, the lion will make a mouthful of you." Just then in came an orderly, who announced the arrival of an Arab visitor at head-quarters. "My head man," said the Captain. "You will excuse me for a few minutes, and during my absence, pray open that closet there; you will see a collection of Kabyl guns and yataghans which will amuse you; their cost price was ever so many broken heads." In a very few moments the Captain came back. "Your desires of seeing a lion-hunt are likely to be satisfied. The Arab sheik, and he is a very truthful man, says that two nights ago he had two goats killed and a cow, and that this morning at daybreak seven sheep were slaughtered, not counting a mule belonging to the train, which had been sent to him to take care of. We will start this evening at sundown for a ride of some five leagues. All preparations will be made for us. If the lion comes at all, which is highly probable, for their visits generally occur three nights consecutively, we will see him to-morrow morning, some time about daybreak. Lions drink first and breakfast afterward. Now, since you must be fatigued, pray use my couch and take a siesta. There is a pouch of Morocco tobacco, the best, I think, in the world, and you can choose any pipe you please. At about 3 I will have you awakened; at 4 the Major expects us both to dinner, and a little after 6 this evening we will be off."

Just as the evening star was visible I found myself with my lion-hunting cicerone at the foot of a rocky spur of hills, covered with a kind of short, stunted, evergreen oak.

"The men with the guns and kids ought not to be far from here," said the Captain. Just then I heard a feeble bleat, and a moment afterward a group of Arabs, in their long burnouses, appeared. One man bore our three guns, another dragged after him two kids, a third carried a stout picket with a spade, and a stripling of sixteen, the favorite son of the sheik, directed the movements of the party. A few words of quiet greeting were interchanged, the guns were handed us, all save the boy and the man who had the kids were dismissed, and we four commenced scrambling up the hillsides. We traveled for fully two hours up the rough slopes, when we emerged into an open place of about two acres, where there had been some appearance of former tillage, probably dhourra had been grown there, as some wild stalks were visible.

"Here must be our first sacrifice," remarked the Captain, and saying this, he addressed a few brief instructions to the lad, who in a moment whipped out a huge knife, which had been hidden in his girdle, and at a single stroke almost decapitated the smaller of the kids, and then, very mercilessly, as I thought, dragged the poor bleeding creature in a zig-zag way from the edge of the clearing to about the centre of the ground. The kid had hardly given his last struggle before the spade was called into requisition, and he was buried in a slight hole about in the middle of the open, and a stake was driven in over his grave. The stake-bearer then unwound from his waist a coil of rope made of camels' hair, some forty feet long, secured the goat tightly around the neck and body, and tied the other end to the picket; then with low bows the lad having kissed the Captain's hand, and patted caressingly our guns, the man and boy left us.

"I killed one of the sons of this lion just here," said the captain, "and know the preserve. There are two tracks leading from here, from the pond above, and at sundown yesterday he was known to have come just by here. This is my position," and he pointed to a little ledge of stones, with a curtain of bushes before it, "there is my ambuscade. Your location is more difficult to select. As an audience, whether to put you in the *stalle d'orchestre* or in the *balcon,* is the question. I think that position will suit you," and he designated a rather high, bare rock, which skirted the clearing, considerably to the left of him. "This is the way he will come, in this ravine just between us, in order to get through that gully on the other side. He will smell blood, and will commence snuffing the air, and just then the kid will become aware of his lordly presence. He will probably approach with his head down, and, providing we are as still as death, will advance slowly, his side somewhat exposed, and his yellow eyes intent on the quarry. A lion's movements are exceedingly deliberate, when he thinks there is no danger. I have no doubt but that at thirty paces—providing there is light enough—I can put a ball clean through him in exactly the right spot—that is some three inches behind the fore shoulder. We will load now," and he looked at his watch, for the moon made the night quite clear. "It is nearly twelve o'clock. So go and reconnoitre your post. Do not smoke. Should I miss him, you must promise me to do nothing, save, of course, should he turn on you, which is quite impossible. I must be left entirely to my own resources. Here is my Lepage. I shall use the left barrel first, and save the right, and here is the fancy Densme as a reinforcement. Both guns I shall put down here side by side. It is a good kid, only it has started bleating too soon and too vigorously, and may exhaust itself too early in the night. You see it ought to act on *Monsieur le dévorant* like an Ostend oyster does on a gourmand at Philippes. Above all, silence; after 2 o'clock do not as much as budge, for after that time you may expect our lion at any moment. He may or may not roar; though at this season in September they are mostly quiet, but in May and June is the time to hear them, a deep basso-profundo, which Lablache himself would have envied." I saw I had to do with a very quiet and determined man, with no possible fanfaronade about him, and proceeded to load my gun, putting into it a fearful charge of powder from the fact of his saying to me, "More, more powder; it is not a hare you are going to shoot, that is, in case you have to shoot at all."

I took to my rock, and removing a stone or so found a rather comfortable position. The woods were perfectly still. The kid had tired herself with bleating, and lay coiled up almost at the foot of the picket, evidently asleep. I was too far from my companion to see him very plainly, but I could hear what he said quite distinctly. "*Sacré bête,*" apparently addressing the kid; "*Chante done.*" ("Why don't you sing?") and with this he took some stones, which he hurled at the sleeping kid. The poor thing awoke, shook herself, made a furtive bound, found she was tethered, missed her fond parent, and then commenced bleating most piteously, which she continued to do in the most painful way for the next two hours. I was getting cramped and stiff, when, after an interminable lapse of time, I heard a low, booming sound, not unmusical, in the distance. It was the deepest bass I had ever heard, and sounded miles away. Was it a lion's roar? Undoubtedly it was, for I noticed just then that the Captain lifted off his fez, which had been the preconcerted signal between us that his majesty was abroad. Then it became decidedly exciting. I had before, in my younger days, sat crouching behind a tree, rifle in hand, shaking all over as I heard the baying of the hounds, my whole being stricken by the first deer fever. Now, I heard my heart beating within me. Was he coming? Suppose he was to come on my side? What ought I to do then? I must confess I thought, after all, how much more desirable it was to see a lion in a menagerie, and to hear him roar there, than away off in a dreary mountain gorge in Northern Africa. All sounds now ceased, save the bleatings of the kid, which made the inclosure resound now like a perfect bedlam to my excited ears. I strained my eyes, but could see nothing. Once I rose, getting on my elbows, and peered into the gloom before me, behind me, with, I must confess it, no small feeling of dread, and was recalled to my place by a motion of the Captain's hand. It was too dark now to see anything, and I could barely make out the Captain's ambush. Presently I heard the same deep, reverberating sound, perfectly plain, and apparently quite near. I was in a fearful fidget. Suppose he was behind me, and I was the intervening object between the lion and the kid, might he not miss the duck and hit the drake? I rather convulsively clutched my rifle, put it half-cock, and tried to see if I could make out the sight on it, which was of dark, unburnished metal, and found that I could not. Presently it grew perceptibly lighter, and I thought I could make out the day faintly glimmering through a break in the trees, and then felt some little consoled, as I could now make out from my elevation the recumbent form of the Captain. After all, I thought, it is only a night spent in the woods, and there will be no lion. Just then I noticed the Captain put his fingers to his lips. Poor kiddy now went on in a most distracted way, jumping to the end of her tether, and almost choking herself in her paroxysms of anguish. A moment after, I heard no rustle, and yet some huge beast stood clear before me. How he had managed to get there, without the crackle of a bough, even, I never could understand. Sure enough, it was a lion. He was perfectly unconscious of danger. That there was a trail of blood somewhere he seemed, however, aware of. After standing impassive for a moment, with his head well up, he lowered it slowly and turned at least five times on his self, describing a circle of not more than ten feet in diameter, but did it very leisurely, not rapidly, nor excitedly. The kid, just as he had appeared, was silent, as if paralyzed with fright, when now she ventured on the faintest possible bleat. Instantly the lion was gone, retreating backward some twenty feet only, when he paused; then again, with his head to the ground, slowly advanced some thirty feet to the left of where he had made his first entrée. He was taking slow, deliberate steps, reminding me of the forced theatrical gait so much delighted in by minor tragedians. Evidently, the kid was an attraction. I held my breath, watching now the Captain's ambush. The lion was in a bad position for him to shoot at. Instead of crossing right before him, the beast had moved diagonally. Suddenly the kid retreated in an exactly opposite direction, toward me. The lion paused for a moment, and turned his head completely away from the kid; then stretched himself at length on the ground, opened wide his huge mouth, lolled out his tongue, rolling his head from side to side quite complacently, as if enjoying the terror of the smaller animal. Then suddenly he rose, gave himself a long stretch, until his belly was bent to the ground. This he repeated several times—yawning away—and next, with his head well down, moving one foot slowly after the other, the paws gracefully curved, he neared the kid, which was now racing, circus fashion, in a circle, the lion following her motions with his head. On my word, I had been so fascinated by the majesty of his actions that I was startled when a heavy report rang through the place, and I heard the lion give a sharp, quick, subdued howl of anguish, and next he rolled for an instant on the ground; then he got to his feet, and faced directly toward the spot where the sharp red tongue of fire had spurted from. Now he was lashing his tail and growling fearfully, his mane bristling, and was dragging himself rapidly on on three paws toward the captain's ambush. Should I shoot? I had my gun to my shoulder, but I might miss him, for his back was toward me. I held my breath. Then came another shot, fired almost point-plank, it seemed to me. In an agony the lion rose on his hind legs, beat the air for a moment, pawing it as I have seen a wounded horse do, then fell all of a heap on his side, and just then the captain emerged, gun still in hand, and held ready at the hip. I was now nearing him, when he cried, "One moment, if you please. I have known a resuscitation to occur, with the most distressing effects on bystanders," and waving me back, he cautiously approached the lion, walking round him several times. *Satané bête,*" he said, after a few minutes' interval, "he is dead, sure." "I had a clean good shot at him with the first barrel, and it ought to have killed him, though the second did his business for him effectually. Let us see; I suppose there are certain circumstances under which a man may kick a dead lion," and here he tried with his foot to move him. "He has fallen on his wounded side. He is stone dead—come help me turn him. I am curious to see where the first ball entered." By means of the picket we, with great difficulty, raised up his foreshoulder, though we could not turn him. "See here—not so bad," and he pointed to a small wound just about three inches behind the shoulder. "The ball probably struck a rib before penetrating, and must have torn the ligaments of the shoulder—but the charge of powder was quite strong enough to have pierced his vitals, the worst of his wound is inside—you see he has bled hardly any from the outside—and he would have died in ten minutes without the second shot, which was in his eye, that knocked him over as quickly as if I had severed his cerebral column. But that last shot is a dangerous shot to make. I have sent a ball through a lion's skull, but it is of such dense material as not to be a reliable shot. He is the father of the other two lions, and his age was perhaps twenty. He has a splendid mane—I never saw a finer—and is fairly sized, though hardly as big as his sons were. Would you oblige me by seeing if you have an envelope in your pocket? There is a parasite peculiar to lions which I have promised to send to a friend of mine, who amuses himself with such *bêtise.* They are to be found mostly in the ears—ah, here are some—it is getting light enough for one to see them. There, Sir, you have seen a lion killed, and now let us smoke a cigarette and take a mouthful of brandy. Some of the village people will be sure to be here before long."

"Allow me," I said, "to congratulate you on your nerve and coolness."

"Nonsense, Sir; it is rather habit with me than otherwise. Honestly, I do not care for the sport of it. The excitement of killing the first lion might have been something, but this is my seventh, and the novelty has passed away. It pleases the Colonel, however, and an old mother of mine at home, who likes to read about it in the papers and to look at the medals the Algerian societies award for such things. But for the life of me I cannot see any reason for the fuss people, especially English people, make over this kind of thing. I am, I assure you, very little of a sportsman, and the younger officers in the regiment can put me to shame any time when they go hunting quail; and as to a boar, Sir, I think the last one I went after, why, when the animal turned on me I was glad enough to put spurs to my horse and get out of the way. Poor kid," he said, patting the little creature which crouched down near us, "you shall never again serve as a lure. But here comes the village deputation. Ten years ago a French solder's life would not have been worth a rush here; now I shall have the hardest work to keep them away from kissing my feet." Just then there burst on the scene fully fifty men, most of them carrying long guns, who all rushed toward the dead lion. Some bowed gravely at the dead beast, calling him "their great-grandfather, their aunt's eldest uncle;" others, however, took off their slippers, or pulled switches, and belabored the carcass, exclaiming, "This for my pretty pied goat; this for my black sheep; this for my yellow cow with the twisted horn." Next they made a bolt for the Captain, and had he had as many hands and feet as a centipede, they would all have been kissed. I, too, came in for a profuse and highly disagreeable, and unmerited share of adulation. What was the best, however, was that with their knives they speedily cut down a number of saplings, and stretchers were improvised, and on their shoulders we were carried down the hill-sides to the plain below. The procession was as follows; First, the Captain, then the lion, and next the writer, and after that a retinue of stragglers, who burnt powder in their long guns unceasingly. At the village we had a feast. There was a whole boiled sheep, with crisp millet cakes and coffee *indigine,* that is coffee roasted a moment before using it, broken coarse in a stone mortar, rapidly boiled in a bright red copper vessel, stirred with a cleft-stick, and drank scalding, unsugared, grounds and all. We were back at Dgibel al-Raff before sundown, and over our absinthe the commandant said to me, "To think of a man coming 3,000 miles and over to see a lion killed. *Drôle d'idée;* but you Americans have, I suppose, some of that leaven in you the English call '*Le sport.*'"

### A Theatrical Yacht Cruise.

The Kiralfy sisters, Haniola, Kathi, and Emily, together with Little Nell, Cora Adrienne, Clara Williams, Lulu Prior, Katie Mayhew, Annie Mayhew, and a party of City professionals have resolved to have a good time, and have arranged for a yachting cruise in the Bay and Sound. The schooner-yacht Scud has been placed at their disposal, and it will sail to-day for some port as yet unnamed. Who is to command the expedition was not settled upon last evening, although it is rumored that Little Nell and Kathi Kiralfy are both ambitious of the honor.

## BILLIARDS.

### Conclusion of the Tournament Proper—Tie Between Cyrille Dion, Daly and Garnier—Exhibition Games.

Yesterday afternoon Irving Hall was again filled with spectators to witness the concluding game of the billiard tournament proper, between Albert Garnier and Cyrille Dion.

After stringing for the choice of lead, Dion led off, but failed to score. Garnier then followed with 4. In the second innings Dion scored 1 and Garnier 8. In the two following innings Dion, by good all round play, added 12 to his count and Garnier 5. In the fifth innings Dion scored 9 and Garnier 0, but in the next Dion, by steady play, made a pretty run of 19, when he missed a rather difficult shot and left a set up for Garnier, who availed himself of the chance to put up a dozen. In the two following innings both failed to increase their score, but in the ninth Dion gained another 10, when Garnier, getting the ivories into position, by all round playing made a nice little break of 25. In the tenth innings Dion scored 2 and Garnier 3. In the succeeding one Dion again put up a couple, while Garnier, after making several shots all round and over the table, finally got them together at the top of the table, where he nursed them until he had increased his total by 41. In the three following innings Dion scored 4 and Garnier 3. The game here stood Dion 56, Garnier 101. In the fifteenth innings Dion appeared to improve in play somewhat, and by steady perseverance and good execution credited himself with 13 more points. Garnier failed to score. Dion, in the sixteenth turn rolled up another 15, Garnier only setting this off by making 1. In the seventeenth innings Dion failed to score, Garnier making 1. In the eighteenth Dion again ran all round for 16, his adversary only making 3. In the next Dion only made 4, when he broke down over a long carom off two cushions, leaving a set up for Garnier, who, by steady play and bringing several *massé* shots to his aid, made 13 points. In the twentieth innings Dion again played remarkably careful, and made a run of 17, which put him 2 points ahead of his opponent, who failed to score. In the twenty-first inning Dion, who appeared to gain more nerve every minute, again went to the table, and by general all-round play increased his count by 26, Garnier only making a couple. In the two next innings Dion put up 10 and Garnier 12. In the twenty-fourth the former again played some magnificent all-round strokes, and thereby added 15 to his total. Garnier in this break also exhibited some good play, his *massé* shots bringing down the house. He finally gave up with 35 to count on the string, bringing him up within 4 points of Dion, who on the next two breaks made 19 against Garnier's 6. In the twenty-seventh innings Dion scored a blank and the other put up 6 again. In the twenty-eighth innings Dion, by quiet play scored 26, Garnier only making 10. The score was here called, and stood: Dion 217, Garnier 190. In the twenty-ninth inning Dion again showed his skill as a billiardist, by working the balls up, down, around, and all over the green, until he had made a run of 50, and bringing his total up to 267. Garnier made a run of 18, making his total 208. In the thirtieth innings, Dion, getting the balls in position, made a run of 33, and scoring game to him. Garnier's score was 208. Dion's average was 10; Garnier's, 7 5-29.

This result makes it a tie between Daly, C. Dion, and Garnier, for the championship. The deciding games are to be played on Monday afternoon and evening.

The following table will show the largest run, the highest, and the general average made by each player:

| Name. | Best run. | Highest average. | General average. | Games won. | Games lost. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| M. Daly | 62 | 9 1-11 | 8 | 4 | 1 |
| J. Deery | 79 | 12 1-17 | 6 1-7 | 0 | 5 |
| A. Garnier | 113 | 12 | 9 4-5 | 4 | 1 |
| C. Dion | 77 | 10.11 | 7 1-7 | 4 | 1 |
| J. Dion | 64 | 10 | 5 3-5 | 1 | 4 |
| F. Ubassy | 98 | 17 11.17 | 8½ | 2 | 3 |

In the evening a six-handed match was played between the whole of the contestants in the tournament, Messrs. J. Dion, Garnier, and Daly playing against Deery, Ubassy, and C. Dion. The play was of a most uninteresting nature, with the exception of that of Garnier, who showed greater proficiency and more precision and skill than all the others engaged in the match. The following is the score:

| Innings. | J. Dion. | Garnier. | Daly. | Deery. | Ubassy. | C. Dion. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | 2 | 5 | 19 | 1 | 14 | 9 |
| 2 | 0 | 17 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 2 |
| 3 | 3 | 29 | 3 | 1 | 43 | 0 |
| 4 | 2 | 11 | 23 | 0 | 2 | 15 |
| 5 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 4 | 20 |
| 6 | 3 | 4 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 16 |
| 7 | 1 | 109 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 4 |
| 8 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 6 | 2 | 15 |
| 9 | 10 | 3 | 33 | 27 | 8 | 8 |
| 10 | 3 | 65 | 3 | 6 | 0 | 0 |
| 11 | 9 | 29 | 4 | 4 | 0 | .. |
| Total | 400 | | | 261 | | |

At the conclusion of this game an exhibition was given by the various players of fancy shots, none of which were, however, particularly noticeable or interesting.

### Minor Crimes and Casualties.

Henry Limerick, a speculator, was held for trial at the Tombs, yesterday, for stealing a case of ribbons, value $142, from Edward Freel, of No. 14 Lispenard-street. Mary Frawley was committed for trial at the Tombs, yesterday, for stealing wearing-apparel worth $115 from John Roll, of No. 52 Walker-street. Elizabeth McNally stole a dress, value $70, from Mary Higginston, of No. 70½ James-street, and was arrested and held for trial at the Tombs, yesterday. Bernard and Peter Foley were arraigned at the Tombs, yesterday, for breaking into the rooms of Mrs. Catherine Keeley, of No. 124 Mott-street. James Cahill, a junk dealer, of No. 29 Willett-street, was arrested yesterday on a bench-warrant issued by District Attorney Phelps, charging him with the felonious possession of 5,000 United States mail-bags stolen from the post-office. He was remanded for trial. Ernest Bloombury, aged seven years, of No. 23 Spring-street, fell from the fire-escape at his residence and sustained serious injuries. The stables of Wm. Riordon, situated at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth-street and Lexington-avenue, was entered by some unknown thieves on Friday night, and a horse, wagon, and harness, valued in all at $600, were stolen. Pedro Cortes, of No. 145 Baxter-street, was accidentally shot by an unknown lad while in the yard of his residence yesterday, and received a charge of buckshot in his neck and thigh. He was taken to Park Hospital, and subsequently went home. Yesterday while James Warren was driving a horse and gig down Third-avenue, near Eighty-sixth-street, the wheel of the gig came off, and Warren was thrown to the pavement, and severely injured. The horse took fright and ran away. He jumped into the cellar of the new buildings at Eighty-sixth-street and Third-avenue, and was instantly killed. Ferdinand Herrlich, a native of Bohemia, aged thirty-eight years, while suffering from an attack of temporary insanity, stabbed himself seven time with a table-knife, about the body, while in his apartments at No 286 Second-street, early yesterday morning. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital, where his injuries were found to be of a fatal nature.

### Harvard Examinations for Women.

Boston papers publish the advertisement of the Woman's Education Association of that city of the first examination of women by Harvard University, which is to be held there next June. Notice of intention to be candidates must be sent to the Secretary before the 20th of April next. The *Advertiser* says: "These examinations may be of great use to studious girls, guiding them in their studies, giving them a definite aim to reach, and if they succeed, an assurance that they have succeeded. If they fail they will know just where the fault is, and can remedy it. This mode of study does not require girls living out of the city to leave home at all, excepting for the week of actual examination, and during that week they will be under the charge of the Woman's Education Association. This seems to meet the wishes of many persons in regard to the education of their daughters, that they should have a Harvard course of instruction with Harvard left out."

### A Physician Assaulted.

The following particulars of a singular assault on a physician in Salem, Mass., we take from the Boston *Advertiser*:

"Shortly after midnight on Thursday, Dr. Reuben Barron, living at No. 9 Mount Vernon-street, was called on by a short, stout man, who had on a dark blue frock and a cap, and requested to accompany him to a house where a case of sickness demanded immediate attention. He went immediately, and when at the corner of Broad and Cambridge streets a shorter way was suggested. The doctor acquiesced, but had not gone far when a tall man rushed out from one side of the street and threw over his head a blanket saturated with ether, and attempted to wind it around the doctor's body. The physician, however, broke loose and made his way to his residence. He was rendered insensible by the ether so that he could not give an alarm, and the rascals escaped. When he got home the doctor rapped on the door with his cane, so as to bring his family to him, who found him unable to speak. Officers Verry and Jelly proceeded to the place where the affair had occurred, and found the doctor's hat and medicine case, and a bottle which had contained ether, the liquid having been spilled upon the ground. The blanket which was used was also found. It had hooks at either end."

### PERSONAL NOTES.

A house carpenter in Plymouth, Mass., is seven feet five and a half inches high, without stilts.

Rev. Wm. H. H. Murray has again gone up into the Adirondacks with his wife, for a six weeks' stay.

Ex-Congressman Mullen, once noted for his original and sparkling speeches, died in Shelbyville, Tenn., on Thursday.

Col. Top T. Hill, a brother of Gen. A. P. Hill, died suddenly of heart disease at Culpepper Court-house, Va., on the 22d inst.

Mr. W. W. Corcoran last week gave Ascension Church, Washington, a lot of land costing $30,000, for a new church building.

William M. Parker, of Boston, is the latest retiring railroad superintendent to be presented with an $800 buggy by the employes of the road.

Ex-Gov. Warmoth has come North to spend the Summer, and matters may be expected to continue comparatively quiet in Louisiana.

Mr. Samuel Hamer, of Newburyport, Mass., sends his name ringing down the grooves of time as the slayer of over five hundred woodchucks within three years.

Hon. Willis B. Machen is urged for Governor by some of the Democrats in Western Kentucky. But that salary-grab business rises up to embarrass him, and will not down.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher is to address the colored residents of Hudson on the Fourth of July. They intend to have a grand celebration in honor of the adoption of the Civil Rights bill.

Ex-Gov. Henry H. Haight, of California, says he is not a candidate for United States Senator, but it is thought that if the honor were thrust upon him, he would meekly bear the burden.

A large delegation of Maryland editors, off on an excursion, made a formal call on Gov. Hendricks, in Indianapolis, last week, but had their labor for their pains, as he had gone to the circus.

The Boston *Transcript* says that Miss Thoreau, the last of her family and name in Concord, Mass., has lately removed to Bangor, Me., and the Thoreau house has passed into other hands.

Gov. Woodson, of Missouri, has appointed Hon. W. B. Napton to fill, until the meeting of the Legislature, the vacancy on the Supreme Bench of that State, caused by the death of Judge Ewing.

That objected-to teacher of the English High School in Boston is now accused of giving a champagne supper to the members of the School Committee, by whose votes he obtained the situation.

The leading Democratic paper in New-Hampshire nominates for its ticket in 1876: Winfield Scott Hancock, for President, and Wm. H. Groesbeck, for Vice President. There will be plenty of time to consider these names hereafter.

King Lunalilo has sent an autograph letter to the lepers isolated in one of the Sandwich Islands, expressing his sympathy for them, but saying that it is necessary for them to remain where they are for the good of the whole people.

Judge Joseph Sherrard and wife, of Winchester, Va., celebrated their golden wedding a few days ago. The clergyman who married them and the two gentlemen who acted as groomsmen, fifty years ago, all still survive.

The Savannah (Ga.) *Advertiser & Republican* rejoices that Jeff. Davis is writing a history of the rebellion, and expresses its regret that President Lincoln and Mr. Stanton did not also give us the benefit of their knowledge and experience.

We do not wish him any harm, but if that "oldest man in the country" would quietly die once for all and give the country Press an opportunity to publish his obituary for positively the last time, it would be a great relief to us, the survivors.

Rev. William R. Alger will preach his farewell sermon at the Music Hall, Boston, to-day. It is said he will devote his time and energies hereafter to the completion of certain long-meditated literary works, and to tours for missionary labor in different parts of the country.

Assemblyman John L. Snyder, of Rensselaer County, and his only sister died recently within a few days of each other of diphtheria. Last week an infant child of his brother died, and on Sunday that brother was stricken with palsy, and at last accounts he was lying at the point of death.

Mr. Jesse R. Grant, the President's father, has recently been failing rapidly in health, and the Cincinnati papers of Friday say that his condition is now regarded as extremely critical. Mrs. Crafter, wife of the Minister to Denmark, has been with her parents for some months, devoting herself to the care of her invalid father.

An Eastern man with some leisure has been attentively reading the Boston papers for three years past in the vain hope of finding in some one of them sometime some allusion to Rev. Dr. A. L. Stone, of San Francisco, without the remark that he was "formerly pastor of Park-street Church in this city."

Gen. D. H. Hill has been heard from again, this time in an address before the literary societies at a South Carolina university. He contrasted the condition of South Carolina before and since the war, comparing it to Poland, and asserts that he "glories in the South and despises the North." Well, probably the North can survive it. We do not know about South Carolina, however. She can well pray to be delivered from such friends.

Ex-Gov. Jewell is being feasted and farewelled in a way that must be extremely dangerous to his digestion. It all comes from having a great many friends. A day or two ago he was allured up into New-Hampshire, to be dined by the people of his native town; Friday he went through the same in New Haven; next week his former staff take him in hand; and what else remains in store for him has not yet been publicly told.

Miss Atta M. Hulett recently conducted a suit in a Chicago court, the first time a woman had ever done so. Her client was a washerwoman, and the defendant was a butcher, who had a good-sized man to defend him. Out of deference to the Court, the lady-pleader laid aside her hat when she arose to address his Honor and the gentlemen of the jury. She concluded, and in two minutes that jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff. The local chronicler says that "the washerwoman was just delighted, and so was Miss Hulett, who bore her triumph modestly. The butcher and his lawyer were not in good spirits."

### Arrest of a Burglar.

Detective Leahy, of the Eighteenth Precinct, arrived in this City, yesterday, from Cleveland, Ohio, having in his custody "Jim" Munday, alias James E. Smith, whom he had arrested in that city on a bench warrant issued by the District Attorney. Munday has been indicted for having, in company with another burglar known as "Red-nose Barney," forced an entrance into a factory in East Twenty-fifth-street, about a year ago, and broken open a safe, but before they succeeded in obtaining any plunder they were frightened off by the police. Munday was remanded to the Tombs for trial.

### Velocipeding Extraordinary.

The London *Times* of June 17 says: "The members of the Middlesex Bicycle Club, who left London on Whit-monday, on a bicycle expedition to John O'Groat's, last evening concluded their journey. They arrived at Wick shortly before 6, and were greeted by a large crowd; and after dinner, they left at 7 to accomplish the seventeen miles yet to be gone over. They got over the very steep ascent of the Ord of Caithness with comparative ease, and accomplished the remainder of the journey to Wick from Helmsdale very speedily. They appeared to be somewhat fatigued, but are in excellent spirits. They expected to return to Wick by midnight, and proposed going by steamer to-day to Aberdeen and thence to London. Great interest has been felt in the tourists, and in most of the towns through which they passed they were met by large numbers of people. The distance from London to John O'Groat's is about 800 miles, so that the average speed has been nearly sixty miles a day."

## THE WEATHER.

### Synopsis and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, June 29—1 A. M.—The barometer has fallen at the stations east of the Rocky Mountains, being highest over the South Atlantic States, and lowest over New-England and the North-east. Generally cloudy weather with rain areas has prevailed from the Gulf to the Ohio Valley; partly cloudy weather and occasional rain areas over New-England and the Middle States, Eastern Georgia and Minnesota. Clear or partly cloudy weather has otherwise continued.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England, light to fresh winds and partly cloudy weather are probable, with occasional rain areas over the Southern portion; for the Middle States and lower lake region, light to fresh winds and partly cloudy weather, with rain areas from South-eastern New-York to Virginia and West Virginia; for the South Atlantic States, light to fresh easterly and southerly winds and partly cloudy weather, with occasional rain areas; For the Gulf States, east of the Mississippi and northward to Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri, generally cloudy weather, rain areas and light to fresh winds, mostly from the East and South; for the Upper Lake region, northerly to easterly winds, partly cloudy weather, and occasional rain areas.

### City Meteorological Report.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature yesterday, with the average for the same, as indicated by the thermometer at Dickinson's drug-store, No. 3 Park-row: 3 A. M., 69°; 6 A. M., 69½°; 9 A. M., 73°; 12 M., 83°; 3 P. M., 93½°; 6 P. M., 81°; 9 P. M., 76½°; 12 P. M., 72°. Average temperature yesterday, 73½°. Average temperature for the week, 68 6-7°.

### An Insane Boy Murders a Mower With a Scythe.

*From the Lancaster (Penn.) Express, June 27.*

A sad and painful affair happened yesterday morning in East Cocalico township, near Vera Cruz, where four young men were mowing grass for Mr. Michael Klapp. Samuel Klapp, a son of Michael, who is of unsound mind, or at least afflicted with partial insanity, was one of the mowers, when at a moment least suspected, after the whole party had just sharpened their scythes, he turned around and run his scythe through the body of John Myer, entering below the lower ribs on the right side, coming out near the left shoulder. The physicians have no hopes of his recovery. The force was so great that the scythe was bent. He says that Myer appeared to him as some inanimate object. Klapp was arrested this morning by Constable Nelson Wolfskill, of East Cocalico, and taken before Esquire Ream, who refused to take bail and committed him to prison.

### The Cardinals' College and the Papacy.

It is semi-officially stated at Vienna, according to the correspondent of the London *Daily News,* that news has arrived from Rome announcing that the College of Cardinals is in favor of Cardinal Rauscher as the future Pope.

### Arrivals at the Hotels.

Ex-Gov. A. Saunders, of Omaha; Hon. J. M. Walker, of Chicago, President of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad; Hon. J. F. Joy, of Detroit, President of the Michigan Central Railroad, and Hon. Thomas Winans, of Baltimore, are among the late arrivals at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Hon. J. L. Howard, of Hartford; Col. J. Challis Blow, of St. Louis, and Major A. B. Pendleton, of Missouri, are guests of the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

Gen. S. C. Armstrong, President of Hampton College, Va.; Rev. Dr. Rankin, of Baltimore; Rev. Dr. Zine, of Maryland, and Col. C. Price, of St. Louis, are sojourning at Barnum's Hotel.

Hon. W. J. Hynes, of Little Rock, has arrived at the Hotel Maison Dorée.

Gen. M. P. Berton, of Long Island; Col. H. C. Pratt, of New-York, and J. D. Sturtevant, of Boston, are stopping at the Sturtevant House.

Col. Andrews, of the United States Army, and Lieut. Geo. M. Totten, of the United States Navy, are domiciled at the Hoffman House.

CHOLERA can be prevented by using BROMO-CHLORALUM freely about your premises. Sold by all druggists.—*Advertisement.*

CENTURY WHISKEY the crême de la crême of all whiskies.
Pure and mellow Century Whiskey.
Forsale by druggists and first-class dealers. Century Whiskey.—*Advertisement.*

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BURNETT'S COCOAINE FOR THE HAIR.—*Advertisement.*

**Advice About Cholera.**
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At KIDDER, WETHERELL & CO.'S carbolic medicine warehouse, No. 83 John-st., City, this great purifier is furnished in any quantity, of every grade, and in all approved forms for all purposes.
Depot for Buchan's Carbolic Soaps and Compounds. Twenty-three varieties for household, cesspools, and stables.
If you need carbolic acid in any of its forms or preparations, send to head-quarters and obtain a reliable article at a low price. KIDDER, WETHERELL & CO., No. 83 John-st., near William.

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**500 Pianos and Organs of First-class** makers will be sold at lower prices for cash or installments, or for rent in City or country, by HORACE WATERS & SON, No. 481 Broadway, than ever offered before.

**Just Opened, 100 Dozen Grenadine** WINDSORS, $1 each.
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WM. EVERDELL'S SONS. Established 1815.

**For an Elegant Summer Hat of superior** quality, go to ESPENSCHEID, manufacturer, No. 118 Nassau-st.

### MARRIED.

CLARK—WELLS.—At the Church of the Incarnation, on Tuesday, June 24, by Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., assisted by Rev. Nathaniel L. Briggs, of Bridgeport, Conn., JAMES W. CLARK to LENA WELLS.

DAY—STOCKWELL.—In this City, Wednesday, June 25, 1873, at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. A. B. Stockwell, by Rev. W. M. Postlethwaite, CLARENCE S. DAY to LAVINIA E. STOCKWELL.

SCHOONMAKER — CROSSMAN.— On Wednesday evening, June 25, at the residence of R. D. Alliger, No. 131 East 79th-st., New-York, by Rev. J. B. Alliger, Mr. GEORGE W. SCHOONMAKER, of this City, to Miss MARY E. CROSSMAN, of Jamaica, Long Island.

### DIED.

CHAPMAN.—Suddenly, on Friday morning, June 27, LEVI CHAPMAN, in the 66th year of his age.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 53 West 9th-st., on Tuesday afternoon next, at 1 o'clock.

COLE.—At Hillsdale, N. J., on Friday morning, June 27, BENJAMIN DAY, son of Isaac I. and Eliza Cole, in the 15th year of his age.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his parents, on Sunday, the 29th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

HAY.—On Friday, 27th inst., of diphtheria, JOSEPH, only child of William A. and Mary E. Hay, aged 5 years and 8 months.
Friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from No. 297 West 4th-st., on Sunday, 29th inst., at 1:30 o'clock.

MAY.—Suddenly, June 26, of heart disease, JOHN A. MAY, in his 72d year.
The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral services at his late residence, No. 151 West 11th-st., at 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The remains will be taken to Green-Wood on Monday.

POST.—At Pittsfield, Mass., on Thursday, June 26, MARY ELEANOR, beloved wife of John A. Post, and daughter of B. Van Riper, Esq.
The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence No. 110 West 42d-st., on Tuesday, July 1, at 11 o'clock A. M.

RIGNEY.—On Saturday, 28th inst., after a long and painful illness, CHLOE WILCOX, wife of Thomas Rigney.
Notice of funeral services hereafter.

WELCH.—On Saturday morning, 28th inst., Capt. ROBERT W. WELCH, aged 70 years.
Funeral from his late residence, No. 455 Washington-av., Brooklyn, N. Y., on Monday, June 30, inst., at 3 P. M. Friends and relatives are invited to attend.

WRIGHT.—On Thursday, June 26, 1873, Mr. ROBERT WRIGHT, in the 66th year of his age.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral this afternoon without further notice. Services in St. Michael's Church, Broadway and 99th-st., at 2 o'clock; from thence the remains will be taken to Woodlawn Cemetery for interment.

WILLIS.—On the 28th of sixth month, MARY W. WILLIS, widow of John Willis.
Funeral at Friends' meeting-house, at Jericho, at 4 o'clock P. M. on 9th.

ZABRISKIE.—On Friday, June 27, at Truckee, Cal., ABRAHAM O. ZABRISKIE, of Jersey City, N. J.
Notice of funeral hereafter.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**WM. H. LEE, ESTABLISHED 1836.**
Summer Furniture, and depot for Shakers', May Flower, and Old Puritan Rocking-chairs.
ALSO,
Piazza, Steamer and Camp Chairs.
Cottage and Rustic Furniture for country houses.
New styles of Parlor, Library, Dining, and Chamber Furniture.
Down-town stores, Nos. 199 and 201 Fulton-st., near Church-st., and No. 277 Canal-st., one door east of Broadway, New-York.

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## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

**"CAST ADRIFT,"**
A companion to "Three Years in a Man-Trap" and "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room." By T. S. ARTHUR.
"Pre-eminently the greatest work of this popular author." "Rivaling in intensity and pathos the greatest work of Dickens."
Profusely illustrated and elegantly bound. Price $2.
As this book is not legitimately for sale by any book-seller, persons wishing it, and not aware of any local agents, will please address the publishers, who will see that their wants are supplied. Agents wanted to canvass for this great book, which, though just published, is selling by thousands. Liberal terms and exclusive territory will be given to active canvassers, male or female. STODDART & GIBSON, Publishers, No. 712 Broadway, New-York.

**BOOK ON STRICTURE, FISTULA, AND** Thirty Diseases of the Pelvic Viscera. By HENRY A. DANIELS, M. D., 144 Lexington-av. Mailed for 25c.

## RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL.—SEATS FREE—REV. JOHN W. KRAMER, Pastor. Services on SUNDAY, the Feast of St. Peter, in Tammany Hall, East 14th-st., near Irving-place, at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. Subject of morning sermon—*The Man of Sin.*

AT ROBINSON HALL.—ENTRANCE through Robinson House, No. 19 16th-st., between 5th-av. and Union-square.—Mrs. F. O. HYZER, inspirational speaker, lectures at 7:30 P. M. The children's lyceum meets at 10 A. M. Conference at 2:30 P. M.

ALL ARE INVITED.—BEREAN BAPTIST Church, corner of Downing and Bedford sts., Rev. P. L. DAVIES, pastor. Subject in the EVENING—*Policy in Matters of Religion.* Baptism after service.

AT TEMPLE HALL, NO. 229 BOWERY.—Preaching on second coming of Christ, or kindred subjects, EVERY SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M., 3 P. M., and 7:30 P. M. Elder A. M. HASCOMB, of Springfield, Mass., June 29.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, CORNER 4TH-av. and 20th-st.—SUNDAY, June 29, at 10:45 A. M. Rev. Dr. BELLOWS.—Subject in the MORNING—*American Institutions, their Prospects and Props.* EVENING, 7:45, *Modern Idolatry.*

ALL SAINTS' FREE CHURCH, CORner Henry and Scammel sts., New-York, Rev. WM. N. DUNNELL, Rector.—Divine services SUNDAY, at 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M. Seats free.

COLLEGIATE REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH, 5th-av. and 29th-st.—Rev. Dr. PORTER, of Brooklyn, E. D., will preach in this Church, on SUNDAY MORNING, June 29, at 10:30 o'clock, and Rev. Mr. GANSE, of the Madison-avenue Church, in the EVENING, at 8 o'clock.

CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES, MADison-av., corner 45th-st., Rev. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH, Pastor.—Morning subject—*Prayer.* Evening subject—*Working for God.* Lord's Supper at close of morning service. Sabbath-school and Bible-class at 3. Prayer meeting FRIDAY EVENING.

CHURCH OF SEA AND LAND, CORner of Market and Henry sts., Rev. Dr. E. HOPPER, Pastor.—Preaching SUNDAY at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. Young people's prayer-meeting at 6:30 P. M. Seats free. Strangers and others are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5th-av., above 45th-st.—Divine service on SUNDAY, 29th inst., at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. Rev. Dr. H. W. BEERS, of Ogdensburg, will preach in the MORNING. In the AFTERNOON the sermon will be omitted.

CALVARY CHURCH, CORNER 4TH-AV. and 21st-st.—Divine service on SUNDAY, June 29, at 10:30 o'clock, when the Bishop of Western New-York will preach and admit to the Diaconate several graduates of the General Theological Seminary.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH—PARK-av., corner 34th-st., Rev. HENRY POWERS will preach SUNDAY, at 11 A. M., on *Summer Vacations.* This Church will unite services with All Soul's Church during July and August.

DR. DOWLING, PASTOR, WILL PREACH SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING at the South Church, 25th-st., near 8th-av. Subjects: MORNING—*Seeking for Jesus;* EVENING—*A Prophet Shall the Lord your God Raise Up Like Unto Me, &c. Moses a Type of Christ.*

END OF THE WORLD.—BISHOP SNOW, of Mount Zion, will preach in the University, Washington-square, on SUNDAY, at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—*Daniel's Wonderful Vision of These Last Days.* Come and hear.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, CORNER 39th-st. and Park-av.—Preaching MORNING at 10:30 and EVENING at 7:45 o'clock, by the Pastor, Rev. THOMAS D. ANDERSON, D. D. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. Prayer-meeting, 7:15 P. M., also WEDNESDAY EVENING. Strangers cordially invited.

FIVE POINTS MISSION, SITE OF THE Old Brewery, No. 61 Park-st., the original Mission at the Points, Rev. J. N. SHAFFER, Superintendent.—Sunday-school at 9:30 A. M., and from 2:30 to 4 P. M. Preaching at 7:30 P. M. Do yourselves and us the favor to come.

FREE TABERNACLE OF THE M. E. CHURCH, 34th-st., between 7th and 8th avs.—Rev. JOHN E. COOKMAN, Pastor, will preach on SUNDAY MORNING, at 10:30 o'clock, and in the EVENING at 7:45 o'clock. Sabbath-school at 2 P. M. All are welcome. Seats free.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Jersey City, near Library Hall, Grand-st.—Floral Sunday.—Rev. PHEBE A. HANAFORD, of New-Haven, will preach on SUNDAY. Morning service 10:45, evening service 7:45.

FIFTH-AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH, 46th-st., (Dr. ARMITAGE'S.)—Rev. Dr. H. H. TUCKER, of Georgia, will preach on SUNDAY, MORNING and EVENING, at 10:30 and 7:45 o'clock. All are invited.

LYRIC HALL, 6TH-AV., BETWEEN 41ST and 42d sts.—O. B. FROTHINGHAM, Pastor of the Independent Society, will preach on SUNDAY MORNING (for the last time this season) at 10:45 o'clock. Subject—*The Lesson of the Lilies.*

NORTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. S. B. ROSSITER, the Pastor elect, will preach in this church, corner 9th-av. and 31st-st., SABBATH MORNING. Communion service in the afternoon. No evening service.

OLD JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between Nassau and William sts.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. N. G. CHENEY, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Seats free. All cordially invited.

REV. WAYLAND HOYT, PASTOR, will preach in the TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH, 2D-AV. AND 10TH-ST., (until the reopening of STEINWAY HALL in October) EVERY SUNDAY at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Subject for evening sermon: "GOD REMEMBERS US."

REV. J. J. WHITE, PASTOR OF THE Methodist P. Church, corner of 4th and South 3d sts., Williamsburg, will preach SUNDAY NIGHT, at 7:45. Sunday-school at 2 P. M. People's union social meeting at 3:30 P. M. All are invited. Seats free.

REV. J. F. McCLELLAND, PASTOR ST. Luke's Methodist Episcopal Church, 41st-st., near 6th-av., will preach SUNDAY at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. The public invited and always welcome.

REV. J. W. BARNHART, PASTOR, will preach MORNING and EVENING, in Old Forsyth-street M. E. Church, between Division and Canal sts. Seats free. All are welcome.

REV. W. C. DAWSON WILL PREACH AT the Church of Christ, West 28th-st., near Broadway, at 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M. All are cordially invited.

REV. DR. PRICE WILL PREACH SUNDAY, at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, 46th-st., east of 6th-av., at 10:30 A. M., and Rev. A. B. HART at 4 P. M.

REV. E. O. FLAGG, D. D., WILL PREACH in the MORNING at 10:30, and in the EVENING at 7:30 o'clock, in the Church in 85th-st., between Lexington and 3d avs.

REV. HENRY B. CHAPIN, D. D., WILL preach in the West Twenty-third-street Presbyterian Church on SUNDAY at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

SPRING-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, (near Varick,) SUNDAY, June 29.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. GEO. McCAMPBELL, at 10:30 A. M. Subject—*The Holy Ghost, a Memory Helper in Christ's School.* The afternoon worship will be discontinued for the Summer, with a service of praise, at 3:30 P. M. The Young People's Association will hold a promise meeting, at 7:45 P. M. All are invited to these services.

SEVENTH-AVENUE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, between 12th and 13th sts.—Rev. S. H. GRAHAM, Pastor. Preaching may be expected on SABBATH at the usual hours, 10:30 and 3:30 o'clock; also, in the evening, at 7:45, in the Harvard Rooms, south-west corner of 6th-av. and 42d-st. Seats free. Strangers are cordially invited.

ST. JOHN'S M. E. CHURCH, 53D-ST., BEtween Broadway and 8th-av.—Preaching on SUNDAY, June 29, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M., by the Pastor, Rev. A. D. VAIL. Seats free and all made welcome.

ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL.—REV. WM. KIRKUS will preach in the Chapel of the Hospital, SUNDAY EVENING at 7:30 o'clock. The collection will be in aid of the Old Man's Home at St. Johnland.

SIXTH-AVENUE UNION REFORMED CHURCH.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. WM. B. MERRITT, MORNING and EVENING. Sabbath-school at 9 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. Strangers and all others cordially welcome.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, 18TH-ST., NEAR 5th-av.—Free seats. SUNDAY, Holy Communion at 7 A. M. Rev. HENRY R. PYNE will preach at 10:30 A. M., and Rev. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN at 4:15 P. M. Service for deaf-mutes at 2:45 P. M.

THE NEW CALVARY FREE CHAPEL, in East 23d-st., near 3d-av., will be opened for the first time on SUNDAY, June 29. Morning service and sermon by Rev. WM. D. WALKER, the Pastor, at 10:30 o'clock. Confirmation in the evening at 8 o'clock.

WASHINGTON-SQUARE M. E. Church, 4th-st., near 6th-av.—Rev. WM. WYATT, of Albany, will preach on SUNDAY at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Young people's prayer-meeting at 6:30 P. M. Strangers always welcome.

## THE CATTLE-PENS.

### A Visit to the North River Slaughtering-Houses—Disgraceful Condition of the Premises.

The Board of Health has taken in hand the hog-killing establishments of this City, on the ground that during the heated term they will be dangerous to the public health, but in the same vicinity there are nuisances which are equally bad, if not a great deal worse. The localities where these exist are between Thirty-fifth and Fiftieth streets along the North River, and at the foot of Forty-second-street and East River. They are in the shape of dumping grounds, offal-rendering boats, cattle and sheep slaughtering houses, &c. A reporter of THE TIMES, in order to ascertain precisely the condition of the neighborhood, visited all the places embraced within the above-mentioned localities, and the following is the result.

On approaching the locality in one of the street cars along Tenth-avenue, the first experience was a sickening effluvia which assailed the nostrils—a stench that seemed to be the concentration of all the poisonous gases known to science. The precise locality of this terrible odor could not at first be determined, as it seemed to permeate the atmosphere in every direction. Passing from the Tenth-avenue to the North River, along Thirty-fifth-street, the stench seemed to increase, and then it appeared to come from the dumping ground north of Manhattan Market, where the refuse of stables, cow-sheds, and cattle-pens is deposited and left to fester under the broiling heat of the sun. At the foot of Thirty-eighth-street was found the offal dock and Rendering Company's barge, a black-looking object where dead horses, slaughter-house refuse, &c., are rendered into something, the nature of which could not be precisely ascertained. From this dock, which was alive with maggots and flies, was emitted a most offensive smell, and while the reporter was here, although it was then midday, a quantity of refuse was brought down to the dock, and emptied into a barge, which seems to be kept as a kind of storage for such material until it can be transferred to the neighboring black hulk, on which the rendering is done. The collection of such refuse naturally creates and induces the gathering of flies, whose very bite must be poisonous after leaving such a fearful heap of decaying matter. The black hulk was not at work when THE TIMES reporter visited the place where it is moored; but those who reside in the neighborhood say that the stench is so terrible when it is at work that doors and windows have to be almost hermetically closed, and even then the odor cannot be kept out. If it were worse at any time than when the reporter inspected the neighborhood, the wonder is, not that people endure it, but that any persons are alive to inhale it. The sickly condition of the children in the vicinity shows but too plainly that the poisonous exhalations have already begun their fatal work in undermining the health of the rising generation.

Passing northward from this uninviting region, the various hog-slaughtering places were visited. These were found to be very clean, perhaps under the idea that, as the Board of Health had begun to act, they would, doubtless, have some of their inspectors abroad. The hog butchers assert that they always have their places in the same cleanly condition; that all the offal is removed from the City before sunrise of the morning following the slaughtering, which usually takes place between sun-down and midnight, and that the blood is caught in barrels and also carried away. All the collections of manure arising from the penning of animals before slaughtering are also promptly removed, and long before midday the floors are carefully scrubbed from cellar to roof. At the wharf at the foot of Fortieth-street and North River is moored another hulk, which is used for the purpose of transforming blood and scraps into guano. This work goes on during the busy season night and day, and judging from the puffing of the steam, there was not the slightest doubt but that the hands on the vessel were thus engaged when the reporter visited the place. A thick, hazy vapor hanging over the hulk was apparent even to the naked eye, and the odor was anything but agreeable. When fully employed, however, this haze is said to become a black smoke, and the stench is described by the neighbors as overpowering. The greater portions of the blocks between Thirty-ninth and Forty-first streets, from Eleventh-avenue to the river, are occupied by sunken lots, turned into cattle and hog pens, covered over by frame-work buildings with wooden roofs. Here the cattle, hogs, and sheep are allowed to stand or lie down, sometimes for hours, in their own filth, the only attempts made to remove the manure being when the pens are empty. This, the keepers of the places say, occurs often enough to allow of the pens being kept clean and sweet; but perhaps their ideas of cleanliness and sweetness may differ from those of other people. While the reporter was inspecting the pens between Fortieth and Forty-first streets a train of cattle-cars was backed along the siding to Forty-first-street, and he was thus allowed an opportunity of observing the manner of unloading and disposing of the living freight, which at the time consisted of calves and sheep. To get the sheep out of the car a drover was first sent toward the river in order to prevent the animals taking to the water; then a second drover, inside the car, seized a young ram by the horns and, with some exertion, threw him out of the car-door into the street, causing a fall of about four feet. Almost instantaneously the whole flock, numbering perhaps 100, leaped after their fallen companion, and, as was expected and provided for, made their way rapidly toward the river. At the foot of Forty-first-street they were stopped and driven back, the scampering of the animals raising a cloud of fine dust which entered their nostrils and caused them to sneeze violently. They were then driven to one of the sheep-slaughtering houses on Forty-first-street, an establishment to which reference will be again made in the course of this article.

The next few cars that were unloaded contained calves. The animals had apparently been standing in very close contact all the time of their journey, and were now to be disembarked. As they did not move as quickly as was desired by the drovers, a thick stick was very freely used, causing the animals some amount of suffering, as was very apparent by the shiver that ran through their frames immediately after the blow or prod. Some of the animals were driven through the outside door into a large drover's truck, into which they were packed as closely as possible and carried to the Hudson River Drove-yard on Forty-eighth-street. The others were driven on to the platform of the sheds, thence down a decline into the cattle pens under the wooden roof. As calves are not credited with much sense, the drovers appear to believe they have no sensibility, and therefore use their goad sticks too freely, at the same time yelling out in language far more expressive than refined. The calves are huddled together in the pens until a purchaser is found, the length of their stopping in this unpleasant place being determined by the state of the market, and, as a natural consequence, the longer they remain unsold the greater the accumulation of filth in the pens. Between these pens and the large hog-slaughtering houses at the foot of Forty-first-street, is an alley-way which leads to a sheep-slaughtering house in the basement, and under the large hog-slaughtering house on Fortieth-street. Into this cellar the doomed sheep are driven in the heat of the day, and there compelled to shiver in the dark and damp until the hour of their doom (about 7 P. M.) has arrived. The sudden change from a hot sun to a cold, damp cellar was very perceptible to an observer, but to the shorn lambs it must have been painful. The odors from this basement were far from invigorating, as doubtless the drainage was anything but perfect.

Passing along Forty-first-street, toward Tenth-avenue, the first thing that attracts attention is the noise of the steam chopping-machines on the south side of the street. This establishment is used for supplying chopped meat for sausages, and the huge choppers move rapidly up and down in revolving tubs. The desire for this class of food would not be improved by the knowledge that the meat is chopped in this concentrated nest of flies and maggots, and amid the odors of the rendering, offal, and guano docks, which are all within a quarter of a mile from this place. On the same block, along Forty-first-street and Tenth-avenue, are a number of cattle and sheep slaughtering-houses. At the back of each slaughtering place are pens, into which the doomed animals are driven to await the approach of the knife or pole-ax. The dirty condition of the floors in these slaughter-houses is provocative of the deepest disgust, and can only be equaled by the appearance of the slaughtered carcass after it has fallen from the hooks to the filth below. But a still greater nuisance is created by the slaughter-houses in not removing the hides to a distance as soon as they are taken from the animals, or within a reasonable time thereafter. Instead of this, they are thrust into cellars, with all the damp and decomposing matter of recent slaughter still clinging to the insides of the skins. In these underground places they often remain until the stench is so great as to be almost unbearable, and then, if any complaints should be made, they are baffled off by a reference to the hog pens, or some other nuisance in the vicinity. Even under the favorable aspects of the reporter's visit, the stench in the vicinity of these slaughter-houses was sickening; and when by a mere accident, on that occasion, one of the hide-cellars above alluded to happened to be opened, the swarms of large black flies that rushed into the open air, together with the effluvia, made a rapid retreat from the immediate neighborhood for a short time a matter of necessity. That families can reside in the vicinity almost seems a miracle to those who live and sleep in a purer atmosphere. But, as one butcher remarked, "They gets used to it."

Scattered around in different parts of this vicinity are a number of tripe-dressers and hide-purchasers. The latter endeavor not to keep more of a stock on hand than is actually necessary, but even the little they have is sufficient almost to breed a pestilence of flies. The work of the tripe-dressers is mostly done at night, and when the cleaning and boiling commence the fumes are said to be very bad.

Desiring to see where the calves which had been driven into the stock-wagons of the Hudson River Drove-yard were taken to, the reporter followed one of the wagons and saw it driven into Forty-eighth-street, between Eleventh and Twelfth avenues. The drove-yard occupied several lots, embracing about half the block from the North River toward Eleventh-avenue, between Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth streets. At the extreme western end is a building, the basement of which is occupied with pens into which the sheep and calves are huddled until they find a purchaser. Most of the pens were empty on the occasion of the visit, and some were clean; but those which had been that day occupied were reeking with filth, while those into which the recently arrived animals were driven had the floor surface thick with manure. To the inquiry why the newly-arrived calves were not put into a clean pen, one of the men remarked with an oath, that they "had something else to do than merely to clean out pens every hour of the day, and if the calves were put into a clean pen, it would soon be as bad as the others." The poor wearied animals, after standing during the whole of a long journey by rail, were, therefore, compelled to lie down in the filth created by their predecessors.

To the east of this building is the open, uncovered cattle-yards, in which the cattle that had arrived shortly after midnight were compelled to stand or lie down in the heat of the sun, without any apparent chance of obtaining even a drink of water. Where the ground of those pens was not reeking in filth, it was covered with a fine dust, which would arise in clouds about the animals, whenever one of the ponderous beasts made any attempt to stretch itself or rise from its recumbent position. The sneezing of the cattle showed plainly how this dust tortured them, and nothing appeared to be done by any person to relieve their sufferings. It is well known that it is not to the interest of the railway companies, the purchasers of cattle, or the stock-raisers, to have so many cattle-yards; but it would be of great advantage to have one general cattle-yard some little distance from the City, where all the various kinds of stock could be brought into one market, and where by an organized system the animals could be properly cared for. The only persons benefited by the present system are the lessees of the yards, who make a large revenue from the compulsory occupation of their grounds, which, in consequence of the confined space, soon become a nuisance. The cattle-yard keepers assert that no nuisance can arise from a cattle or hog yard; but it is very evident the people of Lafayette, N. J., did not have that opinion when they drove the cattle-yard from their vicinity. A new cattle-yard in the State of New Jersey was therefore necessitated, and is in the course of construction in the vicinity of the Cunard dock in Jersey City.

### New-Jersey Railways.

Railroad matters in New-Jersey are active, and important works are in progress in that State. The Pennsylvania Company besides their extensive operations at Harsimus Cove, the straightening of the track, and other enterprises at Jersey City, has been making great changes at South Amboy, where at least half a million dollars has been spent during the past year in arrangements for their coal business. Canals extending for quite a long distance inland have been cut at a depth of from thirty to forty feet, and immense trestle works of elevated railways line each side of the canals, from which the cars will pour the coal through great shutes into the boats lying there to receive it. A new track is being constructed for passenger travel which is to be entirely separate from the old ones, and the latter are to be used for the coal traffic alone. A double track is already laid to Old Bridge, and will be carried all the way through, and at no distant day Amboy will be one of the heaviest coal depots in the world.

The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Company, it is stated, have made arrangements for immediately commencing the work of avoiding a joint occupation with the Erie of the tunnel at Hoboken. They propose to run in a direct line from the depot in Hoboken at an elevation, striking Bergen Hill north of the tunnel some twenty feet higher than its level, and coming out just above it on the west side, continuing the direct line until it strikes the present road not far from the Pennsylvania car-shop on the Hackensack meadows. In passing through the hill two short tunnels are to be made, with an open cut between, giving light and air, and shortening the distance. A new bridge will be built over the Hackensack River, between their present one and that of the Pennsylvania Road, and they will run above the level of most of the streets they cross in Hoboken. The distance gained by this improvement will be from one-half to three-quarters of a mile, and the time at least ten or twelve minutes, giving them, it is claimed, the shortest route between Newark and New-York.

Another important railroad movement is said to be the obtaining by the New-Jersey Railroad Company, recently organized in the interest of the Pennsylvania Company under the new general law of New-Jersey, of a controlling interest in the Philadelphia and Newtown branch, now building in Pennsylvania, which is intended to be a part of the new air-line through route between New-York and Philadelphia. This was understood to be the Pennsylvania end of the National Company's line, but has been obtained by its rivals, and is an important link and feature in the route. A considerable portion of it is constructed, and authority exists to bridge the Delaware. The engineers of the New Jersey Company are running their line so as to meet the Newtown Road at the Delaware, and will soon be ready to place several sections under contract. The New Jersey Company, by securing this important link and utilizing the greater portion of the Somerset and Mercer Road, will have but a few miles remaining to construct to reach Waverly, at which point it is proposed to strike directly across the meadows to the Hackensack and the new tracks now being laid to Harsimus. Before next Spring the Pennsylvania will thus have an entirely new and shorter road between Philadelphia and New-York, with double track and steel rails. The route is almost identical with the one selected by the National people, and will avoid passing through the large cities of New-Jersey, thus permitting a high rate of speed the entire distance. New-Jersey passengers desiring to go over the new route either to Philadelphia or the South or West will probably have to go to Waverly to get on the train.

The New-York and Long Branch Railroad is another of the great works now in progress in that State, which will afford direct all-rail communication to the seaside. The bridge across the Raritan, the especial matter of contention, is now in the courts, but work is continued on the roadway. It is believed that it will be completed so as to be in use by another season.

The North and South Jersey Railroad Company has just been organized, and arrangements are being made, and are about completed, for a line branching from the North and South Jersey—for a connection to New-York—at or near Mount Holly, the main line connecting at Somerville with the National and also to the Northern line, to Boston, across the bridge near Peekskill. The branch from Mount Holly will pass through Crosswicks and Allentown. The whole line will be commenced at an early day.

The question of railroad taxation under the law of last Winter is before the railroad companies, who have been summoned to make returns to the State Commissioner, Major Yard. Complaint is made by them that their property in Jersey City was assessed at its full value, while private property was assessed at only half its value. The valuation of the Erie Railway property fixed by the assessors is $5,000,000, while in 1869 it was less than $1,500,000. The company was willing to add to the old valuation 100 per cent., making it $2,800,000. The committee from Jersey City object that the company would not furnish a valuation of their own, as requested by law. The Delaware and Lackawanna Company's valuation is put at $1,700,000, and the New-Jersey Central's old valuation, upon which $20,000 taxes was paid last year, will probably be accepted. The Pennsylvania Company have filed an objection to the law itself, and will claim exemption from taxation even upon its new Harsimus Cove property under its charter.

### Incendiary Fire in Manhattanville.

At 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning, a fire broke out in an unoccupied frame shanty on Eighth-avenue, between Sixty-seventh and Sixty-eighth streets, owned by Nicholas Waldheim, and the structure was partially destroyed; loss, $100. The flames extended to the adjoining shanty, also owned by Mr. Waldheim, and occupied by him as a dwelling; loss, $200. The fire also extended to the shanty owned and occupied by Jacob Metzger; loss on building and contents $250; no insurance. Maria Spetila, who lives in a shanty near by, is suspected of having set fire to the premises, and she was arrested by Capt. McDonnell, of the Thirty-first Precinct. She is detained to await an examination by Fire Marshal Sheldon.

## THE PUTNAM MURDER.

### The Judgment of the Court Awarding $5,000 to Mrs. Putnam Sustained.

The circumstances of the death of Avery D. Putnam, for which William Foster was executed, were again revived in the courts, yesterday, by a decision of the General Term of the Superior Court sustaining the judgment of the court below, whereby the widow of Mr. Putnam recovered $5,000 against the Broadway and Seventh-avenue Railroad Company for the loss of her husband. The verdict was given on the ground that Putnam's death was the result of the negligence of the company's employes in not interfering for his protection by ejecting Foster from the car when the latter's intoxicated and violent condition was discovered.

Of the opinion of the Court, which is by Judge Van Vorst, concurred in by Judge Monell, the leading points are as follows:

After briefly stating the general law of the liability of common carriers, he says: "The duty of the carrier is not only to guard each passenger from violence and assault of its own agents and employes, but from the assaults and violence of other passengers carried in the same conveyance, and from other causes of discomfort or injury which could have been reasonably anticipated or prevented. * * * Carriers of passengers are required to have servants and agents in their service, competent, skilled, and experienced for their several employments. In no other way can they meet their responsibility." He then examines the facts in evidence and holds that Putnam had not ceased to be a passenger though one foot was off the step of the car. That Foster, when he was accepted as a passenger, was in a state of gross intoxication, evident to both driver and conductor, and should have been on that account removed from the car; but that the conductor waived it by taking his fare. That he commenced grossly insulting the passengers while standing by the driver by acts of a nature to have called for his immediate rejection. His threats to Mr. Putnam may not have been heard by the driver and conductor, but sufficient else had occurred within their sight and hearing to have demanded decided action and "his removal from the presence of passengers whose comfort and safety were in jeopardy so long as he remained." The undoubted right to expel him imposed a duty on the company. "Putnam, as a passenger, had absolute right to protection against insult and injury from passengers admitted and tolerated by the defendant in their car, and if such protection demanded, as it assuredly did, the expulsion of Foster, it was the duty of the defendant to have removed him promptly. Their omission to do so was a culpable breach of a positive duty. It was negligence, and for its legal consequences the defendants are liable."

Justice Van Vorst then disposes of the argument that Foster had ceased to be a passenger when he struck Putnam as not made out as fact and immaterial, as the negligence was in not expelling him when his condition was first discovered.

He adds: "If, instead of being under the influence of intoxicating drink and rendered thereby rude, disorderly, and threatening, Foster had been a raving maniac, unbound, voluntarily carried by the defendant, who, leaving the car suddenly at some stoppage, and moved by some fancied wrong, attacked, and severely wounded a passenger while in the act of leaving it, would seem that the defendant's negligence in carrying such a person in such condition would be a breach of duty to the other passengers, and render them liable for the injury." * * * "The failure to remove Foster was not only a breach of duty on the defendant's part to protect the passengers from the rudeness and violence of Foster, but was in itself a wrong—a wrong to some extent aggravated by the fact that Foster stood on the front platform by the driver, and much of his disorderly conduct was committed in his presence without reproof or interference. The conductor, who was in sight, did nothing, except on one occasion to say to Foster: 'Sit down, and be quiet.'" * * * "In order to render the defendants liable for the death of Putnam, it is not necessary that their servants and agents should have either intended or expected that it would result from their failure to expel Foster, or that such result would be either the necessary or natural consequence of their negligence. * * * The condition and conduct of Foster were such as would naturally, and according to the usual course of things, lead to further disorder, violence, or injury. His reason and judgment were disordered, and his passions aroused. Such conditions, according to human experience and observation, naturally lead to injurious consequences. All that is necessary is that the negligence and injury be concatenated as cause and effect to support the action, and that has been found by the jury in this action.

The primary cause of the plaintiff's injury in the loss of her husband may be directly traced to the defendants themselves, who intrusted the conduct of their business and the safety of their passengers to persons incompetent for the service or regardless of their duty—persons who were apparently indifferent alike to Foster's disorderly conduct and Putnam's safety, and who, either unmindful, or not properly considering the consequences, negligently failed to discharge a duty which, if performed, would doubtless have obviated the evil and prevented the homicide. A careful examination of the case fails to disclose any error in the rulings and decisions of the Judge on the trial, and the judgment appealed from should be affirmed with costs."

From the foregoing decision Chief Justice Barbour dissents, holding that such care and protection of passengers from injury as would be the duty of carriers by steam-boat or rail-car, does not apply to carriers by street-car; that a passenger by the former is precluded from escape from violence, and entitled to the protection of the carriers' employes; but a passenger by a street-car is at liberty to escape from both violence and insult by leaving the car and taking another. The evidence, also, in his opinion, fails to bring to the knowledge of the conductor or driver the fact of Foster's intoxication, except in one instance, and then, when ordered to take a seat and be quiet, Foster obeyed.

## LAW REPORTS.

### DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—JUNE 28.

*By Judge Daniels.*

Chisholm *vs.* Paradice; motion denied, with $10 costs.

Wray *vs.* Culbell; motion granted.

McClay *vs.* Burleigh; motion granted; $10 costs to abide event.

The New-York City Steel-works *vs.* Bentley; readjustment of costs ordered, and term fees amounting to $50 directed to be deducted, with $10 costs of motion.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM.

*By Judge Monell.*

Schmiel *vs.* Costa et al.; order for extra allowance to plaintiff of $100.

Taussig et al. *vs.* Hast; order that plaintiffs have leave to deposit in Court $5,000 in lieu of bond.

*By Judge Van Vorst.*

Van Volkenburgh et al. vs. Bates; findings of fact signed and filed.

SUPERIOR COURT—GENERAL TERM.

Hughes, by Guardian, *vs.* New-York and New-Haven Railroad Company; plaintiff's exceptions overruled, and judgment ordered for defendants, with costs. Opinion by Judge Sedgwick.

Covine *vs.* Millbank et al.; judgment and order affirmed, with costs. Opinion by Chief Justice Barbour and Judge Sedgwick.

Quin *vs.* Van Pelt; judgment and order affirmed, with costs. Opinion by Judge Van Vorst.

Schwarz *vs.* The Manhattan Gas-light Company; judgment and order affirmed, with costs. Opinion by Judge Freedman.

Justh et al. *vs.* The National Bank of the Commonwealth; judgment affirmed with costs. Opinion by Judge Freedman.

Pohalsfer *vs.* The Mutual Life Insurance Company; judgment affirmed, with costs. Opinion by Judge Freedman.

Driggs *vs.* Smith; judgment reversed, order of reference vacated, and new trial ordered, with costs to appellant to abide event. Opinion by Judge Freedman.

Phillips *vs.* Wicks et al.; judgment affirmed, with costs as against defendant.

George W. Wicks as to Augustus G. Weeks; judgment reversed, order of referee vacated, and new trial ordered, with costs to abide event. Opinion by Judge Freedman.

Taylor *vs.* Grant et al.; motion for reargument denied, with costs. Opinion by Judge Curtis.

Palmer *vs.* Kelly; judgment and order affirmed, with costs. Opinion by Judge Curtis.

McCulloch *vs.* Carlisle Norwood, receiver; judgment ordered for plaintiff upon the case submitted, with costs. Opinion by Judge Curtis.

McCullogh's Lead Co. *vs.* Strong; judgment affirmed, with costs, and defendant ordered to deliver the bond. Opinion by Judge Curtis.

Geis *vs.* Loew; appeal dismissed, with costs. Opinion by Judge Van Vorst.

Fitzgerald *vs.* Valentine; judgment affirmed, with costs. Opinion by Judge Curtis.

Whittaker, Jr., *vs.* Stebbins; order affirmed, with costs. Opinion by Judge Van Vorst.

Brown *vs.* Combes et al.; judgment reversed, and new trial, costs to abide event. Opinion by Judge Van Vorst.

Kessengen *vs.* The New-York and Harlem Railroad Company; judgment and order affirmed, with costs. Opinion by Judge Van Vorst.

Goodman *vs.* Stroberin; judgment reversed and new trial ordered. Opinion by Judge Van Vorst.

Putnam, Administratrix, *vs.* The Broadway and Seventh-avenue Railroad Company; judgment and order appealed from affirmed, with costs. Opinion by Judge Van Vorst, Judge Monell concurring, Chief Justice Barbour dissenting.

After the foregoing decision had been rendered, Chief Justice Barbour stated that all the causes for decision before that court had been disposed of. During the term, the entire Calendar was called through, so that the fault of causes not having been argued lies not with the Judges.

## FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, June 28—12:30 P. M.—Consols for the account, new, 92⅞@92⅞; 10-40 Bonds, 89⅛. Erie Railway shares, 49⅛.

1 P. M.—Erie Railway shares, 49⅛.

1:30 P. M.—10-40 Bonds, 89⅞. Erie Railway shares, 49⅞.

FRANKFORT, June 28.—United States 5-20 Bonds, 96⅛ for the issue of 1862.

PARIS, June 28.—Rentes, 55f. 90c.

LIVERPOOL, June 28—12:30 P. M.—Cotton.—The market opened quiet and steady. Middling Uplands, 8⅞d.; Middling Orleans, 9⅛d. The sales of the day are estimated at 10,000 bales. Sales of cotton shipped from Savannah or Charleston, delivered July and August, at 8⅞c. Provisions—Cheese, 68s. ₽ cwt. for the best grades of American fine. Produce—Spirits Petroleum, 10d. per gallon.

1 P. M.—Cotton—The market is irregular. The sales of the day are still estimated at 10,000 bales, including 2,000 bales for export and speculation.

1:30 P. M.—Cotton—Sales of Cotton shipped from Savannah or Charleston, in May, at 8⅞d.; from New-Orleans, in May, at 9d.; and from Savannah or Charleston, deliverable July and August, at 8⅜d. Breadstuffs—The market is quiet.

2:30 P. M.—Cotton—Of the sales to-day, 5,000 bales were American.

LONDON, June 28—Evening.—Fine Resin, 13s.@15s. ₽ cwt.

## FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

### Sales at the Stock Exchange—JUNE 28.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

| | |
|---|---|
| 100 W. Un. Tel.....s3. 84⅝ | 200 Harlem.....125 |
| 200 do.....b3. 84⅝ | 400 North-western.... 71¼ |
| 100 do.....c. 84⅝ | 500 Lake Shore..... 92¾ |
| 100 Erie Railway..... 62⅞ | 100 do.....s3. 92¾ |
| 100 do.....s3. 62⅞ | 100 do..... 92⅞ |
| 400 Pacific Mail....s5. 37⅝ | 100 do.....c. 92⅞ |
| 700 do..... 37¾ | 2400 do.....b3. 93 |
| 200 do..... 37⅝ | 800 do..... 93 |
| 1200 do..... 37¾ | 200 do.....bs. 93⅛ |
| 500 do.....s3. 37⅝ | 1900 do..... 93 |
| 100 N. Y. C. & Hud...101⅛ | 100 do.....b10. 93 |
| 30 do.....101⅜ | 100 do.....s3. 93 |
| 300 Union Pacific..... 25 | 500 do.....b60. 93 |
| 100 do.....s3. 25 | 200 do.....c. 93⅛ |
| 200 do..... 25¼ | 100 do.....s3. 93 |
| 300 do..... 25⅛ | 100 Ohio & Miss.....c. 38¼ |
| 2200 do..... 25 | 300 do..... 38⅜ |
| 600 do.....s3. 25 | 100 do.....s3. 38⅜ |
| 400 do..... 25⅛ | 200 Rock Island.....108¾ |
| 400 do..... 25⅛ | |

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 A. M.

| | |
|---|---|
| $2,000 U. S. 6s, '81,C..122⅝ | $1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '68.120¾ |
| 500 U.S.5-20 C..'65 n.120⅝ | 500 U. S. 5s, 10-40 C.114 |
| 500 U. S. 5-20 C., '68.120⅝ | |

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

| | |
|---|---|
| $2,000 Missouri 6s..... 97 | 100 New-Jersey Cen..106 |
| 12,000 do..... 96⅛ | 100 do..bet. call.105⅛ |
| 26,000 do..... 96 | 600 L. S. & M. So.b. c. 93⅛ |
| 1,000 N. Y. C. 6s, '88.. 92 | 200 do.....c. 93⅛ |
| 7,000 Un. Pacific 1st. 86¾ | 100 do.....b10. 93⅛ |
| 5,000 do..... 86⅞ | 200 do.....s3. 93⅛ |
| 10,000 Un. Pac. 10s In. 60⅛ | 2000 do.....b3. 93¼ |
| 5,000 Det., M. & T.1st. 98 | 200 do..... 93¼ |
| 5,000 Gt. West. 1st,'88. 97⅛ | 1200 do..... 93⅜ |
| 9,000 Ohio & M.C.S.F. 95⅛ | 1000 do..... 93⅛ |
| 2,000 Ohio & M.2d.b3. 85 | 1500 do..... 93⅝ |
| 4,000 C.,C. & I. C. 1st. 88⅛ | 300 do.....s3. 93⅝ |
| 2,000 Toledo,P. & W., Bur'ton div.... 83⅞ | 200 do..... 93¾ |
| | 1600 do..... 93⅝ |
| 3,000 do..... 84 | 200 do.....s3. 93⅛ |
| 8,000 Tol., P. & W.3d. 75 | 200 do..... 93⅛ |
| 1,000 Pac.R.of Mo.1st. 86 | 300 do..... 93¾ |
| 5,000 Am. D.Im.Co.7s. 98 | 300 do..... 93⅛ |
| 2,000 B.,C.R. & M.1st. 88 | 100 Un. Pac...b. c. s3. 25⅛ |
| 1,000 H.& St.Jo. 8s C. 89⅛ | 700 do.....b3. 25¼ |
| 2,000 S. L. & I. M.1st.100 | 600 do..... 25¼ |
| 4,000 W. U. T. 7s.b3. 97 | 200 do..... 25⅛ |
| 44 Bk. of Com.ex div.113⅛ | 100 C. & N. W.b. c.b3. 71⅛ |
| 200 Phœnix Bk.b. c.x. 98 | 100 do..... 71⅛ |
| 400 West. Un. T..b. c. 84¾ | 100 do..... 71¼ |
| 100 do.....s3. 84¾ | 500 do..... 71⅜ |
| 400 do..... 84⅞ | 700 C. & N. W.Pf.b. c. 84 |
| 800 do.....s3. 84⅞ | 100 Chic. & R. Island..108¾ |
| 200 do.....s3. 84¾ | 300 do.....b3.109 |
| 100 Consol. Coal..... 53⅛ | 100 C. & C. I. C.b.c.b3. 28 |
| 200 Quick. Min. Co.... 38 | 400 do..... 28 |
| 300 P. M. S. S. Co.b. c. 37⅞ | 300 Mil. & St. P...b. c. 50⅞ |
| 100 do.....b3. 38 | 200 do..... 51 |
| 100 do..... 38 | 100 do.....c. 51 |
| 100 do..... 37⅞ | 100 Bos., H. & E..b. c. 2⅛ |
| 5 U. S. Express.... 11 | 125 Chic., Bur. & Q...104 |
| 700 N.Y.C.& H.b.c.b3.101¼ | 400 Ohio & Miss..b. c. 38⅜ |
| 100 do.....s3.101⅛ | 300 do.....c. 38⅜ |
| 5 Erie Railway..... 62⅞ | 900 do..... 38⅛ |
| 200 do..bet. call. 62⅞ | 200 do.....b3. 38⅝ |
| 400 Harlem R.....b. c.125 | 600 do..... 38⅝ |
| 10 Ohio & Miss. Pf... 69 | 300 do..... 38⅛ |

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12:15 M.

| | |
|---|---|
| $90,000 U.S. 6s, R., '81.117 | $10,000 U. S. 5s, C., '81.114¾ |
| 10,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67.121 | |

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

| | |
|---|---|
| $10,000 B., H. & E 1st. 30⅞ | 100 Lake Shore....b3. 93⅝ |
| 100 West. Union...s3. 84⅞ | 300 do..... 93⅝ |
| 400 Pacific Mail..... 37⅞ | 200 do..... 93⅛ |
| 200 Union Pacific..... 25¼ | 100 do.....b3. 93⅝ |
| 600 Harlem.....125 | 100 North-western.b3. 71⅛ |
| 200 do.....124¾ | 300 Rock Island...b3.109 |
| 100 do.....124⅛ | 100 St. Paul..... 50⅞ |
| 100 Han. & St. Jo..... 39 | 100 do..... 51 |
| 100 do..... 35⅞ | 100 do..... 50⅞ |
| 200 C., C. & I. C..... 28¼ | |

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

| | |
|---|---|
| $10,000 B., H. & E. 1st, bet. call..... 30⅞ | 1100 Harlem.....b. c.124⅛ |
| 100 West. U. Tel..b. c. 84⅝ | 100 L.S. & M.S.b.c.b3. 93⅝ |
| 700 do..... 84⅞ | 100 do..... 93⅝ |
| 100 Atlantic Mail..... 1 | 100 Panama R.....s3.109 |
| 1400 Pac. Mail....b. c. 37⅝ | 100 Ill. Central.....109 |
| 500 do..... 37¾ | 100 Clev. & P. Gart'd. 87¼ |
| 800 N.Y.C. & H.R. b3.101¾ | 200 N. J. Central.....105⅛ |
| 10 do..bet. call.101⅛ | 200 H. & St. Joseph... 36 |
| 100 Erie.....b. c..b3. 63 | 200 Del., L. & W..... 97⅛ |
| 500 do.....s3. 62⅞ | 100 do..bet. call. 97⅞ |
| | 1100 Ohio & Miss..b.c. 38⅝ |

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

| | |
|---|---|
| $5,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '68.120⅝ | 100 Erie Railway..... 63 |
| 100 Consol. Coal..... 53 | 200 Harlem.....124¼ |
| 100 Mar., L. & M..b60. 10 | 400 Lake Shore....s3. 93⅛ |
| 100 do..... 10 | 150 do..... 93⅛ |
| 200 West. Union...b3. 84⅞ | 600 Rock Island...b3.109 |
| 100 do.....s3. 84¾ | 400 Union Pac.....b3. 25⅜ |
| 200 do..... 84¾ | 1200 do..... 25¼ |
| 11 N. J. Land & I..... 60 | 100 do.....b3. 25¼ |
| 1400 Pac. Mail.....s3. 37⅝ | 100 Han. & St. Jo..... 36⅞ |
| 300 do..... 37⅝ | 100 do..... 37¼ |
| 1800 do.....s3. 37⅛ | 200 North-western.... 71⅜ |
| 100 do.....b3. 37⅝ | 100 N. W. Pref....b3. 84 |
| 800 do..... 37⅛ | 300 St. Paul.....b3. 50⅞ |
| 200 do.....s3. 37⅜ | 500 B., H. & Erie..... 2⅛ |
| 200 do..... 37⅜ | 300 Ohio & Miss..... 38⅝ |
| 900 do.....s3. 37¼ | 100 C., C. & I. C..... 28 |
| 300 do.....s3. 37⅛ | 200 Pac. R. of Mo..... 42 |
| 400 do..... 37¼ | |

SATURDAY, June 28—P. M.

The Banks make a large gain in Greenbacks this week, the average being $2,418,000 higher than on the previous statement. The difference in the Gold average is small, the payments for Customs and the shipments to Europe about balancing the sales of $1,500,000 from the Treasury and the disbursements of July Interest, which, until to-day, (after the Bank Averages were made up,) were not large. To-day the Registered Interest was paid out as far as applied for. The Loans at Bank are up $2,602,800, and the Deposits $3,648,300. The present excess of the Gold and Greenbacks over the required 25 ₽ cent. to Deposits and Circulation is $13,942,450.

The rates for Money at the close of the week are irregular to the Brokers, all the way from 4 to 6 ₽ cent. on loans on demand, and 6@7 ₽ cent. on prime mercantile paper.

The sales of Gold were less firm than on Friday, most of the transactions at 115¼@115⅜ ₽ cent., closing 115⅜@115½ ₽ cent. Exchange on London quiet, 109½ ₽ cent., 60 days, and 110@110¼ ₽ cent. short sight.

The Stock Market, without being generally active, was better in prices, and there was a good business done in Lake Shore, Union Pacific and Ohios at the improvement. There was also more done in the Railroad Mortgages and at full rates.

**Closing Quotations—JUNE 28.**

| | Friday. | Saturday. |
|---|---|---|
| United States New 5s | 114⅜ | 114⅜ |
| U. S. 5-20s, May and November | 118⅛ | 118½ |
| U. S. 5-20s, January and July | 121½ | 121 |
| American Gold | 115⅝ | 115⅜ |
| Bills on London, 60 days | 109½ | 109½ |
| N. Y. Central and Hudson | 101⅛ | 101¼ |
| Chicago and Rock Island | 108⅝ | 109 |
| Pacific Mail | 37⅝ | 37½ |
| St. Paul Preferred | 71¾ | 71½ |
| St. Paul Common | 50¾ | 50⅞ |
| Ohio and Mississippi | 38½ | 38⅜ |
| Western Union Telegraph | 84⅛ | 84⅜ |
| Erie | 63½ | 62½ |
| Union Pacific | 24⅛ | 25⅛ |
| Lake Shore | 92¾ | 93⅛ |
| C., C. and Indiana Central | 27½ | 28 |
| Toledo and Wabash | 67¾ | 67½ |
| Harlem | 126½ | 125 |

ALL NATIONAL BANKS—STATEMENT OF APRIL 25.

| | Feb. 28, 1873. | April 25, 1873. |
|---|---|---|
| Capital paid in | $483,189,311 | $486,962,891 |
| Surplus fund | 114,461,408 | 115,730,574 |
| Profits unappropriated | 48,342,513 | 52,382,428 |
| National circulation | 335,19[illegible],414 | 337,547,684 |
| Old local circulation | 1,368,271 | 1,280,208 |
| Individual deposits | 653,832,0[illegible]6 | 615,207,269 |
| U. S. deposits | 6,928,314 | 7,880,058 |
| U. S. disbursing offices | 5,680,717 | 4,425,750 |
| Due to national banks | 133,599,076 | 126,614,051 |
| To other banks, bankers, &c. | 50,249,396 | 48,812,980 |
| Total liabilities | $1,832,846,486 | $1,796,845,893 |
| Loans and discounts | $906,189,197 | $906,205,275 |
| U. S. stock for circulation | 388,450,050 | 385,988,800 |
| Other United States funds | 25,096,750 | 25,848,550 |
| Legal-tender money | 119,191,315 | 121,979,176 |
| Gold and silver | 17,685,720 | 16,554,860 |
| Due from national banks | 134,787,738 | 127,422,775 |
| Due from other banks | 13,392,942 | 12,823,316 |
| Bills of national banks | 15,882,519 | 19,272,910 |
| Real estate | 33,789,592 | 33,956,349 |
| Stocks and mortgages | 22,014,389 | 22,449,146 |
| Cash items for Cl'ing-house | 143,037,775 | 105,408,786 |
| Miscellaneous | 17,328,499 | 18,935,918 |
| Total resources | $1,832,846,486 | $1,796,845,893 |

The relative position of the above movement to the previous return may be thus stated:

| | Feb. 28, 1873. | April 25, 1873. |
|---|---|---|
| Deposits, less C items | $510,794,291 | $509,788,481 |
| Circulation | 335,195,414 | 337,547,684 |
| Due Treasury | 12,609,031 | 12,305,808 |
| Due banks, net | 35,667,792 | 35,180,930 |
| Total | $894,266,528 | $894,832,903 |
| Gold and greenbacks | 136,877,035 | 138,834,036 |
| Pro rata | 15.20 ₽ cent. | 15.47 ₽ cent. |

The earnings of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain Railroad Company for the second week of June were:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1873 | $56,510 |
| 1872 | 44,147 |
| Increase | $12,363 |
| From Jan. 1 to June 15, 1873 | $1,075,670 |
| From Jan. 1 to June 15, 1872 | 970,895 |
| Increase | $104,775 |

The week's imports of foreign merchandise have been to the specie value of $7,262,758.


## BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

**LAWRENCE BROTHERS & CO., BANKERS, NO. 16 WALL-ST.**

Deposits received and interest allowed on daily balances. Collections made.

ANNAPOLIS AND ELK RIDGE RAILROAD Company First Mortgage Bonds.—The coupons of these bonds due July 1, 1873, will be paid at the office of BROWN BROTHERS & CO., on or after that date.

## BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

**BANKING-HOUSE OF HENRY CLEWS & CO., NO. 32 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.**

Deposit accounts of mercantile firms and individuals received; all facilities and accommodations granted usual with City banks; in addition thereto four per cent. interest allowed on all daily balances.

Bills of exchange drawn on England, Ireland, Scotland, and the Continent. Travelers' and mercantile credits issued available throughout the world.


### Three Firemen Injured by the Upsetting of a Tender.

At 2:15 o'clock yesterday morning, while the tender belonging to Engine No. 32 was being driven in response to a false alarm of fire, supposed to have been sent out from Box No. 57, around the corner of Fulton and Water streets, the vehicle was upset, caused by one of the wheels sinking into a deep rut in the pavement. Six members of Engine Company No. 32, who were riding on the tender, were thrown to the pavement. William Rielly sustained a serious fracture of the skull, and was removed to the Park Hospital in an unconscious condition. Michael McBride had his right leg fractured; he was taken to Bellevue Hospital. Thomas Lahey had his left ankle sprained, and was cared for at the engine-house. The others escaped uninjured.


## PROPOSALS.

OFFICE OF COMMISSIONERS OF EMIGRATION, CASTLE GARDEN, June, 1873.

PROPOSALS SEALED AND PROPERLY indorsed will be received at this office until 4 o'clock P. M. on Tuesday, the 1st day of July next, for heating by steam physician's residence at Lunatic Asylum, Ward's Island.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of Renwick & Sands, Architects, Nos. 4 and 6 Broad-st.

E. STEPHENSON, Chairman Ward's Island Committee.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER OF EMIGRATION, CASTLE GARDEN, June —, 1873.

PROPOSALS, SEALED AND PROPERLY indorsed, will be received at this office until 4 o'clock P. M. on TUESDAY, the 1st day of July next, for iron window guards, to be furnished at Lunatic Asylum, Ward's Island. Specifications can be seen at the office of Renwick & Sands, architects, Nos. 4 and 6 Broad-st.

E. STEPHENSON, Chairman Ward's Island Committee.

PROPOSALS FOR GRANITE, EAST RIVER BRIDGE.—Sealed proposals will be received until July 10, 1873, for the delivery of 4,720 cubic yards of cut granite face-stone and dimension backing required during the present year for the New-York Tower, East River Bridge. Plans and specifications can be seen at the Engineer's office. Address NEW-YORK BRIDGE COMPANY, Brooklyn, N. Y.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF EMIGRATION OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK, CASTLE GARDEN, June 19, 1873.

PROPOSALS, SEALED AND PROPERLY indorsed, will be received at this office till 4 o'clock P. M., on TUESDAY, the 1st day of July next, for furnishing materials and re-setting boilers in engine-room on Ward's Island.

Specification may be seen at the office of R. L. Wells, Superintendent, at Ward's Island.

E. STEPHENSON, Chairman Ward's Island Committee.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF EMIGRATION, CASTLE GARDEN, June —, 1873.

PROPOSALS, SEALED AND PROPERLY indorsed, will be received at this office until 4 o'clock P. M., on TUESDAY, the 1st day of July next, for building a brick covered archway on Ward's Island.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of Renwick & Sands, architects, Nos. 4 and 6 Broad-st.

E. STEPHENSON, Chairman Ward's Island Committee.

OFFICE OF COMMISSIONERS OF EMIGRATION, CASTLE GARDEN, June —, 1873.

PROPOSALS, SEALED AND PROPERLY indorsed, will be received at this office until 4 o'clock P. M., on TUESDAY, the 1st day of July next, for repairs to roof of Pavilion No. 1 of Lunatic Asylum, on Ward's Island. Specifications can be seen at the office of Renwick & Sands, architects, Nos. 4 and 6 Broad-st.

E. STEPHENSON, Chairman Ward's Island Committee.

## INSTRUCTION.

WELLS FEMALE COLLEGE, BANK OF CAYUGA LAKE, AURORA, N. Y. Academic Department. For catalogue and lecture course address M. M. CARTER, Vice-President.

EDUCATIONAL.—A PRIVATE FAMILY in Hanover, Germany, desire two or three pupils, to be educated with three other boys now under their care. The head of the family, a graduate of one of the German universities, will personally superintend their studies, and give especial attention to languages. For further particulars address E. A. PETERS, Tonawanda-st., Buffalo, N. Y.

$2 50.—WRITING, TWENTY-FOUR lessons; book-keeping, arithmetic, grammar, and spelling; day and evening; no vacation. PAINE'S COLLEGE, Broadway, corner 33d-st., and No. 62 Bowery.

MME. ST. YERSIN, MORGES CANTON Vaud, Switzerland, receives young ladies desirous of attending the Superior School of this City at moderate rates. Address Mme. YERSIN, or Rev. DEINOLE, 3 St. Victor, Geneva, Switzerland.

HUDSON YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, Hudson, N. Y.—The Autumn term begins Sept. 8, 1873; a native French teacher resides in the family; terms, $300 per annum. Misses PEAKE, Principals.

ELIZABETH COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.—A home for boys, Elizabeth, N. J. REV. J. C. WYCKOFF.

$200 TO $250 PER YEAR.—HEMPSTEAD INSTITUTE, Long Island, E. HINDS, A. M.

## MUSICAL.

500 PIANOS, ORGANS, AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND, of FIRST-CLASS MAKERS, will be sold at LOWER PRICES for cash or on INSTALLMENTS, or for rent in CITY or COUNTRY, by HORACE WATERS & SON, No. 481 BROADWAY, THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED IN NEW-YORK. AGENTS WANTED. GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO THE TRADE.

A LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT, to rent or sell cheap; rent allowed on purchases. Call at M. M. MERRELL'S, No. 8 Union-square, (No. 165 4th-av.)

A MAGNIFICENT 7 1-2 OCTAVE Agraffe rosewood, overstrung, (Goldsmith,) iron frame pianoforte, elegantly carved case and legs; latest improvements; fully guaranteed. GOLDSMITH'S, No. 26 Bleecker-st., near Bowery.

## SITUATIONS WANTED.

### FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES At the "Times" Up-Town Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th av. And the "Times" West-Side Office, No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av. NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

COOK, &c.—BY A NEAT GIRL TO DO cooking, ironing, or general house-work; is an economical and obliging servant, good cook, and excellent washer and ironer; highly recommended; City or country. Call at No. 111 Atlantic-st., Brooklyn.

COOK.—BY A GOOD GERMAN GIRL, AS cook, washer, and ironer in City or country. Call at No. 93 East Houston-st., near Bowery.

HOUSEKEEPER.—AN AMERICAN widow lady of respectability who can give unexceptionable references as to capability as housekeeper, or would take charge of an aged couple, or an invalid. Call for three days at No. 452 Lexington-av.

NURSE.—BY AN ENGLISH PROTESTANT woman, competent of taking charge of growing children; is a pleasant and superior woman; can give the best of references from doctors as an experienced sick nurse in private families for children; age thirty. Apply at No. 621 6th-av., near 36th-st.

### MALES.

COACHMAN.—A LADY LEAVING TOWN wishes to procure a situation for her coachman who is a man she can cheerfully recommend for honesty and sobriety; he can produce the best of testimonials from the old country. Apply at No. 303 Madison-av., for further particulars.

COACHMAN.—BY A PROTESTANT SWEDish coachman; understands his business thoroughly; best of City references; can drive single or double, or four-in-hand. Can be seen for three days at No. 405 5th-av.

FARMER, &c.—BY A YOUNG MAN AND wife to take charge or assist in farming; wife to assist in doing house-work; a steady place required. Apply to or address John R. Jones, Leonia Station Northern Railroad, New-Jersey.

GROOM.—BY A YOUNG MAN WHO THOROUGHLY understands the care and management of trotting horses; has the best of City reference. Address B. C., Box No. 81 Up-town *Times* Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

## HELP WANTED.

LADIES' PROTECTIVE UNION AND Directory, No. 1,502 Broadway.—Good places waiting for first-class servants; come prepared to give present address of former employer.

WANTED—A GOOD MAN COOK, (WHITE;) also, a good woman cook, (white.) Apply at Remsen House, Harlem, 130th-st. and 3d-av.

## ICE CREAM.

**ICE-CREAM,** MADE FROM PURE CREAM ONLY, $1 60 per Gallon.

Liberal arrangements made with hotels, restaurants, churches, charitable institutions, and the trade. J. M. HORTON & CO.

Depots—Nos. 305 4th-av., 1,284 Broadway, 75 and 77 Chatham-st.

## MEDICAL.

VERGNES' ELECTRO-CHEMICAL BATHS—By Dr. VERGNES, the inventor; established twenty-six years; for rheumatism, debility, impurity of blood, and nervous disorders. No. 51 West 16th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.

CANCER RADICALLY CURED, WITHOUT the knife or pain; diseases of females a specialty by Prof. J. M. COMINS, M. D., No. 143 East 26th-st.

## DRY GOODS.

**GENTS' FURNISHING OUTFITS COMPLETE.**

**FINE SHIRTS AND UNDER-WEAR TO ORDER.**

SHIRTS.—We are prepared to offer during the coming week a large assortment of FINE SHIRTS in EVERY GRADE and QUALITY, and in the most APPROVED and POPULAR STYLES. We have lately introduced a fine FRENCH PERCALE SHIRT, which is MEETING WITH GREAT FAVOR, and cannot fail to BECOME VERY POPULAR. All our shirts are cut by the most experienced cutters, and made from the best materials (in the different grades) in the best possible manner. Fit guaranteed. Also, Linen Collars and Cuffs, both imported and of our own manufacture, in all styles and shapes.

UNDER-WEAR.—Silk, Merino, and Gauze Shirts and Drawers, from the best-known manufacturers. Also, Linen, Jean, and Flannel Under-wear to order, in any style to suit the option of the wearer.

COATS.—Alpaca, Plain and Striped; Mohair Traveling Wraps, Steamer Wraps, Road Coats, Tourists' Coats, Billiard and Smoking Jackets, Smoking-caps, Dressing-gowns, &c., &c. Also, Linen, Duck, Marseilles, and Pique Vests.

NECK-WEAR, &c.—All grades of Neck-wear, in all Colors, Styles, and Shapes. Also, the Grenadine Windsor Tie, Spotted, Striped, and Plain. Also, Sleeve-buttons, Studs, Scarf-rings, &c., in solid gold, plated, and oxidized.

GLOVES, &c.—Silk, Lisle-thread, Kid, Dog-skin, &c. Driving Gloves of all descriptions, Suspenders, Traveling-bags, Umbrellas, Canes, &c. Dressing-cases, Traveling-rugs, Glove and Handkerchief-boxes, &c., &c.

GENTS' WEDDING AND TRAVELING OUTFITS complete, at short notice.

The most approved system of SELF-MEASUREMENT sent on application.

**LORD & TAYLOR,** BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST., GRAND-ST. AND CHRYSTIE.

**ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.** BROADWAY, CORNER 19th-St., NEW-YORK.

**SUMMER UNDERWEAR and Furnishing Goods, FOR GENTLEMEN AND YOUTHS.**

SILK, MERINO AND LISLE THREAD SHIRTS AND PANTS.
HOSIERY, SILK, LISLE THREAD AND COTTON PLAIN AND FANCY SHIRTS FOR TRAVELING.
SHIRTS, COLLARS AND CUFFS, READY MADE AND TO ORDER.
ALL THE LATEST STYLES IN TIES, SCARFS AND CRAVATS,
PLAIN AND EMBROIDERED BOSOMS.
"GANTS DE SUEDE," AND KID GLOVES.
RIDING AND DRIVING GLOVES AND GAUNTLETS, ALL STYLES.
SASHES AND SASH RIBBONS, &c., &c.

AT VERY MODERATE PRICES.

Prices Greatly Reduced in DRESS GOODS, DRESS GOODS, &c., PRIOR TO TAKING STOCK.

THE LATEST SPRING AND SUMMER IMPORTATIONS.

**OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT For Ladies and Children.**

UNDERCLOTHING, READY-MADE AND TO ORDER, IN EVERY STYLE.
EVERY VARIETY MATERIALS IN MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS.
PIQUE SUITS, PARIS MADE, FOR CHILDREN.
EMBROIDERED PIQUE WALKING COATS.
MORNING WRAPPERS, IN LAWN AND CAMBRIC.
CORSETS, HOOP SKIRTS AND PANIERS, &c., &c.
N. B.—SPECIALITY IN WEDDING TROUSSEAUX AND INFANTS' WARDROBES.

**GARMENTS.** PARIS AND CITY MADE.

THEY ARE OFFERING ALL THE LATEST STYLES SACQUES AND POLONAIS, IN CLOTH, CASHMERE, SILK AND LACE.
LINEN AND BATISTE SUITS AND POLONAIS, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, PREVIOUS TO TAKING THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL INVENTORY.
ALSO, THREAD AND LLAMA LACE POINTS AND SACQUES, AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

**A. T. Stewart & Co.**

In anticipation of their Semi-annual Inventory HAVE MADE LARGE REDUCTIONS In the various departments of their RETAIL STORE

Complete with every variety of ELEGANT AND DESIRABLE ARTICLES In their line, a large portion just received SUITABLE FOR THE PRESENT SEASON.

A LARGE EXPOSITION Will be made on MONDAY, June 30. Residents of the City and strangers will find an unusual opportunity to secure

**Real Bargains.**

Broadway, 4th-av., 9th and 10th Sts.

**At MEARES',** 6TH-AV. AND 19TH-ST.

Now opening, great attractions in Lawn, Linen, Batiste, Mohair, and Silk Suits, Swiss Suits, Polonaise, Morning Wrappers, and Bathing Suits.
Silk Suits, $55, $65, $75, $80, $90, $100.
White Lawn Suits, with polonaise, $6 to $12.
Linen Suits, $7, $8, $9, $10, $11, $12, to $20.
Black Alpaca Suits, $12 to $30.
Linen and Batiste Polonaise, $6, $8, $9, $10.
Mohair Suits, handsomely trimmed, $15 to $25.
Striped Batiste and Braided Polonaise, $7 to $12.
Flannel Bathing Suits, $5, $6, and $7; also, Bathing Shoes and Caps.
A large lot of Lawn and Percale Suits, plain and striped, $2, $2 50, $2 75, $3; a great bargain.
Children's Pique and Linen Suits, handsomely braided, very large assortment, $1 75, $2, $2 50, $3, to $8.
GREAT BARGAINS IN GUIPURE, LLAMA LACE SACQUES AND POINTS.
Lace Sacques, $7 50, $9, $10, $12, $15, $18, to $30.
Llama Lace Points, $6, $10, $12, $16, $18, $19, $25, to $35.
White Fringed Barege Shawls, $1, $1 25, $1 75, $2—half price.
WE ARE ALSO OFFERING SPECIALTIES IN Silks, Dress Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, and Under-wear, Parasols and Sun Umbrellas, Laces and Embroideries, Ladies' Ready-made Under-wear, Corsets, Hoop Skirts, Ribbons, and Trimmings, Laces, and Rufflings, Millinery Goods.

**RICHARD MEARES,** CORNER 6TH-AV. AND 19TH-ST.

WILLIAM H. HANKINSON'S STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS, NO. 15 EAST 27TH-ST., between 5th and Madison avs., New-York. ONE ESTABLISHMENT ONLY.

The original Hankinson, and the only one of that name established in this business in 1861. Insurance procured if desired.

WILLIAM H. HANKINSON, Proprietor and Patentee.

SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, near 20th-st.—IMPORTED PATTERNS of all the SUMMER STYLES now ready. CLOTH MODEL with each pattern. We FIT patterns to the FORM and warrant them perfect; also cutting and basting. Call early in the day; open until 6:30 P. M.

## STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton st. Account-books made to any pattern.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

BAKERS' AND CONFECTIONERS' UTENSILS.—Ice-cream freezers, tubs, molds, &c. Agent for Mills, Seamen & Packer's patent Philadelphia ice-cream machines. WILLIAM HART, No. 34 Catharine-st., New-York.

**WILSON & GREIG** NO. 771 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 9TH-ST.

Semi-Annual Closing Sale IN ALL THEIR DEPARTMENTS.

**GREAT REDUCTION** in all kinds of COSTUMES, CLOAKS, JACKETS, &c.

**SPECIAL BARGAINS** in LACES and EMBROIDERIES.

STRIPED GRENADINES, LINEN PONGEE, and other elegant WASHING MATERIALS for costumes, a great many of which are exclusive and not to be found elsewhere.

**MOURNING GOODS** of all kinds and of the best makers.

Ladies' and Children's Furnishing Goods, also beautiful and entirely new designs in Infants' Pique Cloaks and Walking Coats, all of which will be sold under market value.

**BARGAINS** in WHITE LAWN SUITS, CALICO and ORGANDIE DRESSES, and POLONAISES.

INFANTS' SUN HATS AND BONNETS in Piqué and Lawn, from 15 to 75 cents.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS. JUST RECEIVED, a new lot of EMBROIDERED BATISTE POLONAISES and COSTUMES and DE BEGE TRAVELING COSTUMES, made-up and un-made; new ALGERINE CLOTH for the sea-side, and BOUDIER'S KID GLOVES in Summer shades.

**NOTICE.**

An examination of our stock of goods suitable for the present season will repay our customers and strangers in the City, as the reductions are real.

**WILSON & GREIG** NO. 771 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 9TH-ST.

**JAMES McCREERY & CO.,** BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., WILL CONTINUE, ON MONDAY, JUNE 30, THEIR GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE OF SPRING AND SUMMER SILKS, AT A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.
HANDSOME GRISAILLE STRIPES, 75c., 87½c., $1, and $1 12½.
ELEGANT PLAIN COLORED SILKS, in all the New Shades, SUITABLE FOR SUMMER COSTUMES, $1 75, $2, $2 25, upward.
PLAIN COLORED SILKS, FOR TRIMMING, at $1 25 and $1 50.
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF BLACK SILKS, of the CELEBRATED BRANDS of BONNET, PONCET, MACOR, CACHMIRE, BELLON, GUIGNET, and THE CELEBRATED JAMES McCREERY & CO. FAMILY SILK, GUARANTEED FOR DURABILITY AND WEAR, AT VERY LOW PRICES.

**JAMES McCREERY & CO.,** BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., LLAMA LACE SHAWLS AND SACQUES. GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES. OWING TO THE SEASON BEING SO FAR ADVANCED, WE WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JUNE 30, THE WHOLE OF OUR STOCK OF LLAMA LACE SHAWLS AND SAQUES, AT A GREAT SACRIFCE.

**JAMES McCREERY & CO.,** BROADWAY AND 11TH ST., WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JUNE 30, their entire stock of LADIES' SUITS, Comprising all the latest Novelties, both imported and of our own manufacture.

We especially invite an examination of these goods, as the prices are marked down to exceedingly low figures.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S PIQUE SUITS, in elegant variety, at attractive prices.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S UNDER-GARMENTS. A splendid assortment, at unprecedentedly low prices, all of our own manufacture, and warranted perfect.

A superb assortment of INFANTS' OUTFITS, at popular prices, ready made and to order.

All special orders for LADIES' and CHILDREN'S DRESSES and UNDERGARMENTS will be promptly attended to, at reasonable prices.

**JAMES McCREERY & CO.,** BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST., WILL COMMENCE, ON MONDAY, JUNE 30, TO CLEAR OUT THE BALANCE OF THEIR STOCK OF REAL LACES, At Greatly Reduced Prices, comprising Black Thread Lace Shawls, Capes, Fichus, Barbes and Parasol Covers, Guipure Lace Sacques and Capes, Chantilly, Thread and Guipure Lace, Colored and Black Yak Lace, Buff Cluny Lace and Insertion, Valenciennes and French Laces, Guipure and dotted net silk Illusion, &c., &c.; French Embroidered and Hamburg Bands, Edgings, Insertions, Flouncings, Neck Ruchings, Ruffling and Plaitings, Gros Grain, Bonnet and Sash Ribbons, Ladies' Windsor and Grenadine Ties, in all shades. Also, the balance of our Ladies' and Misses' Parasol and Sun Umbrellas at very low prices.

THE GREAT SALE OF **CARPETS,** AT THE POPULAR CARPET-STORE, NO. 123 BOWERY, NEAR GRAND-ST.

ALL WHO WANT REAL BARGAINS Will do well to avail themselves of this opportunity.
WHITE MATTINGS, 20 cents per yard.
CHECK MATTINGS, 25 cents per yard.
INGRAIN CARPETS, 30 cents per yard.
TWO-PLY CARPETS, 75 cents per yard.
SUPERFINE ALL WOOL CARPETS, $1 per yard.
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS CARPETS, $1 per yard.
ENGLISH BRUSSELS, new designs, $1 25 per yard.
BODY BRUSSELS, $1 75 per yard.
10,000 yards of Remnants of Carpets at half-price, at the Popular Carpet-store, No. 123 Bowery.

THE NEW-YORK STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS. ESTABLISHED 1857.

Carpets freed from dust and moths by means of patent flexible whips, and at the same time thoroughly aired. Orders sent by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

W. H. JORDAN, Proprietor, 437 and 439 West 45th-st., between 9th and 10th avs.

N. B.—Several parties who advertise that they have new and improved machinery are using the old style of wooden beaters, which I tried and rejected twelve years ago.

## FINANCIAL.

# NOTICE TO INVESTORS.

# CHICAGO AND CANADA SOUTHERN.

# $5,000,000

# 7 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

COUPON AND REGISTERED. INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD, APRIL AND OCTOBER.

THE CANADA SOUTHERN, or eastern end of this line, whose Bonds were so rapidly sold last Summer,

**Is Now Finished,**

and will be opened for business, in connection with the TOLEDO AND WABASH and other Western Roads, at a very early day. The CHICAGO AND CANADA SOUTHERN, or western end of this line, is now being rapidly built, and the Company expect it to be finished during the present year.

THIS GREAT TRUNK LINE, when completed through, will be of immense advantage to the shipping interests of the Great West, being *Local, Straight* and thirty-three miles Shorter than any other route. Having connections with all the lines running into Buffalo at the East and Chicago at the West, and under the management of some of the most experienced railroad operators of the country, its success is rendered a certainty, and its Bonds must be a safe and profitable investment. It makes the shortest and best connections going West, both at Toledo and Detroit, and is the only Seven per Cent. Gold Bond on any through Trunk line now offered.

Pamphlets and all information furnished by

**WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.,**
BANKERS, No. 27 PINE-ST.

**LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER**
BANKERS, No. 10 WALL-ST.

# LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

## NEW SINKING FUND BONDS.

COUPON AND REGISTERED.

# $6,000,000,

**Bonds due Oct. 1, 1889, with Interest at Seven per Cent., payable semi-annually, April and October, at the office of the Union Trust Co. of New-York.**

$500,000, or Ten Per Cent. of the Loan, to be retired annually by the Sinking Fund.

Coupon Bonds of..... .....$1,000 each.
Registered Bonds of $1,000, $5,000, and $10,000 each.
Price, 94 and Accrued Interest.

**ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.,**
BANKERS, NO. 18 BROAD-ST.

# CITY OF ROCHESTER

## 7 PER CENT. BONDS.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ACT OF LEGISLATURE PASSED APRIL 27, 1872, ENTITLED "AN ACT TO SUPPLY THE CITY OF ROCHESTER WITH PURE AND WHOLESOME WATER," THE SAID CITY IS AUTHORIZED TO BORROW AN AMOUNT NOT EXCEEDING THREE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, AND TO ISSUE BONDS THEREFOR, AND PLEDGE THE CREDIT OF THE CITY FOR THE PAYMENT OF THE SAME WITH INTEREST.

A. C. Wilder, Mayor, City of Rochester.
Roswell Hart, President, Board Water Commissioners.

We offer the above bonds for Sale. They have THIRTY YEARS to run, with interest payable January and July, at the office of the Transfer Agency, the Union Trust Company of New-York, and are issued in COUPON or REGISTERED FORM. Price Par, until July 1, after which interest will be added. SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS NOW OPEN.

**ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.**
Bankers, No. 18 Broad-st.

**WALKER, ANDREWS & CO**
No. 14 Wall-st., New-York.
**ANDREWS & CO., Paris.**

TRAVELERS' CREDITS.

Exchange and Circular Notes on UNION BANK OF LONDON and on PARIS.
Stocks, Bonds, and Gold bought and sold on commission.

*KOUNTZE BROTHERS, Bankers, 12 Wall St., issue Circular Notes, and Letters of Credit on the Union Bank of London, available in all parts of the world.*

SUBSCRIPTION TO CAPITAL STOCK OF THE POUGHKEEPSIE BRIDGE COMPANY.

The undersigned, directors of the Poughkeepsie Bridge Company, give notice that they were appointed by a majority of the Board of Directors of the said Company, at a meeting held at the office of the Company Jan. 21, 1873. Commissioners to open books of subscription to the capital stock of said Company, pursuant to the provisions of Chapter 897, of the New-York Session Laws of 1871, and the act amendatory thereof.

Notice is therefore given that such books of subscription will be opened on the 30th day of June, 1873, at the office of the Poughkeepsie Bridge Company, No. 27 Market-st., Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and will remain open during the business hours of the day, for the subscription of two million dollars ($2,000,000) of the capital stock of said Company.

Ten per cent. of the amount of each subscription shall be paid in at the time of subscribing to George Innis, Treasurer of the Company, at the Fallkill National Bank of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

(Signed.) GEORGE P. PELTON,
HUDSON TAYLOR,
H. G. EASTMAN,
Commissioners.

Dated Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 7, 1873.

**AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,**
BANKERS, 74 BROADWAY.

European Travelers' Letters of Credit. Exchange on City Bank, London, and the principal Cities of Europe.

**JOHN MUNROE & CO.,**
BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.
ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

**BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,**
NO. 59 WALL-ST.
Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

PROPOSALS FOR STOCKS OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.—Sealed proposals will be received at the Controller's office until Wednesday, July 2, 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M., for City Parks Improvement Fund Stock.....$300,000
Croton Water Main Stock..... 200,000
For full information see *City Record*.
ANDREW H. GREEN, Controller.
CITY OF NEW-YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, CONTROLLER'S OFFICE, June 25, 1873.

OFFICE OF THE GERMAN-AMERICAN LOAN AND MORTGAGE COMPANY, No. 52 EXCHANGE-PLACE, NEW-YORK, June 4, 1873.

A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of the German-American Loan and Mortgage Company, for the election of directors, will be held at the office of the company, on THURSDAY, the 10th day of July next, at 3 o'clock P. M.
LOUIS HEIDELBACH,
Treasurer pro tem.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY, No. 26 EXCHANGE-PLACE, NEW-YORK, June 7, 1873.

TRANSFER-BOOKS OF MORRIS AND Essex Railroad Company will be closed from June 10 to July 1, for payment of interest on stock at latter date.
A. J. ODELL, Registrar.

WE WILL PAY THE HIGHEST MARket rates for Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and Louisiana bonds and past due coupons. Southern securities a specialty.
ARENTS & YOUNG, No. 9 New-st.

INSURANCE SCRIP.—ATLANTIC, COMMERCIAL, AND UNION SCRIP, wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 40 Pine-st.

## DIVIDENDS.

NEW-YORK, June 27, 1873.

COUPONS OF THE FOLLOWING Bonds, due July 1, 1873, will be paid on and after that date at our office, No. 59 Liberty-st.:
Chicago and Alton First Mortgage.
Joliet and Chicago First Mortgage.
St. Louis, Jacksonville, and Chicago Second Mortgage.
Dubuque South-western Preferred First Mortgage.
Detroit and Milwaukee First Funding.
Detroit and Pontiac First Mortgage.
Atlantic and Richmond Air Line First Mortgage.
Charlotte, Columbia, and Augusta First Mortgage.
Memphis and Charleston Second Mortgage.
Dubuque and Sioux City First Mortgage.
M. K. JESUP & CO.

TO HOLDERS OF OHIO STATE Stocks.—Notice is hereby given that the interest due on the 1st day of July, 1873, on the funded debt of the State of Ohio will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank, of New-York, from the 1st to the 15th prox., and thereafter at our office in this city. The transfer-books will be closed on the 15th inst. and reopened on the 16th prox.
COLUMBUS, Ohio, June 14, 1873.
JAMES WILLIAMS, Auditor of State,
A. T. WIKOFF, Secretary of State,
F. H. POND, Attorney General,
Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of State of Ohio.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 227 SOUTH 4TH-ST., PHILADELPHIA, June 25, 1873.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.—THE TRANSFER-books of this Company will be closed on June 30, and reopened on Monday, July 14.

A Dividend of Five per Cent. has been declared on the Preferred and Common Stock, clear of State tax, payable in cash on and after the 23d of July next to the holders thereof, as they stand registered on the books of the Company at the close of business on the 20th inst., all payable at this office.

All orders for dividends must be witnessed; blank orders for dividends can be obtained at this office.
S. BRADFORD, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY, NO. 9 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK, June 25, 1873.

THE COUPONS OF THE FIRST MORTgage Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad Company, the Western Pacific Railroad Company, and the California and Oregon Railroad Company, due July 1st, 1873, will be paid, in gold, at the office of Fisk & Hatch, No. 5 Nassau-st.

Schedules of twenty or more coupons may now be presented for which checks will be ready July 1.
C. P. HUNTINGTON, V. P.

THE COUPONS MATURING JULY 1 next, of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company's First Mortgage Seven per Cent. Bonds,
Nashville and Decatur Railroad Company's First Mortgage Seven per Cent. Bonds,
South and North Alabama Railroad Company's First Mortgage Eight per Cent. Bonds,
Will be payable on and after that date at our office.
DREXEL, MORGAN & CO.,
Corner Wall and Broad-sts.

OFFICE OF CHICAGO AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 52 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, June 20, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND ONE-HALF per cent. has been declared upon the Preferred Stock of this Company, payable at this office on and after the 15th of July to the stockholders of record at the closing of the books on the 29th of June.

The transfer-books will reopen on the 16th of July, at 10 A. M.
C. B. MARVIN, Treasurer.

THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK, OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, June 14, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF SEVEN (7) PER cent. out of the earnings of the last six months, free of tax, has this day been declared by this Bank, payable on the 1st day of July next. The transfer-books will remain closed from 23d inst. to 1st prox.
E. H. PERKINS, Cashier.

BANK OF AMERICA, NEW-YORK, June 20, 1873.

THE PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS of the Bank of America have this day declared a dividend of Five (5) Per Cent. for the current six months, free from tax, payable to the stockholders on and after TUESDAY, July 1, 1873.

The transfer-books will remain closed from this date until the morning of July 5, 1873.
ROBERT J. JAFFRAY, Cashier.

OFFICE OF WELLS, FARGO & COMPANY, No. 84 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 20, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. ON THE CAPITAL STOCK OF THIS COMPANY has been declared, payable July 5.

The transfer books will be closed on the 24th inst. at 3 o'clock P. M., and reopened on the 8th prox., at 10 o'clock A. M.
THEO. F. WOOD, Asst. Secretary.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY, No. 26 EXCHANGE-PLACE, NEW-YORK, June 17, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE (5) PER CENT. in cash will be paid to the stockholders on the 15th July.

The transfer-books will be closed from 20th June until morning of 21st July.
A. J. ODELL, Treasurer.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1873.

NINETEENTH DIVIDEND.—THE Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of Tax, out of profits of last six months, payable 1st July proximo. Transfer-books will close 24th inst., P. M., and open 2d July.
ANTHONY LANE, Cashier.

THE COUPONS OF THE NEW-JERSEY Midland Railway Company second mortgage seven per cent. bonds, due July 2, 1873, will be paid on and after that date at the office of Government Securities, on presentation at the banking-house of George Opdyke & Co., No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

The transfer-books of the registered bonds will close on the 25th inst. and reopen July 3, 1873.
H. R. LOW, Treasurer.
NEW-YORK, June 16, 1873.

METROPOLITAN NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 24, 1873.

DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS OF THE Metropolitan National Bank have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free from tax, payable on the first Monday of July next.

The transfer-books will remain closed until July 10 prox.
GEORGE I. SENEY, Cashier.

NATIONAL BANK OF THE COMMONWEALTH, NEW-YORK, June 24, 1873.

DIVIDEND OF THREE AND A HALF PER CENT. on the capital of this bank will be paid to the stockholders, free of taxes, on the 1st of July, and the transfer-books be closed till the 2d. By order of the Board of Directors.
E. J. RUESTIS, Cashier.

THE MARKET NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 20, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Five (5) per Cent. from the earnings of the current six months, payable on and after July 1, 1873.

The transfer-books will remain closed until that date.
A. GILBERT, Cashier.

THE CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 21, 1873.

THE DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-annual Dividend of SIX PER CENT. (6 per cent.) free of tax, payable on and after July 1. The transfer books will be closed until that date.
GEO. M. HARD, Cashier.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 18, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT., free of tax, has this day been declared, payable to the stockholders on the 1st of July next. The transfer-book will be closed until that date.
WM. H. COX, Cashier.

THE HANOVER NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 20, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Dividend of Four (4) per Cent., free of tax, payable on the 1st of July next.

The transfer books will be closed until the 1st proximo.
GEO. W. ERKINS, Cashier.

THE BANK OF NEW-YORK NATIONAL BANKING ASSOCIATION, NEW-YORK, June 20, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY DECLARED a Dividend of Five per Cent., free from tax, payable on and after July 1. The transfer-books will be closed until 5th July, 1873.
W. B. MEEKER, Cashier.

NATIONAL BUTCHERS' AND DROVERS' BANK, NEW-YORK, June 21, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a dividend of FIVE (5) PER CENT. from the earnings of the current six months, free of tax, payable on and after July 1, 1873. The transfer-books will remain closed until the 1st proximo.
G. G. BRINCKERHOFF, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, June 19, 1873.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Dividend of Three per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after the 1st day of July next. The transfer-books will be closed until July 2.
A. S. APGAR, Cashier.

IRVING NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 18, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. free of tax, has this day been declared, payable on the 1st day of July next. The transfer-books will remain closed from the 20th inst. until the 1st proximo.
J. L. JEWETT, JR., Cashier.

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA.—The interest coupons due in 1872 and 1873 payable at the Treasury, Richmond, off the old, new, and consolidated bonds, and interest on registered stock collected upon favorable terms, or purchased at best market rate.
JOHN B. MANNING,
No. 5 New-st.

INDIANA AND ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY, NEW-YORK, June 27, 1873.

COUPONS DUE 1ST JULY, 1873, ON bonds of this Company, will be paid by
WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,
No. 14 Wall-st.

OFFICE HOUSTON AND TEXAS CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY.

THE COUPONS DUE 1ST JULY, 1873, ON First Mortgage Gold Bonds, will be paid at National City Bank.
W. M. RICE,
Financial Agent.

PEORIA, PEKIN & JACKSONVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY, OFFICE, No. 55 CHAMBERS-ST., NEW-YORK, June 20, 1873.

THE COUPONS OF THE FIRST Mortgage Bonds of this company due July 1, 1873, will be paid at the Importers' and Traders' National Bank.
JOHN ALLEN, President.

SYRACUSE, BINGHAMTON AND NEW-YORK RAILROAD COMPANY, No. 26 EXCHANGE-PLACE, NEW-YORK, June 20, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE PER CENT. IN cash will be payable to the stockholders on and after 1st day of July. Transfer-books will be closed from this date until morning of July 1.
A. J. ODELL, Treasurer.

BANK OF NORTH AMERICA, NEW-YORK, June 25, 1873.

DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) PER CENT., A free of tax, has this day been declared, payable on and after the 1st of July next, until which date the transfer-books will remain closed.
J. A. BEARDSLEY, Cashier.

CALIFORNIA PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—The coupons due July 1, 1873, of the First and Second Mortgage Bonds California Pacific Railroad Company, and of the First Mortgage Bonds California Pacific Railroad Extension Company, will be paid at the National Park Bank, New-York.
E. H. MILLER, JR., Secretary.

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—The coupons of the second mortgage bonds of the Pacific Railroad (of Missouri,) due July 1, 1873, will be paid at the National Bank of Commerce, New-York. A. V. STOUT, Treasurer.

## DIVIDENDS.

# ORIENTAL BANK.

CAPITAL, $300,000. SURPLUS, $300,000

H. T. CHAPMAN, JR., Cashier.
W. A. HALL, President.

The usual Semi-annual Dividend of Six per Cent. has been declared payable July 1.
NEW-YORK, June 21, 1873.

### INTEREST ON CITY STOCKS.

Interest Coupons due July 1st proximo on all Jersey City Bonds will be paid at the Hudson County National Bank, in Jersey City, or at the National Merchants' Exchange Bank, in the City of New York, on and after that date.
E. A. CARMAN, Controller.

EXCELSIOR SAVINGS BANK, NO. 574 6TH-AV., CORNER 23D-ST., NEW-YORK, June 22, 1873.

EIGHTH SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND.—The trustees of this institution have declared the eighth Semi-annual Dividend of Interest at the rate of (6) Six per Cent. per annum, payable on and after the third Monday in July, 1873. All dividends not drawn will receive interest same as a deposit. All moneys deposited on or before July 10 will draw interest from July 1. Interest commences on the 1st of each month.
B. F. BEEKMAN, President.
WM. BAINBRIDGE JAUDON, Secretary.

THE CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1873.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have this day declared the regular Semi-annual Dividend of FOUR PER CENT. out of the earnings of the past six months, payable on and after July 1, 1873.

The transfer books will be closed from the afternoon of Tuesday, 24th inst., until the morning of Monday, July 7.
C. F. COLES, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD COMPANY, No. 9 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK, June 25, 1873.

THE COUPONS AND REGISTERED Interest of the Seven per Cent. Bonds of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Company, due July 1, 1873, will be paid in gold coin, on and after that date, at the office of Fisk & Hatch, No. 5 Nassau-st.

The transfer-books of bonds registered, coupons detached, will be closed June 28, and reopened July 2.
C. P. HUNTINGTON, President.

PHENIX NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1873.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have this day declared a Dividend of Three and One-half (3½) per Cent., free from tax, payable on and after July 1, 1873. The transfer-books will be closed from this date until July 7, 1873.
JOSEPH PARKER, Cashier.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, STATE TREASURER'S OFFICE, LANSING, June 23, 1873.

THE INTEREST DUE JULY 1, 1873, on the bonds issued by the State of Michigan, will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank, in the City of New-York.
V. P. COLLIER, State Treasurer.

PARIS AND DECATUR RAILROAD COMPANY, PARIS, ILL., June 23, 1873.

THE COUPONS OF THE BONDS OF this Company, due 1st of July next, will be paid in gold, on presentation, at the office of the Union Trust Company, New-York, without rebate.
ROBERT G. HERVEY, President.

THE ELEVENTH WARD BANK, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1873.

TWELFTH DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-ANnual Dividend of Three and one-half per Cent. has been declared payable on and after July 3, 1873.
CHAS. E. BROWN, Cashier.

TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 20, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT. WILL be paid on and after July 1.
ANTHONY HALSEY, Cashier.

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—The coupons of the bonds of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company and South Pacific Railroad Company, due July 1, 1873, will be paid in gold coin at the National Shoe and Leather Bank, New-York. A. V. STOUT, Treasurer.

## SAVINGS BANKS.

# DRY DOCK SAVINGS BANK

**No. 341 East 4th-st.**

SIX PER CENT. interest paid on all sums from $5 to $2,000.

DEPOSITS made on or before July 9, will draw interest from July 1.
ANDREW MILLS, President.
WILLIAM V. WEBSTER, Secretary.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.
1873—JULY INTEREST.—The Twenty-sixth Semi-Annual Interest at the rate of SIX Per Cent. per annum on all sums of Five Dollars and upward which have been on deposit for one or more months next previous to July 1 will be credited and paid on and after MONDAY, JULY 21.

All interest not called for will remain as principal and bear interest from July 1, and will be entered on the depositors' books any time when presented after the 21st of July.

Deposits made on or before SATURDAY, July 19, will bear interest from the 1st of July. The Bank is open every day for the reception and payment of money from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays and Saturdays from 10 A. M. to 7 P. M. Bank-books in German, French, and English.
Bank, No. 58 Bowery, south-west corner Canal-st.
E. A. QUINTARD, President.
SEYMOUR A. BUNCE, Secretary.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK.
CHATHAM-SQUARE, June 20, 1873.

The Trustees of this bank have declared a SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of SIX PER CENT. on all deposits entitled thereto, payable on and after July 21.
HARRISON HALL, President.
JOSEPH P. COOPER, Sec. C. D. BAILEY, Treas.
☞ *All money deposited in this bank now will date interest from July 1.*

GERMAN UP-TOWN SAVINGS BANK, Nos. 308 and 308 3d-av., corner of 55th-st.

MONEY DEPOSITED NOW will draw interest from the 1st of July, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, on all sums from $1 to $5,000.

Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and SATURDAYS also, from 6 to 8 in the evening.
CHRISTIAN SCHWARTZ, President.
CHAS. SCHAFFNER, Secretary and Treasurer.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK, 3d-av., corner of 23d-st. The usual Semi-annual Interest, at the rate of six per Cent. per annum, on all sums entitled thereto on the 1st of July, will be paid on and after July 20. All money deposited on or before July 20 will draw interest from July 1.
FREDK. CROMWELL, President.
CHARLES T. RODGERS, M. D., Secretary.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK, NOS. 1 AND 3 3D-AV. FORTIETH DIVIDEND.

The usual Semi-annual Interest, at the rate of six per Cent. per annum, will be paid to depositors on or after July 16, on all sums entitled thereto; if not withdrawn, will be added to the account, and will draw interest from July 1, as a deposit of that day.

Interest from July 1, allowed on deposits made now
By order of the Board of Trustees.
ISAAC T. SMITH, President.
T. W. LILLIE, Secretary.

## SHIPPING.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE,
FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE
SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

Sailing TRI-WEEKLY at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29, North River.
SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. BECKETT, Wednesday, June 25.
JAMES ADGER, Capt. T. J. LOCKWOOD, Saturday, June 28.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
☞ Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Goods forwarded free of commission.
Passage tickets and bills or lading issued and signed at the office of
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West-st., (corner of Warren.)
Or WM. P. CLYDE,
No. 5 Bowling-green.
Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of
BENTLEY & BELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
No. 317 Broadway.

SAMANA.

FOR PUERTA PLATA, SAMANA, AND SAN DOMINGO CITY.—The United States mail steamship PYRBE, Capt. DELANOY, will leave Pier No. 5 North River, on THURSDAY, July 3, at 3 P. M. Bills of exchange on Puerta Plata, Samana, and San Domingo City, in sums to suit purchasers, for sale. For freight or passage, apply to
SPOFFORD BROTHERS & CO.,
No. 29 Broadway.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane-st., corner Broadway.

## BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED.—A MEMBER OF THE STOCK Exchange, having an experience of some ten years, and who has a capital of $10,000, would like to form a copartnership with some person of larger capital to transact a stock commission business. Address INTEGRITY, Box 5,390 New-York Post office.

FOR SALE—A RARE OPPORTUNITY. Owing to the death of the business partner the survivor will sell the stock and good-will of an old and well established carriage business in a good locality with lease of premises; terms liberal to a responsible party. Inquire of D. T. BROWN, No. 243 West 11th-st., New-York.

TO JEWELERS.—FOR SALE AT A BARgain the business, tools, stock, office and fixtures of a good established jewelry business located in Malden-lane. Inquire of
SILLOCK & COOLEY, No. 14 Malden-lane.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A FINE grocery and tea store in perfect order; large cash trade; low rent; about $1,500 capital required. Address PAULISON & CO., corner Morris and Essex Railroad-av. and Broad-st., Newark, N. J.

## STORES, &C, TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING,
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

THORNTON M. RODMAN, REAL ESTATE Agent, No. 696 Broadway, offers for lease the first floor at No. 131 Waverley-place; to a good order; rent $25 per month.

## SUMMER RESORTS.

# COZZENS'

## West Point Hotel

is now open. For particulars address EDWARD COZZENS, West Point, N. Y.

FIFTIETH SEASON.

CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE.
Open from June 10 to Oct. 1.

Twelve miles from Catskill, N. Y. Accessible by the best mountain road in the country. Elevation above the Hudson River, 3,000 feet. View, extending over about 10,000 square miles, unsurpassed for beauty by any in the world. Celebrated for its invigorating atmosphere. Temperature at all times 15 to 20 degrees lower than New-York City. W. U. Telegraph in the hotel.

JAMES E. BEACH, agent at Catskill for CHAS. A. BEACH'S MOUNTAIN HOUSE STAGES AND CARRIAGES, will be in attendance upon the arrival of the trains of the Hudson River Railroad and the boats from Albany and New-York.
CHARLES L. BEACH, Proprietor.

THE MARSH HOUSE,
situated upon one of the hills of Western Connecticut, is now open for the reception of Summer guests. A good table, good society, good roads, and romantic scenery; quiet, health, moderate prices, and convenience of access are among its advantages. Six hours from New-York, via Harlem or New-Haven roads, to Winsted, with four trains per day connecting. Address I. M. MARSH, Proprietor.
WINCHESTER CENTRE, Conn., June 10, 1873.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL, Catskill, N. Y.,
will open June 15. House, 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some twenty acres on the Hudson; mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world; pleasure-grounds, extended and improved; first-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boat and cars.
Address JOHN BREASTED, Catskill.

TOWER HILL HOUSE,
NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., opens June 25, 1873. Address as No. 23 West 27th-st., New-York.
CLARK N. BOOTH, Proprietor.
Late of Continental Hotel, Philadelphia.

FOR SALE AT EAST HAMPTON, LONG ISLAND.—Two cottages containing each nine rooms, newly built, situated within three minutes of beach, and commanding views of the ocean from three sides; price moderate; terms easy. Apply to JESSE L. MARTIN, Middehook, P. O., or East Hampton, Long Island, or DAN TALMAGE'S SONS, No. 110 Water-st., New-York.

SEVEN SPRINGS MOUNTAIN HOUSES Open.—Monroe, N. Y.; accommodation for 600 guests; fifty miles on Erie Railway; two miles in the mountains; scenery unsurpassed; attendance of first experience, late of Metropolitan Hotel, manager; music, hops, billiards, fishing, livery, &c.; no pains spared; first class.
S. A. DAVISON, Proprietor.

THOMPSON'S ATLANTIC PAVILION, Highlands, N. J., is now open for parmanents and transient guests on reasonable terms; accessible by steamers Sea Bird, foot of Franklin-st., and Plymouth Rock and Long Branch, foot of Murray-st., North River.
JOS. J. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROUND HILL HOTEL, NORTHAMPton, Mass., opens June 1. Terms $10 50 to $21 per week. Twenty-five per cent. discount for June. Special rates to families. Send stamp for circular.
IRAD FULLER, Superintendent.
C. BANTA, Secretary.

CHATEAUGAY LAKE.—A DELIGHTful resort for Summer boarders; a beautiful sheet of water surrounded by wood crowned hills; water excellent, air pure and bracing; fish and game in abundance. For particulars, address D. W. MERRILL, Chateaugay, Franklin County, N. Y.

ST. MARK'S HOTEL, NEW BRIGHTON, Staten Island, now open for the season; families or single gentlemen wishing large accommodations will please apply at the hotel, or address
O. DE CAMP, Proprietor.

POINT PLEASANT.—BOARD CAN BE had at this delightful location on reasonable terms; fine view of the Sound, Thimble Islands, &c.; excellent boating and fishing. Address
W. H. BROWN, Stony Creek, Conn.

WOODSBURG, LONG ISLAND.—This magnificent hotel will be opened June 1. Can be reached by South-side or Long Island Railroad. For terms, &c., address
N. P. SEWELL, Proprietor.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILroad Company's Long Branch Excursion House (on the European plan) will open for the reception of guests July 1, 1873.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE, 152D-ST., ON THE Banks of the Hudson, is now open for the accommodation of guests at moderate rates. Apply to PAULL & DUNCALF.

CARSWELL HOUSE, CORNWALL, ON HUDSON, N. Y. Pleasantly located, large rooms, fine shade, &c. CARSWELL ELLS.

BELMONT HALL, SCHOOLEY'S MOUNtain Springs, N. J., is now open for company.
D. A. CROWELL.

## RAILROADS.

NEW ROUTE TO
BALTIMORE, WASHINGTON, AND THE SOUTH.

OPENING OF THE "PENNSYLVANIA AIR-LINE."

On and after Sunday, June 29, this new and improved line to Baltimore, Washington, and all points in the South will be opened for travel. This line is via York, Penn., and passes through the picturesque scenery of Chester Valley, Lancaster County, and along the magnificent vistas of the Susquehanna River, affording a delightful pleasure ride. The road throughout is laid with a double track, steel rail, and stone ballast, and is free from dust. Equipment entirely new, the cars being of the most elegant style and finish. The great tunnel under Baltimore being completed, trains pass through that city without delay, the change of cars being made between New-York and Washington, where close connection is made for Richmond and the South. Passengers are landed in the centre of business in Baltimore and Washington, convenient to the hotels, connecting with street railways for all parts of the city. Time as short and fare the same as by the old route. Baggage checked from hotels and residences to destination.

Trains leave foot of the Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts., as follows:

DAY EXPRESS daily, except SUNDAY, 8:50 A. M., with new Pullman Parlor-cars to Washington, arrives at Baltimore 4:20 P. M., Washington 5:45 P. M., connecting for all points South.

NIGHT EXPRESS daily 8:20 P. M., with new Pullman Palace Sleeping-cars to Washington, arrives at Baltimore 4:35 A. M., Washington 6 A. M., making close connections for all points South.

For full information, through tickets, sleeping and parlor-car tickets, and baggage-checks, apply at the following offices of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company:

BOSTON, NOS. 77 AND 79 WASHINGTON-ST.
NEW-YORK.
No. 526 Broadway, No. 944 Broadway,
No. 1 Astor House, No. 271 Broadway,
No. 435 Broadway, No. 8 Battery-place,
Depot foot of Desbrosses-st.,
Depot foot of Cortlandt-st.
Ask for tickets via "Pennsylvania Air-Line"
A. J. CASSATT, D. M. BOYD, JR.,
General Manager. Gen'l Pass. Agent.

## MARBLE MANTELS.

MARBLE AND MARBLEIZED MANTELS AND TILING,
Superior to anything offered in this City; also, monuments, head-stones, counters, and washscoting; fine selections at S. KLABER & CO.'S Steam Marble-works, Nos. 217 to 223 West 41st-st., between Broadway and 8th-av.

## FURNITURE.

Medal of special award at American Institute Exposition, 1872, and all the principal Expositions and Fairs throughout the United States.

THE ICE KING

Is the only Refrigerator in the world. It is a PRESERVER, not a consumer, like others that bear the name of refrigerator. It will keep any description of perishable food longer, dryer, and better than any other now in use, and will not consume half the amount of ice. The following are some of its advantages over all others: 1st. It saves fifty per cent. of ice over all other refrigerators: 2d. With the Ice King I can freeze a pan of water into solid ice in a very few hours. 3d. It produces a dry, cold temperature in the provision chamber. 4th. It will produce a temperature of 18° below freezing point in the warmest day of Summer. 5th. One article will not partake of the taste or smell of the other. 6th. The refrigerator is divided into two separate and distinct compartments. 7th. The Ice King is one of the best refrigerators for cooling wine. 8th. Combined with the refrigerator is one of the finest water-coolers in the world. 9th. The provision chamber can easily be kept sweet and clean, as it has no drippings from the ice. 10th. It costs no more than the ordinary refrigerator, and is manufactured into all sizes, suitable for hotels, restaurants, saloons, steam-boats, grocers, butchers, and family purposes. The Ice King can now be seen in operation at
OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM OF
THE ICE KING REFRIGERATOR Manufacturing Company,
No. 1,184 BROADWAY, between 29th and 29th sts.

WEEKLY AND MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS TAKEN FOR FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
BRODDIG, &C., AT
B. M. COWPERTHWAITE & CO.'S,
Nos. 155 and 157 Chatham-st.
AN IMMENSE STOCK AND LOW PRICES.
Don't throw away your money on goods only made to sell, but
GET A GOOD ARTICLE, AND TAKE TIME TO PAY FOR IT.

STORAGE
AND SAFE-KEEPING
For furniture, baggage, pianos, mirrors, and other property, in separate closed compartments; always accessible. Goods raised on elevators. The night patrol will receive goods at all hours.
Haeger's Warehouses,
8th-av., from 33d to 34th-st., and No. 282 9th-av.

ICE-REFRIGERATOR WITH WATer and butter cooler; best meat and fruit preserver in the world. Send for book.
ALEX M. LESLEY, No. 224 West 23d-st.

## HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

EDWARD SCHENCK, Auctioneer.

ELEGANT PONY ESTABLISHMENT.

By EDWARD SCHENCK, on TUESDAY, July 1, at No. 60 Liberty-st., at 1 o'clock.

Snow white pony 14½ hands high; sound, kind, and gentle.

BASKET PHAETON.—Elegant Basket Phaeton (Brewster) with rumble and canopy, pole and shafts.

Also, a first-class single harness.

The above can be seen at No. 60 Liberty-st., morning of sale.

BREWSTER & CO.,
OF BROOME-ST., WARE-ROOMS,
5TH-AV., CORNER 14TH-ST.

ELEGANT CARRIAGES
in all the fashionable varieties, from original designs of our own and the best styles of Paris and London, exquisitely finished in silk satins, French moroccos, and the finest broadcloths, exclusively the production of our well-known Broome-street Factory. In addition to our stock of the larger vehicles, we offer a complete assortment of Road Wagons, with and without tops, in all

# THE SECOND PICNIC.

## Nearly Fifteen Hundred Children Taken from the City—The Excursion Quite Successful.

The second excursion for the Poor Children was given yesterday, and it proved in every way a complete success. The total number of children taken was 1,492, of whom nearly 1,000 were under the age of ten years, and only seven were over fourteen, they having charge of younger children. All of the boys and girls were gathered from the poor neighborhoods of the First, Fifth, Eighth, and Fourteenth Wards.

Precisely at 7:45 A. M. the barge chartered for the occasion arrived at the foot of Franklin-street. Long before that hour the pier had been crowded by nearly a thousand children, all anxious to go on the picnic. These boys and girls were nearly all poorly clad and many were barefooted, yet they seemed as joyful as if arrayed in fine clothes or holiday attire, and joy and expectation were depicted on every face, for all appeared to know that they were to be well treated and cared for. Scarcely had the gangways been prepared for the passage of the children than a ringing cheer announced that the work of embarkation had commenced. And the task was as arduous one, despite the systematic method adopted. As the boys and girls passed over the gangway, they were formed in two lines, each being sent in a different direction, in order that both stairways to the upper deck could be used. As each child came on board a printed refreshment ticket was thrust into its hand, to be taken up at breakfast, and the line was kept moving so rapidly that in less than twenty minutes about 700 children were safely embarked. Among those presenting themselves at the entrance to the barge were many children over fourteen, but they were rigidly excluded by Mr. Williams, and quietly turned aside to make way for those of more tender age. The rejected boys and girls were apparently not at all chagrined at their failure, and as each new-comer was compelled to join those previously turned away, a shout of derision greeted him. The weeding out of the older children was so quietly performed that no check was made in the movement of the little ones, and very few attempted to go on board a second time, having learned by previous experience that the rule was a rigid one. Those children in charge of the Children's Aid School teachers were under good discipline, but with them came large masses of boys and girls wholly distinct in their appearance. The school-children were mostly cleanly, though poorly dressed, but the street-waifs came in the shreds and tatters so familiar in the streets where tenement-houses abound. One class marched soberly on board, careful to obey the instructions given them, but the untamed Arabs of the streets danced and sang, cheered and yelled as they too found themselves going on the barge. So much has been said about the diversity of costume among the children enjoying these excursions that it seems unnecessary to describe those seen yesterday. The most noticeable feature was the fact that scarcely any boy had a full suit of clothes. Some were minus a jacket, others had no shirts, over a hundred were hatless, and fully four times that number were barefooted. Even the children belonging to the schools were destitute of many articles of clothing, and it is very seldom that such poverty is manifested, even among the poor, as that remarked yesterday among these unfortunates. The diversity of nationalities among the juveniles was also noticeable. There were Americans, English, Irish, Germans, Italians, negroes, French, and even a few Chinese. But they were all happy and gleeful at the prospect of having a whole day's fun on the river and in pleasant groves.

As soon as all were embarked the barge started up the North River and stopped at the Christopher-street dock for another detachment of little ones. Here again was a great crowd, and as the wharf had been taken possession of by a gang of young ruffians, the police escort, under the command of Roundsman Mead, drove them away and protected the children who were eligible. The same system was observed and with such success that 700 more children were soon on board. Still the crowd continued, and it was found impossible to take all that were applying, though 400 or 500 of them were eligible and deserving. The tally-keepers reported to the manager that the total number of children on board was nearly 1,500, so he gave the order to stop, and directed the gangway to be closed. While this was being done Mr. Williams found himself surrounded by a dense mass of children all clamoring to be taken, and they were only quieted by a promise to take them all some other day. On the pier were a large number of ladies and gentlemen, who came to see the excursion start, and they viewed the proceedings with evident interest.

As the barge swung off from the pier, the boys on board began cheering lustily, the band struck up an inspiring air, and the steam-tug added to the noise by shrill whistles. Those left on the wharf also cheered, despite the fact that they were not going on the picnic, and the scene was indeed an exciting one. The weather was warm even at that early hour, but the cool breeze down the river subdued the heat for those on board the barge.

Then began the preparations for breakfast. The buttered rolls were all piled up on long tables near one of the staircases, and at the other end of the deck were other tables filled with mugs of milk. As soon as all was ready the children were formed in line on the upper deck and passed down the stairs in single file, each boy or girl being required to surrender the refreshment ticket received at the gangway. As they passed the ticket-taker the children were given a roll and sent forward for milk. When all had emptied the mug handed them they were sent up-stairs, and having no ticket were thus prevented from coming down-stairs again. In this way the whole number were fed in a remarkably short time, and both decks were thrown open for promenading.

The trip up the river was indeed an enjoyable one. The light fleecy clouds that had been observed while the children were embarking broke away, and drifted off slowly until they disappeared behind the Palisades, under whose frowning heights the barge passed. The breeze grew stronger and the air cooler in consequence, and everything betokened a fine and enjoyable day. Now and then a passing steamer would salute the party by a shrill whistle, only to be greeted by continuous cheers and yells from the boys. The tide proved favorable, and the trip to Excelsior Park was made in a little over two hours. When the barge was securely fastened to the little rustic wharf near the hotel, both of the stairways were thrown open, and the children disembarked in two columns, every one of them receiving one or two sandwiches and a huge piece of sponge cake. The girls moved first, and proceeded up the inclined paths into the grove, but the boys made a grand rush, as soon as they found themselves on terra firma, for the cove where bathing was to be allowed. All of the children disembarked in less than half an hour, and by that time the cove was full of bathers. The boys took to the water like so many ducks, and splashed and swam about in reckless abandon, though they obeyed the boatmen stationed outside, and kept within proper bounds. The bath taken, all of the boys started up the hill to see the Punch and Judy show, and the performance was a grand success. Swings for the girls were also in readiness, and full liberty given all to roam in the woods. Exploring parties soon returned, bearing with them bunches of strawberries, odd leaves or vines, and any quantity of ferns. Hats and bonnets were trimmed and bouquets made for those at home, and so the afternoon was passed. All seemed delighted at the wonderful things they saw, and a grape-vine under the hill was carried away almost bodily.

At 3 o'clock preparations were made for re-embarking the youngsters, and after the railings were in position on the gangway and barge, parties of 100 or 200 children were sent on board, where each child received a glass of lemonade and more sandwiches. So prompt were all the movements that at 4 o'clock the barge was cast loose, with all safe and sound on board, except, indeed, a little girl who had fallen and cut her lip, another who had hurt a sore toe, and a little boy who had lost his hat, the latter being placed on the "sick-list," and given an extra round of cake. Dr. Crampton reported a few cases under his care, but they were only trifling, and were discharged from "hospital" about the time ice-cream was served out, that being the great feature of the day in everybody's estimation. The cream was served out in the same manner as breakfast, tickets having been issued as the children went up-stairs.

The homeward trip was marked by a terrific rain-storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning. The storm-awnings were soon lowered, so that very little inconvenience was experienced, the boys seeming to find great pleasure in braving the rain whenever an opening presented itself. But the rain spent its fury at last, and the air became cool and pleasant. The Albany boats going up and down saluted the barge, and the crowds of passengers on board those steamers waved their handkerchiefs in answer to the wild hurrahs of the children. The City was reached in due time, and all of the boys and girls safely landed at their respective wharves long before 7 o'clock. And so ended the second picnic.

Among the ladies present, who rendered valuable assistance, were: Mrs. Gustave, Mrs. Alleyn, of the Italian School; Miss H. A. Marsh and Mrs. S. A. Seymour, of the Fifth Ward School; Mrs. Brown, Mrs. J. Piercy, Mrs. W. A. Piercy, Miss N. McGrath, Miss Curtiss, Mrs. Phyfe, Miss A. Blodgett, Miss C. Rose, Mrs. Leggett, Mrs. Hoggert, Mrs. A. Carman, Miss E. C. Wells, Mrs. Harrison, Miss Hayes, Mrs. Martini. The following gentlemen were also present: Mr. Geo. Calder, Mr. M. Dupuy, Mr. Charles O'Conor, and Mr. Henry A. Holt, of the Children's Aid Society; Dr. Henry Crampton, Mr. Isaac M. Seltzer, Rev. A. Wiswall, Mr. Russell, Mr. C. G. Ebert, Dr. W. E. Buckingham, of the Laight-street Mission, Mr. Martini, and others. Boundsman Mead and Officers Speight, Fischer, Bendon, McPherson, and R. Connor, of the Twenty-sixth Precinct, formed the escort, and were most efficient in the discharge of their arduous duties.

The following were the expenses of the day:

| | |
|---|---|
| Barge, tug and row-boats | $135 00 |
| Wooden barriers, tables, and horses | 66 00 |
| Band | 55 00 |
| 140 pounds ham | 25 20 |
| 31 pounds tongue | 6 51 |
| 51 pounds butter | 15 31 |
| 54 pounds corned beef | 11 25 |
| 300 loaves of bread | 30 00 |
| 1,500 French rolls | 15 00 |
| 1,500 sponge cakes | 45 00 |
| 6 pounds coffee | 2 04 |
| Half barrel sugar | 12 00 |
| Steward's small stores | 8 89 |
| One box lemons | 12 25 |
| Citric acid | 7 00 |
| 200 quarts ice-cream | 70 00 |
| 200 quarts fresh milk | 12 00 |
| 1,500 pounds ice | 3 75 |
| Dinners for police and band | 16 00 |
| Ribbon badges | 16 00 |
| Car fare | 16 50 |
| Printing | 12 33 |
| Punch and Judy | 10 00 |
| Swings at grove | 15 00 |
| Steward and waiters | 40 00 |
| Extra help | 3 00 |
| Cartage | 0 90 |
| Petty cash | 8 30 |
| Total | $669 06 |

This makes the average expense for each of the 1,492 children taken on the excursion about forty-four and one-half cents.

### Picnic for Poor Children at Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 28.—The first of a series of excursions inaugurated by an association of this city for the benefit of poor children, took place to-day. About 200 children partook of a picnic at Hall's Spring, attended by the proper committee of ladies and gentlemen. The little ones enjoyed themselves exceedingly, and no accident occurred to mar their pleasure.

### Children's Excursion at Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 28.—The proprietors of the *Inter-Ocean* (newspaper) gave a free steam-boat excursion and picnic to about 500 children of this city to-day.

## MILITARY GOSSIP.

The First Division, National Guard, will parade in honor of the anniversary of our National Independence. The troops will be formed in close column of companies, right in front, the head of each column resting on Madison-avenue, as follows: The Third Brigade on East Twenty-fourth and East Twenty-fifth streets; the Second Brigade on Twenty-sixth-street, east and west of Madison-avenue; the First Brigade on Twenty-seventh-street, east and west of Madison-avenue. Major Gen. Shaler has wisely determined that the parade shall be over before the heat of the day has fairly set in, and has, therefore, directed that the column be in readiness to move at 8 A. M. The line of march and points of review will be announced hereafter.

Adjt. Fred. J. Karcher is the coming Captain of the Roehr Guards, Company F, Thirty-second Regiment.

The Thirty-second Regiment of Williamsburg intends to parade in New-York City when the mercury falls a little, and will probably be received by Col. Spencer's regiment.

Capt. Peter Reitzner, of Company B, Twenty-eighth Regiment, was recently the recipient of an elegant regulation sword, and First Sergt. Joseph Herzog, of Company I, of a gold medal.

It is said that Company G, Thirteenth Regiment, is about to secede from that regiment and become a portion of the Twenty third.

The Seventy-first, Col. Yoe, will visit New-Haven on the 24th of July, returning the following Saturday, thus spending two whole days in the City of Elms. They will be received and entertained by the Second Connecticut, Col. Smith. The assessment has been fixed at $7 50 per man, the men to furnish their own rations.

On Monday evening last Mr. R. A. McLaren was unanimously elected Second Lieutenant of Company C, Seventy-first Regiment. Mr. McLaren is a good soldier and most courteous gentleman. He has been in this command seventeen years, and during all that time has never missed a drill or parade, a record few National Guardsmen can boast of.

Controller Hopkins has issued a circular notifying assessors that the Court of Appeals has decided the repeal of the laws granting exemptions from taxation because of past service in the National Guard to be constitutional. The assessors are informed that, in consequence of this decision, these exemptions are effectually abolished, and these individuals are subject to taxation the same as though the repealed acts had never been passed. By the Military Code of 1870, however, it is provided that every member of the National Guard shall be entitled to a deduction of $1,000 from the assessed valuation of his property during the time he shall perform military duty. There has been some trouble in various parts of the State in reference to this point, which will be removed by the very explicit statement of the law which is made by the Controller.

Military men whose faces are ornamented with Wellingtonian noses, or indeed noses of any shape, will be pleased to learn that that important organ, if cut off, may be replaced and all traces of the injury concealed. A German periodical publishes an account of a man whose nose was sliced off with a sabre. The piece cut off was washed in cold water, reapplied to the face and kept there by means of sutures. Granulation set in, and in a few weeks all trace of the wound had disappeared.

### Fatal Accident at Prospect Park, Brooklyn.

A sad accident occurred at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, resulting in the death of a child and the serious injury of her nurse. During the day the children of Mr. Fleet, son-in-law of the late ex-Mayor Kalbfleisch, were sent to Prospect Park in a carriage in charge of two servants. While in the Park one of the horses suddenly took fright, and ran away down the drive. The coach was upset, one of the children was killed instantly, and the left arm and leg of the nurse were broken. The police declined giving any information as to the accident.

### Death of George L. Nevius.

An old and respectable citizen of the First Ward was gathered to his fathers on the 26th inst. He was a graduate of Columbia College in 1837, and after studying law was admitted to the Bar in 1840. He subsequently became a member of the mercantile firm of P. I. Nevius & Sons, of which he afterward became the head. An accident embittered his after years, but the kindness of friends in a measure soothed his affliction. He was connected with some of the most respectable families of the City, and led a pure and unblemished life.

# THE MURDERER SHARKEY

## Motion for a New Trial—Affidavits from Three of the Jurors—Decision Reserved.

Recorder Hackett sat in the Court of General Sessions yesterday at 10 o'clock, to hear the arguments for a new trial in the case of William J. Sharkey, convicted of the murder of Robert S. Dunn in a Hudson-street barroom on the 1st of September. It will be remembered that the prisoner was brought up for sentence on the 21st inst., but was, on the application of counsel, remanded until yesterday, in order to afford time for the preparation of the grounds on which a new trial would be moved for. The excitement so noticeable on the previous Saturday had almost entirely disappeared, and beyond the regular court habitués, and the friends and acquaintances of the prisoner, the attendance was not very great. This absence of the fearful crush of spectators, always attendant on the occasion of the sentencing of a prisoner to death, was caused by the circulation of the report that the prisoner would not be sentenced, and, for once, the rumor turned out to be correct.

Messrs. Beach, Brooke, and Mitchell, counsel for Sharkey, were early in attendance, and were speedily joined by the three brothers of the prisoner. Sheriff Brennan occupied a seat beside the Recorder during the proceedings. The prisoner was brought in, looking much more cheerful than usual, and during the argument of his counsel appeared to take the deepest interest in the proceedings.

After some routine business had been disposed of, Mr. Brooke, addressing the Court, said that on the motion for a new trial he had to submit a number of reasons on which counsel for the prisoner relied for obtaining a new trial. They were as follows:

First—That the Recorder erred in charging the jury as follows: "The physical act charged in the indictment is not controverted. It is admitted by the counsel for the accused. It is the legal quality of the physical act your verdict will, and should determine." Which was erroneous in charging further as follows: "Before considering the quality of the act of the prisoner in causing Dunn's death, you should consider the question of reasonable and rational doubt. If you entertain any such doubt as to the killing, you should acquit. If you have no such doubts as to the killing, and no doubt as to the killing being criminal. Then you may exercise any such opinion upon any of the degrees of homicide." Third—The Recorder erred in charging as follows: "I cannot, in view even of the facts admitted or proved by the defence, perceive how you can wholly acquit the prisoner, if you entertain any doubt as to any weight with you, and you have the physical right to acquit." Fourth—He also erred as follows: "A design to kill formed on the instant of the killing, or immediately preceding the act causing death, is within the meaning of this word premeditation. Fifth—He erred in charging, "You have doubtless observed that the District Attorney and the counsel for the prisoner materially differ in some of the statements made by the witnesses, but it rests entirely with you as to the exact character and scope of such testimony. You are only responsible for your own intelligence to your own recollection of the testimony that has been given upon this trial, and which alone should control your deliberations. Whatever I may have occasion to say to you with reference to the evidence is simply intended to aid it fairly and impartially, yet if mis-stated or only partially stated by me, must be corrected by you according to your own impressions." Sixth—The Recorder also erred in charging, "But I do think that any man who would use the language said to have been used and testified to in the case, would be almost unfit to live." Seventh—The Recorder erred in referring to the brandishing of the pistol by the defendant preceding the killing, was calculated to mislead the jury as to the degree of crime, if any, committed by the prisoner. Eighth—The Recorder erred in charging the jury as follows: "If prisoner did not intend to do any harm with this pistol, why did he cock it? And why should he have held it in his right hand in this way, (illustrating,) and his finger necessarily upon the trigger? Does a man not intend to do harm when he holds a loaded pistol pointed at such other person and discharges it, what was the prisoner's intent in cocking the pistol?" Ninth—The Recorder erred in not reserving an explanation to be made or given by the jurors of the reasons and motives actuating their recommendation as part of the verdict rendered herein. Tenth—The jury, as evidenced by the language of the indictment hereto annexed, did not agree upon a verdict of murder in the first degree as contemplated by law and therefore the verdict rendered and recorded herein is an improper and illegal one, in fact a verdict agreed upon by such jury. Eleventh—The verdict rendered and recorded herein was contrary to the law governing the case of defendant. Twelfth—The verdict rendered and recorded herein was against the weight of the evidence submitted. Thirteenth—The verdict rendered and recorded herein was in opposition to the charge of the Court, wherefore the said defendant saith that by reason of such manifest errors in the trial of said cause, the said Court should grant his said motion herein made, and award him a new trial herein.

Mr. Brooke was about to read the affidavits of the jurors, when Assistant District Attorney Russell objected, on the ground that the defense moved for a new trial on the Judge's minutes, and were now endeavoring to drag in outside merits, of which the Court or the District Attorney had received no notice whatever.

Mr. Beach stated that it was merely through an inadvertence that the District Attorney had not been sent a copy of the affidavits, not from any desire to conceal on the part of counsel for the defense, and hoped the Court would permit them to be read.

Assistant District Attorney Russell wishing to facilitate business, agreed to admit the affidavits on condition that he be allowed the privilege of submitting counteracting affidavits should he think proper.

Mr. Brooke then read the affidavits of Messrs. Newman, Ellis, W. Dudley, and Charles Toope, three of the jurors, in which they stated that they were of opinion when they recommended the prisoner to mercy that such recommendation would save the prisoner from the death penalty, and that such was their intention.

Mr. Brooke reviewed the different points bearing on the reasons assigned for granting a new trial, and urged the Court to carefully consider the questions raised.

The Recorder stated that the reasons given by Mr. Brooke were not sufficient to induce him to grant a new trial, and intimated a desire to hear Mr. Beach.

Mr. Beach responded in an elaborate appeal, in which he contended that the remarks of the Court in the charge were calculated to mislead the jury, who invariably yielded their own impressions to that of the Judge who addressed them. Counsel argued that the dark character, vulgar acts, and obscene conversation of the prisoner, which had been mentioned in terms of abhorrence by the Recorder in his charge had prejudiced the minds of the jury against the prisoner, and influenced their verdict. He would also refer to that absurd anomaly in the law, by which men who committed homicides within three days of each other were tried by totally different laws. A man who was said to have committed a homicide on the very day before the passage of the new law in relation to murder was judged by the old law, while others would be tried and judged by the new law, which gave a broader and fairer interpretation to the word "premeditation," thus admitting that the prisoner was low and vulgar and obscene, counsel emphatically denied that he was the deliberate murderer of Robert Dunn. The recommendation to mercy was a positive evidence of the presence of a mental reservation in the minds of the jury, and before a man could be sent to the scaffold, the law demanded a full and deliberate verdict of murder. In view of the various facts presented, counsel implored the Court to carefully examine the points raised before sentencing a man to death.

The Recorder took the papers, and reserved his decision. The prisoner was then remanded to the Tombs.

### A Fracas with United States Marshals.

The usual monotony of United States Commissioner Stilwell's office was disturbed yesterday by the Southerton family. Southerton, Jr., enlisted, taking the usual oath. Judge Blatchford, after hearing the evidence as to the minority of the soldier, ordered his discharge. So many cases of recruits escaping their obligations to the Union on the plea of minority having recently occurred, the United States authorities determined to make an example of one of the delinquents. Assistant District Attorney Denike accordingly had affidavits made to secure the detention of the patriotic Southerton. When that individual was leaving the court, flourishing his discharge in triumph over his head, his progress was suddenly barred by a deputy marshal, who arrested him on a charge of perjury. The parent of Southerton took offense and resisted the Federal authority, and an interesting mêlée ensued, in which the family had the best of it. Overpowered at length by the force of the United States, led on by Deputy Marshal Kennedy, Southerton, *pere et fils*, yielded with a good grace. Both will have to answer the penalty.

### Prostrated by the Heat.

The following cases of prostration by the excessive heat were reported by the police yesterday: Wm. F. Anderson, aged eight years, of One Hundred and Fifth-street and Ninth-avenue, was found sun-struck in One Hundred and First-street and was taken to the Ninety-ninth-street Hospital. Harriet S. Jayne, aged thirty-five years, of No. 612 Third-avenue, was found prostrated by the heat in West Thirty-fourth-street. She was attended by a police-surgeon and taken to her home. Edward Kollmeyer, aged thirty-six years, of No. 26 New-Chambers-street, was overcome by the heat while passing through Burling-slip, and was removed to Park Hospital. Joseph Ackerman, aged twenty-six years, a conductor on the Broadway line of cars, residing at No. 122 West Fifty-fourth-street, was prostrated by the heat while on car No. 57, in Seventh-avenue and Fiftieth-street. He was taken to his home. Gilbert Earl, aged thirty-eight years, of Seventy-first-street and Fourth-avenue, was overcome by the heat at Broadway and Grand-street, and after receiving medical attendance, taken home. Wm H. Lewis, aged fifty-six years, of No. 1,329 Third-avenue, was sun-struck at the corner of Bowery and Houston-street, and was taken to his home. An unknown man was found insensible in Pearl-street, near Centre, having succumbed to the excessive heat. He was cared for at the Park Hospital. Yesterday Patrick Mulligan, aged twenty-four years, of West Thirty-eighth-street, was prostrated in Duane-street, and removed to the Park Hospital. Alexander Foley, aged sixteen years, of No. 422 East Eleventh-street, was prostrated by the heat. He soon recovered, and was taken home.

## THE RING INDICTMENTS.

### Three of the Alleged Conspirators Still Wanted—Inactivity of the Police.

Up to a late hour yesterday the detectives had not succeeded in capturing any more of the persons indicted by the Grand Jury for defrauding the City Government. There are now, it is stated in official quarters, but three persons at large for whom warrants have been issued, although rumor says there are more. Joseph B. Young, the ex-Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, one of the men sought for, has been seen frequently round the City within a few days, and at Delmonico's Chambers-street restaurant. The whereabouts of G. M. King and Cornelius Corson, the two Ring officials also reported to be indicted, is not so well known, and it is rumored that the latter is out of town. It was asserted yesterday that either of the three could be arrested on any day if their capture was desired by the police authorities. In view of the fact that Norton was allowed to roam undisturbed for several days (until he had secured his bail) within a stone's-throw of Police Headquarters, the assertion seems well-founded. People who have a stern sense of justice cannot be made to understand why more favor should be shown to persons who are alleged to have robbed the community than to persons alleged to have robbed an individual, and there are many strong expressions of opinion on the subject. Certainly, they argue, if Superintendent Matsell was given a number of warrants to execute upon alleged pickpockets and common robbers, or even upon forgers, embezzlers, and other gentlemanly scoundrels, he would require his detectives to make some effort to find and arrest them on sight. This they say is the very effort Superintendent Kelso failed to do, or there is sad want of discipline in the men under his command. The persons who have been arrested have been allowed the widest latitude to escape from arrest if they could not succeed in finding bondsmen, and the whole matter of the indictments and the arrests of those not yet indicted is regarded with indifference by Matsell's police force. The District Attorney expressed his determination to prosecute the charges against Tweed and his associate plunderers with the utmost vigor, and if the Ring cases are not soon tried and disposed of, it will be no fault of his. Wm. Hennessy Cooke, and several others of the same ilk, were placed upon the calendar for trial a short time ago, but their counsel succeeded in gaining delays, when others who were, perhaps, less guilty have been promptly tried and punished. The iron safes and pigeon-holes of the District Attorney's office are loaded with the accumulating Ring indictments, and documents pertaining thereto. There are nearly twenty voluminous indictments against Tweed, and as many against Connolly. Ingersoll has almost as great a number filed against him, and there are numerous others against Hall, Woodward, Sands, and many other members of the Ring. The preparation of the documents in these cases have occasioned much laborious work to District Attorney Phelps and his assistants. So voluminous are the papers in these cases that the District Attorney has been forced to have them printed, that the handling and reading of them may be facilitated.

There was some expectation that Joseph B. Young would have been arrested last night, but up to a late hour the looked-for event did not occur. Inspector Walling, who has apparently manifested more interest in the arrest of the alleged culprits than anybody else in authority at headquarters, says that Young, according to his information, has so far skilfully eluded pursuit. Officers who were looking for him had searched the City in vain, and hearing that he had a residence in Hastings, that place and Fort Washington had been visited, but the man "wanted" could not be found. Inspector Walling said that Young might have been in the City on Thursday last, but he was of the opinion that he had been out of town since that time. One of the warrants in the hands of the police was for the arrest of A. O. Miller. There is no such person, and all search for anybody of that name has been abandoned. It is believed that the name is an alias of some member of the Ring. "W. E.," instead of "G. M.," are the proper initials of the indicted person named King.

A Mr. Wm. E. King, carpet-dealer in the Bowery, was arrested by Inspector Walling several days ago and taken to the District Attorney's office. Mr. Phelps decided that he was not the man indicted, and he was allowed to go free.

Mr. King said that he had at one time supplied the City with some carpets, but showed by his books that he had charged and obtained a fair price. There was at one time a Wm. E. King employed as a City official under Tweed's régime, who, the officers say, is the man named in the indictment. He is now dead, and the detectives have concluded to waste no further time in search of any one bearing that name.

## OBITUARY.

### Hon. Abraham O. Zabriskie.

Abraham O. Zabriskie, whose term as Chancellor of New-Jersey expired May 1, died suddenly at Truckee Friday evening, while making the tour of California. About a month ago Mr. Zabriskie sat out from his home in Jersey City, in company with Mr. Knapp, of Hackensack, intending to make a tour of California, and also to stop at all points of interest on the line of the Pacific Railroad. From a letter received by his family a few days since, they were informed that he had visited the Yosemite, but had been very much exhausted by his travels, having experienced an attack of fever, which continued several days, but from which he had recovered. The day following the posting of the letter he set out on his return. On reaching Truckee he had an attack of erysipelas, which terminated fatally. The remains will be brought to Jersey City for interment, but the time for the funeral has not yet been fixed. Mr. Zabriskie was born at Millstone, near New-Brunwick, N. J., June 10, 1807, and was consequently sixty-six years of age. His father was Rev. John Zabriskie, an eminent minister of the Dutch Reformed Church, who presided for many years over the church at Millstone. He subsequently graduated from Princeton with high honors, after which he studied law, and was admitted to the bar at Newark, where he practiced a short time. He then removed to Hackensack, where he practiced several years with success, but finally removed to Jersey City, where he resided for about forty years previous to his death. His rise in his profession was rapid, and was crowned by his appointment as Chancellor, seven years ago, by Gov. Ward—a position he held with honor, winning the good opinion of the legal profession and all who had business in his court. He was a ripe scholar, and possessed an abundant store of information on almost every subject, but was of so modest and reddring a nature that only his most intimate associates knew the fullness of his learning. In politics he was a Republican, but although fully identified with his party, and a firm supporter of its policy, he was never a very ardent politician. His eldest son was Colonel of the Ninth Regiment, taking part in all the battles in which the regiment was engaged, was frequently wounded, and finally lost his life in the battle of Roanoke Island. Mr. Zabriskie's wife died about two years since. A meeting of the Bar of Hudson County and the State will be held in connection with the sad affair to-morrow morning, when arrangements for the public portion of the funeral ceremonies will probably be determined.

### Trotting at Deerfoot and Fleetwood Parks.

Two matches were disposed of at Deerfoot Park yesterday.

SUMMARY.

DEERFOOT PARK, Cony Island Road, Long Island, Saturday, June 28.—Match, $500, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons:

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| P. O'Neil's br. g. Colonel, (25 pounds overweight) | 2 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| George Wright's blk. g. Captain Jinks | 1 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 2 |

Time—2:52, 2:52¼, 2:48, 2:50½, 2:57.

SAME DAY.—Match, $100, mile heats, best three in five, in harness:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| A. L. Rogers' blk. s. New-Hampshire Morrill | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| M. Rogers' b. g. Kipp | 2 | 0 | 2 |

Time—3:03, 3:08, 2:58, 2:59.

Yesterday there was a small attendance of turfites at Fleetwood Park to witness two matches, each for $200.

SUMMARY.

FLEETWOOD PARK, Westchester County, Saturday, June 28.—Match $200, mile heats, best three in five, in harness:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Peter Lapense's r. g. Champion | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Michael Kane's b. g. Bobtail | 2 | 2 | 2 |

Time—2:48¼, 2:50, 2:45.

SAME DAY.—Match $200, mile heats, three in five, in harness—catch weights:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| A. Baurret's b. m. Mary Louise | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Chas. McIntyre's b. m. Little Nelly | 2 | 2 | 2 |

Time—2:45, 2:50, 2:45.

# NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

## NEW-YORK.

The closing exercises of Manhattan College will be held to-day, at 4 P. M.

The annual picnic of the Women's Typographical Union, No. 1, was held yesterday at Lion Park.

James Lawler, aged eight years, of No. 248 West Thirty-second-street, fell from a shed, opposite his residence, last evening, and sustained serious injuries.

The game of base-ball which took place on Friday between the clerks of the Chemical and Mercantile Banks resulted in the success of the representatives of "Old Bullion."

Ernest Gelman, accused of assaulting a shipmate named Murphy, of the schooner Eunice Rich, was committed by the United States authorities, yesterday, in default of bail.

Yesterday James Smith, aged seventy-three years, of No. 113 Baxter-street, was run over, at the corner of Canal and Mulberry streets, by a truck, and was seriously injured.

Rudolph Figge and Charles Oberhauser were locked up at Police Head-quarters, yesterday, on a charge of breaking open the show-case of Henry Guth, corner of the Bowery and Stanton-street.

Alfred Bell and Catharine Maloney, residents of No. 648 East Sixteenth-street, became engaged in a quarrel, last evening, at their residence, during which Bell struck Catharine with an ax, inflicting a severe wound. Both the belligerents were locked up.

The funeral services of Mr. Henry R. Cummings, a prominent member of the New-York Bar, took place yesterday morning, at Trinity Church. Rev. Dr. Dix officiated, and at the close of the obsequies the remains were conveyed to Green-Wood for burial.

The Executive Committee of the Seventeenth District Republican Association met last evening in the church on Fiftieth-street, West, and agreed to recommend to the next meeting of the association that 122 names of members who had removed from the district be stricken from the rolls.

There were no further particulars to be obtained yesterday regarding the seizure of the books and papers of a prominent business firm by the Custom-house authorities. The special agents, in whose charge the papers were reported to be, deny that any proceedings have been taken by them against the suspected parties.

Superintendent Thorne, of the Street-cleaning Department, having, through the Board of Police, applied to the Fire Commissioner for the use of hose, to be used in flushing the street-gutters, a reply was received from the Fire Department yesterday, setting forth that they were unable to comply with the request.

The New York La Crosse Club had a very strong practice game yesterday, at Prospect Park, the first twelve playing against the field, which numbered twenty-two, and not losing a goal, although a most practice game previous to their meeting the champions of Canada at the great international match to come off at Long Branch, July 5.

The funeral of Mr. William Hawkhurst Townsend, an old and respected merchant of this City, took place yesterday morning, from the Episcopal Church, corner of Forty-fourth-street and Madison-avenue. Rev. Dr. Van Buren, Rev. Dr. Eeyes, and other clergymen, assisted in the obsequies. The body was interred in Green-Wood Cemetery.

At the Essex Market Police Court yesterday, before Justice Shandley, Wm. M. Simmons, one of the alleged proprietors of the Kentucky lottery, was held to answer on complaint of Griffith T. LeFort, who charged that an agent of Simmons had sold him, in violation of law, a lottery policy ticket for twenty-one cents. The accused gave bail in $1,000 to answer.

## BROOKLYN.

Arrests last week, 536; taxes and assessments collected, $114,088.

Assessment bonds to the amount of $210,000 were issued yesterday.

The Children's Excursion Fund now amounts to $862. The date of the first excursion has not been fixed.

The reconstruction of the Hanson-place Baptist Church will begin to-morrow. The entire interior is to be remodeled, and the seating capacity increased. The work will be completed by October.

Secretary Robeson visited the navy-yard every day during the past week in anticipation of the arrival of the Tigress, consort of the Juniata in the expedition in search of the Polaris. The Tigress on arriving will be put into the dry-dock for inspection, and should it be necessary, shipwrights will be kept at work refitting the vessel day and night.

Yesterday afternoon three coopers, named respectively Frederick Kaiser, James McMahon, and Charles Young, were at work on the dock at the foot of North Fifth-street, when a pile of barrels which had been left on the dock fell on them. The workmen were seriously injured, Young's left thigh being broken. He was taken to the City Hospital, and the other two were sent home.

Yesterday was generally regarded in Brooklyn as the hottest day of the season. At 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon the thermometer reached 90° in the shade, but no serious cases of sunstroke were reported. All the cars leading to the Park were crowded from an early hour, and the number of visitors to the fashionable resort was considerably greater than on any previous Saturday of the present Summer.

## WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Mr. James Henderson, Sr., has been re-elected Trustee, for three years, of the First Presbyterian Church at Throgg's Neck.

The public schools of the town of Morrisania will close for the Summer vacation on Thursday next, July 3, and reopen on Monday, Sept. 1.

The New-Rochelle Yacht Club is making arrangements for a grand regatta to be sailed about the middle of July. It will be open to yachts belonging to all recognized yacht clubs. The officers of the club are Griffin Thomas, Commodore; T. B. Thorne, Vice Commodore; Alexander Taylor, Jr., Rear Commodore, and H. Cook, Secretary and Treasurer.

Congress having appropriated $25,000 for the improvement of East Chester Creek, surveys are now being made with a view of commencing the immediate prosecution of the work. It is understood that an entire new channel will be cut between the town dock and Lockwood's dock, which will render the construction of a new bridge on the Boston Post Road, a boulevard, necessary.

The State Assessors had a conference with the Supervisors and Assessors of Westchester County, at White Plains, on Friday, for the ostensible purpose of making up an intelligent and fair equalization of the State assessment. Last year the State Assessors added $5,000,000 to the county assessments, which, it is claimed, was erroneous and unjust. A sort of equalization which, it is hoped, will not be repeated.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the Society of Agriculture and Horticulture of Westchester County they decided to offer cash for the first and second premiums instead of books, cups, and medals. They also decided to hold the next annual grand reception on the 8th of September, and the fair on the 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, and 13th of the month. A resolution was likewise adopted prohibiting the sale of all intoxicating liquors on the ground throughout the entire season.

## STATEN-ISLAND.

Yesterday the body of an unknown man was found upon the South Beach, near New Creek. The deceased met his death by drowning and was about forty years of age, of stout build, and about five feet eight inches in height. He was dressed in a dark coat and vest and had on a pair of gaiter shoes, and in his pocket was found $3 25 in currency.

## NEW-JERSEY.

The Jersey City public schools will close for the Summer on Thursday next.

Two Midland Railroad locomotives were seized in Newark, yesterday, for debt.

A warrant was issued in East Newark, yesterday, against John O'Rourke, who is charged with attempting to burn the barn of Thomas Osburn.

Chief Engineer Corbart, of Newark, was thrown from his wagon yesterday and severely injured while driving to the fire at Roberts' rubber works.

A man named Stinson was knocked down near the iron bridge across the New-Jersey Railroad cut, Jersey City, at 2 o'clock yesterday morning, and robbed.

The body of Beckie Kelly, aged eighteen years, who had been missing since last Thursday, was found, yesterday, in Jeddy's Pond, Bridgeton. It is supposed that she committed suicide.

John Hillman, captain of a canal-boat lying at Jersey City, fell overboard Thursday night, but was rescued. Yesterday morning he was found in his berth dead. The cause of death is unknown.

A little girl, named Anna Ray, was rescued from drowning in the Morris Canal at Jersey City, yesterday, by James Harris, a boy twelve years old, while three men stood on the canal bank looking for a rope or a plank.

The family of the watchman of Roberts' India-rubber works were nearly smothered yesterday morning by the burning of a shed in which some rubber was stored. They were rescued with great difficulty. The damage by the fire was trifling.

A man named Hessler, residing in Forty-fourth-street, New-York, attempted to throw himself from a Jersey City ferry-boat into the river, yesterday. Being prevented, he drew a revolver, and would have shot himself had he not been disarmed. The police say that he has lost a large amount of money by gambling, recently, and his losses have unsettled his mind.

## DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

*For steam-ship Parana, for Havre*—Mrs. C. C. Cambeleiros, Miss M. Lashley, Mr. Manres, E. Fournier, Miss J. Fournier, Master F. Fournier, S. Calvo, N. Calvo, W. Dutour, D. S. Wilson, D. Jamison, C. de la Torre, J. de la Torre, J. de la Torre, F. Rivas, Mrs. W. H. Dannat